BENSDORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA

9D.

MAY, 1905.

CENTRAL AUSTRALIA AND THE ABORIGINES.
ASTRONOMICAL PHOTOGRAPHY.
A WONDER WORKER OF SCIENCE.
THE KRUPP WORKS.
LORD MILNER AND LORD SELBORNE.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA, Equitable Building, Melbourne.

IS THE BEST OBTAINABLE IN AUSTRALIA.

CARTER & WERNER,
86 Elizabeth St., MELBOURNE,
OPTICIANS—Your Sight Thoroughly Tested and your Spectacles and Pince-nez made to measure.

YOUR SIGHT. YOUR SPECTACLES.
SIGHT TESTING by C. H. F. WERNER, by Examination Fellow of the Worshipful Company of Spectacle Makers, London.

[Registered at the G.P.O., Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.]

BENSDORP'S

is pure delicious and strengthening COCOA.

½ teaspoonful sufficient for a breakfast cup.

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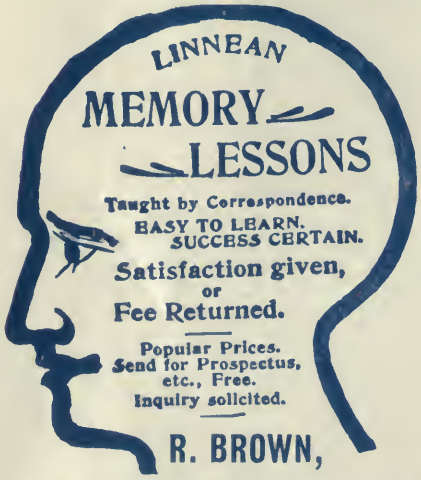

I give over 600 practical illustrations of how to memorise, with rapidity and certainty, history, geography, foreign languages, chemistry, physiology, ledger folios, names, addresses, and the theory of music, counterpoint, etc. The almanac for the year memorised in 3 minutes.

J. T. GRESTY, Esq., Professor of Music, Sydney:—

"Having now thoroughly tested your system, I wish to testify, as a musician, to its great worth both scientifically and practically. . . . I had always found the study of counterpoint most difficult, on account of the many confusing rules that must be remembered, but by your system I learnt all the rules in one work in a fortnight, so as to give any rule in any species, which would have taken me months by the ordinary method. It has increased my natural memory for music to a remarkable degree. To musical students it will be a great boon, and a sure stepping stone to success."

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"It is easy, simple, complete and reliable. The ease and rapidity with which dates, names, incidents, etc., etc., can be memorised is astonishing, and these, when wanted, come to me with the utmost certainty."

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MR. G. H. SOMERVILLE, Kiama, N.S.W.:—

". . . . The ease and certainty with which figures of any kind, difficult names, historical and geographical facts, etc., can be fastened on the mind makes it a most valuable help in study. I confidently recommend it to all who wish their natural memory strengthened, but more especially to those who have much to commit to memory."

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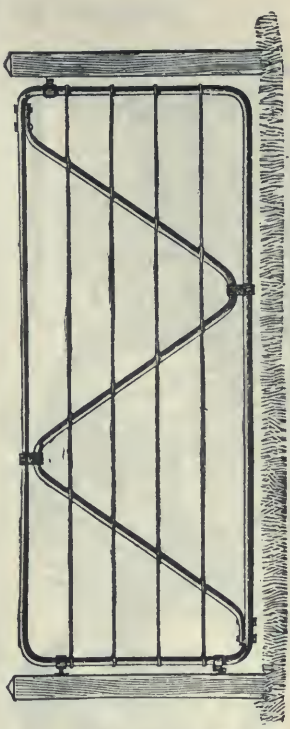
"To those learning languages it is invaluable, for the whole dictionary may be mastered by it in a remarkably short time. Formerly I found it almost impossible to remember even a few of the principal events of history now I learn them with the greatest ease, and, what is far better, remember them afterwards."

SUCCESS GUARANTEED.

Minneapolis Journal.

China: "Don't mind me, gentlemen."



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128 Franklin St., MELBOURNE.

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CATARRH is inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose and adjoining passages. If this inflammation is not arrested it invades the passages which lead from the nose to the head, ears, throat and lungs. It injures the sight and hearing, destroys the sense of taste and smell, renders the breath offensive, breaks down the affected tissues, consumes the nasal cartileges, and rots away the small frontal bones of the skull. The discharge, passing through the lungs and stomach, causes dyspepsia, also consumption. Do you want relief and cure? If so try our great remedy.

RAMEY'S MEDICATOR cures Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Headache, Neuralgia, Coughs Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, La Grippe, etc. Price, complete with 4 months' treatment by mail, 10s.

Write for Booklet, free, or send order direct to **Star Novelty Co.**, 229-231 Collins-st. Melbourne.

109 PHOTO. PICTURES

And Summary of Animals in the Melbourne Zoo.

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(KINDERGARTEN.)

These form a highly interesting and instructive amusement for the younger children during winter evenings. Each card has a printed design, such as Emu, Parrot, Magpie, Laughing Jackass, Cockatoo, Lyre Bird, Flannel Flower, Box Leaves, Blue Gum Leaf, Desert Pea, Moreton Bay Fig Leaf, Opossum, Kangaroo, Wombat, Dingo, Native Bear, Platypus, Snake. The designs are not too intricate, and are to be stitched in with coloured silk.

Sold in packets of 18, at 1s. 2d., post free, or four packets, 4s. 6d., post free, anywhere.

STAR NOVELTY COMPANY,
229-231 Collins Street, Melbourne.

Minneapolis Journal.

To Europe for His Health!

Of course this gentleman can know nothing about the Beef Trust.

SOLOMON SOLUTION

THE WORLD'S EMBROCATION.

Gives Satisfaction, not Once or Twice, but ALWAYS!

Acknowledged by all who have used it to be absolutely the Best Remedy that has ever come into their hands.

SOLOMON SOLUTION

Cures Speedily, Positively and Permanently.

ACHES, PAINS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, STIFFNESS, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM AND VETERINARY USE.

Cunninghame, 4/12/03
Messrs. S. COX & SON.
Dear Sirs,
It affords me considerable pleasure in stating that I have used Solomon Solution on a valuable draught mare, which had a bruised shoulder, with the gratifying result that my mare is now perfectly sound and ready for hard work again. I shall have pleasure in bringing the remedy before the notice of horse owners.
Yours faithfully,
E. HENDERSON,
Carrier.

Every household should contain a jar of Solomon Solution. When you suffer pain, you will appreciate its value - worth its weight in gold.

PRICE: 2/6 and 5/- per jar.

The 5s. size contains three times the quantity of the 2s. 6d. size.

Obtainable at all Chemists Storekeepers and Saddlers, or from the Sole Manufacturers:

SOLOMON COX & SON, 422 Bourke St., Melbourne.

Postage 6d. each.

HUDSON'S EUMENTHOL JUJUBES

SUITABLE FOR OLD & YOUNG

The Australasian Medical Gazette says:—of Great Service in Affections of the VOICE & THROAT.

Their Antiseptic Properties prevent abnormal fermentation of the food, and are thus helpful in Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Sold by all Chemists

Tins, 1/6, or post free on receipt of stamps, any province, from the SOLE MANUFACTURER,

G. HUDSON, Chemist, Ipswich, Queensland, Australia.

SYDNEY DEPOT—5 and 7 Queen's Place.

Agencies in all the Australian States and New Zealand.

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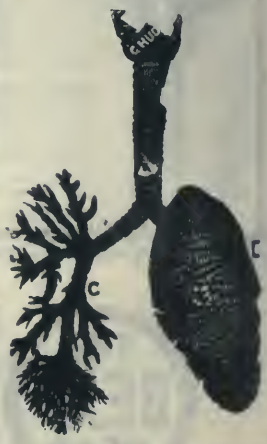
For the VOICE, THROAT, LUNGS.



A. The Larynx, or organ of voice.
B. The Trachea, or windpipe.
C. The Bronchial Tubes of a dissected lung.
D. A lobe of one of the lungs.

When the thermometer is low

We get careless and dress as if it were summer. Then come chills, colds, coughs. Keep

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

on hand. A dose or two at the beginning will stop the chills, break up the cold, and prevent serious trouble. Look out for cheap imitations.

In large and small bottles.

Avoid constipation. Hasten a cure by the use of Ayer's Pills.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

MAKING MONEY

I was born on a Maine farm. I have made some great successes in business. My **greatest** through **Co-operation.** I took **$1,500** (£306:2:6) capital, supplied by Farmers, Women, Physicians, Clerks, Clergymen, etc., in Belfast, Maine, and in an **honest,** but **very profitable** business, **earned** and **paid them** through **BELFAST NATIONAL BANK, $5,000** (£1,020:8:2) **in Cash** dividends in the first **six** months, **$25,000** (£5,102:0:10) **in cash** dividends within the next year, and in **18 months** I paid them in round numbers **$330,000.00** (£67,346:19:2) **CASH.**

Every 4s. Earned £44:17s

E. F. HANSON, Ex-Mayor of Belfast, Maine., U. S. A. Ex-Pres. B. & M. L. R. R.

This is **HISTORY.** Reads like a fairy tale but it is **TRUE.** I made poor people **rich.** They helped me earn the riches. **Just read that over again.** I had **$1,500.** I earned and paid my stockholders **$330,000 in cash in 18 months. Every stockholder got their share.** That's **my way** of doing **business.** You must believe this statement is **TRUE,** for, if I were lying, I wouldn't tell you the **place** where I earned the money, and the **BANK** where it was paid.

I have learned the **great value** of the right kind of **co-operation,** learned how to make money fast in an **honest, profitable business** from which **millions** are made every year.

I now have a new business of the **same kind, only my field** is the **world.** It is incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine and the U.S. Gov't. Stockholders are absolutely **protected from any liability.** They are **safe guarded by law.** My plan one of **extended** co-operation. Stockholders **everywhere** who can give me **information** and lend their **INFLUENCE.** The dividends **must be large.**

I already have **4,000** stockholders in the U. S., Canada, England, Cuba, Mexico, Sandwich Islands, Gibraltar, etc. I want a **few more.** The shares are going **fast.** You can invest **4s.** or **£100.** Monthly payments, if you wish. It will be **safe** and we will make it **grow.** This is no gambling or "shady" scheme. It's legitimate business. You will be treated squarely and honestly. I place **30 years** of **untarnished business record** behind that statement. I only ask you in your own interest to **INVESTIGATE.** You shall have all the **Proof** you want. **References,** Bankers, Business Men, Church and Public Officials, etc. Send your address on a postal card. It will pledge you to nothing. It may mean your fortune. I will send a 24-page book,

"A Guide to Full Pockets,"

FREE. I will pay the postage. Don't be "A Brother to the Ox." Stop **plodding.** Lift your head long enough to ask me to **prove every statement in this ad.** This is **your** opportunity, don't miss it. Don't **wait** if you want something **better** than you have got. E. F. Hanson, 146-168 W. Madison Street, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

ALCOHOLIC EXCESS

Permanently cured at patient's own home in 3 to 7 weeks, by the recognised TURVEY TREATMENT, without inconvenience. Result assured. Success testified by officials of the Church of England Temperance Society Diocesan Branches, etc. Report of Public Test sent free. MR. THOMAS HOLMES, the famous Church of England Temperance Society Missionary, says: "Indispensable in my work." *The Chronicle* says: "A remarkable success." THE ONLY SYSTEM UNDER ENGLISH MEDICAL DIRECTION Write in confidence (or call 10 to 5) Secretary Turvey Treatment Co. Ltd., 19 Amberley House, Norfolk Street, Strand, London.

Y & N

Every Model Y&N DIAGONAL

Exquisite Models.
Perfect Fit
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Sold Everywhere

DIAGONAL SEAM CORSETS

Will not split nor tear.

Made in White Black, Fawn, Silver Grey &c., at most moderate . . prices.

3 Gold Medals.

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BRITANNIA UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR

BRITISH MAKE

EVERY GARMENT SHRUNK IN WASHING WILL BE REPLACED.

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TRADE MARK

Can be obtained at all Leading Drapers & Stores

The 'Allenburys' Foods

"As easy of assimilation as maternal milk."

It is the ease with which they are digested that renders the 'Allenburys' Milk Foods so valuable a nourishment for young Infants.

A Pamphlet on INFANT FEEDING and MANAGEMENT (48 pages) free.

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., LONDON,
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Cheapest and Best in the World Delightful Home Amusement.

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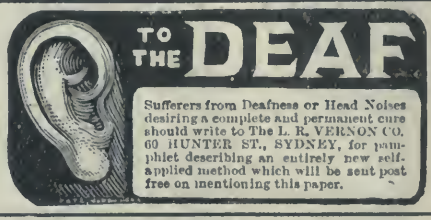
TO THE DEAF
Sufferers from Deafness or Head Noises desiring a complete and permanent cure should write to The L. R. VERNON CO. 60 HUNTER ST., SYDNEY, for pamphlet describing an entirely new self-applied method which will be sent post free on mentioning this paper.

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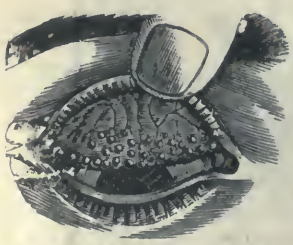
EUCRASY will completely destroy the desire for liquor in any form, in 2 to 5 days, perfectly harmless, causes no sickness, and may be given *without the knowledge of the patient*, who will voluntarily stop drinking. Pamphlet on the Disease of Drunkenness and its cure sent Free, sealed.

THE EUCRASY COY., 62 Hunter Street, SYDNEY.

EASILY CURED

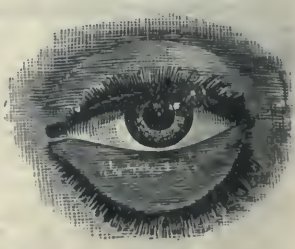
Granular Lids. **CURED WITHOUT OPERATION.** **Ectropian.**



T. R. PROCTER, OCULIST OPTICIAN,
476 Albert Street, MELBOURNE.

A SPECIALIST IN ALL EYE COMPLAINTS.

T. R. PROCTER would remind his Patients throughout Australia that, having once measured their eyes, he can calculate with exactitude the alteration produced by increasing age, and adjust spectacles required during life without further measurement.



PROCTER'S UNIVERSAL EYE OINTMENT as a family Salve has no equal; cures Blight, sore and inflamed Eyes, Granular Eyelids, Ulceration of the Eyeball, and restores Eyelashes. **2/6**, post free to any part of the States. No careful housewife should be without **PROCTER'S EYE LOTION**, more especially in the country places, as Inflammation is generally the forerunner of all diseases of the Eye. An early application would cure and prevent any further trouble with the Eyes.

Bottles, 2/- and 3/6, post free to any part of the colonies. ***Eye Baths, 6d.*** Stamps other than Victorian not accepted.

Minneapolis Journal.

The Real Dove of Peace.

FALIERES' PHOSPHATINE

A VALUABLE ADJUNCT TO INFANTILE DIETARY.

Parents who would rear strong children, and avoid the troubles incidental to Teething, should use it

FOOD for INFANTS and INVALIDS

OBTAINABLE AT ALL CHEMISTS AND GROCERS

FREE SAMPLE TIN on application to JOUBERT & JOUBERT
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Office Economy—A Suggestion.

Several of the largest offices in London have equipped their entire staff with

"SWAN"

Fountain Pens

Removing all desk encumbrances, such as inkpots, holders, racks, extra nibs, etc.

Sold by all Stationers, Jewellers, Shorthand Masters, etc.

"SWAN" PENS are fully guaranteed.

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93, Cheapside, London, E.C.

EXHILARATING DELICIOUS!

THOS SYMINGTON & CO.

·EDINBURGH & LONDON·

THE WELSH REVIVAL.

ORDER QUICKLY.

First Edition Fast Running Out.

EVAN ROBERTS,
The Leader of the Great Welsh Revival.

Important Intimation

TO

MINISTERS, LAYMEN, CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOUR SOCIETIES,

AND

OUR READERS GENERALLY.

News of this marvellous Revivalistic Outbreak in the Principality of Wales has flashed to the four corners of the earth. Its wonderful birth and its triumphant progress mark it as one of the great era-making crises that at various periods in the world's history have occurred and turned the current of human events.

In order to study the movement and to personally try to gauge its real value, Mr. W. T. Stead paid a visit to Wales and closely watched the visible actors in the Great Spiritual Revolution—the preachers, the singers, and the audiences. His impressions and comments are given in a 64-page booklet, published at **1d.** only, procurable from the "Review of Reviews" Office, Melbourne. No finer method of awakening interest in the movement, or of kindling a similar fire in the breasts of congregations can be found than by scattering this booklet broadcast. One cannot read it without feeling the breath of Spiritual Power, and, just as in the Revival itself, the human instrument is forgotten while the spirit becomes dominant, so in reading this Booklet the author is lost in the message. Breaths of the spiritual breeze that is blowing with such freshness in far-off Wales have already been felt in Australasia. Probably the breath would increase to a "rushing wind" if the message of the Wales Revival, as conveyed in this Booklet, were properly understood. Everyone should read it. Might not Ministers, Church Officers, and Christian Endeavour Societies buy quantities and distribute them to their congregations, or from house to house?

Send 1½d. Stamps for Sample Copy, or 3d. for 2 copies—one for yourself and one for a friend.

For Orders over one dozen add 3d. per dozen for postage. SEND ORDERS IN AT ONCE.

THE MANAGER,

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA,"

EQUITABLE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

CERETA OFFER extended to December, 1905.

£60 FREE!

CERETA OFFER extended to December, 1905.

THE FOOD THAT TELLS.

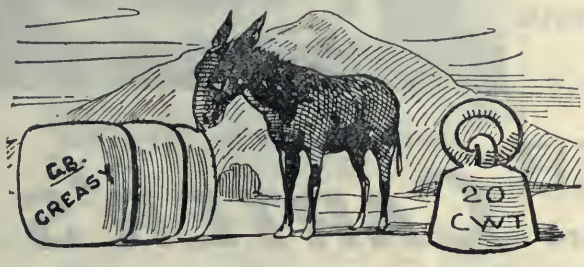
Quaker Oats

THE OATS OF QUALITY.

Cut this Panel from the Front of the Package. Save it and Read the Conditions below.

FIRST PRIZE, £25. **SECOND PRIZE, £10.**

10 at £1. **THIRD PRIZE, £5.** **20 at 10s.**



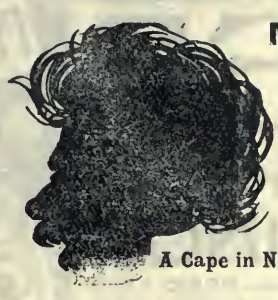
No. 1.

A Mountain in South Australia.

No. 2.

A River in Queensland.

No. 3.

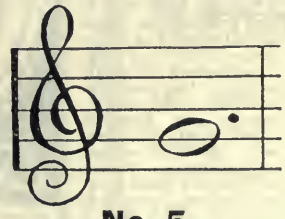


A Cape in N.S.W.

S

No. 4.

A New Zealand Statesman.



No. 5.

A Town in Victoria.

Below is a set of five puzzles. Any school child is competent to solve them. Different puzzles will appear each month during May, June and July, and the prizes will be awarded to the competitors securing the greatest number of points, one point being given for the correct answer to each puzzle. At the close of the competition the points will be totalled and the person securing the greatest number will be awarded **£25**, the second **£10**, the third **£5**, and so on until all the prizes have been allotted. In the event of a tie, the first and second prizes will be added together, and the amount equally divided. Competitors may have as many tries as they wish, but only one point will be given for the correct answer to each puzzle.

Quaker Oats trade mark must be forwarded with each answer. It is not necessary to cut the advertisement out of the paper; each puzzle is numbered. State the number of the puzzle and write the answer opposite the number. Names and addresses must be given in full and written distinctly.

The answers are known only to the head of the Advertising Department, and his decision will be final.

All replies received without the Quaker Oats trade mark, and all replies bearing insufficient postage, will be considered informal and thrown out.

Competition closes in Sydney 15th August, 1905.

Solutions of the puzzles and a list of successful competitors, together with the points secured by each, will be advertised in this magazine during September, 1905.

All Replies must be Marked "Quaker," and addressed to

COLLIN & COMPANY

Pro., Ltd.,

50 Clarence St., Sydney,

N.S.W.

QUAKER OATS is Cheapest in the end. It makes nearly twice as much Porridge as any other Oats you can buy.

There's SECURITY in

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Absolutely Cure

BILIOUSNESS.
SICK HEADACHE.
TORPID LIVER.
INDIGESTION.
CONSTIPATION.
FURRED TONGUE.
DIZZINESS.
SALLOW SKIN.

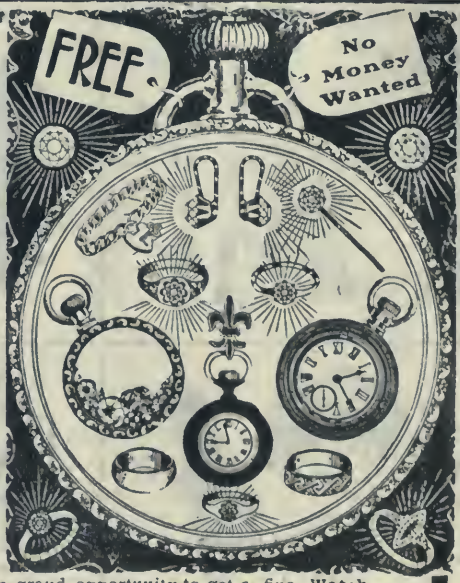
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

They TOUCH the LIVER

Be Sure they are CARTER'S

FREE

LADIES' AND GENT'S
Watches and Chains,
Birthday RINGS



Brooches, Curb Chain Bracelets—FREE. A Solid Gold Ladies' or Gent.'s Watch costs from £5 to £10. Don't throw your money away. If you want a watch that will equal for time any solid gold watch made, send us your name and address at once, and we will send you 8 boxes of our famous New Life Electine Vegetable Pills to sell at 1/- a box—a grand remedy and cure for all impure and weak conditions of the blood, kidney and liver trouble, a cure for constipation and weak nervous disorders, a tonic and a life builder. Our pills are genuine, and are carefully manufactured from the very best drugs. They are easy to sell. Send us your order at once, and we will send you the 8 boxes, postage paid. When sold you send us our money, 8/-, and we will send you your prize. We are giving these watches and other prizes to quickly introduce our pills, and when you receive your premium we ask you to show it to your friends. This is a grand opportunity to get a fine Watch and Chain Free. **Send us your name and address at once.** You take no risk.

ELECTINE MEDICINE CO., No. 4 Ash St., SYDNEY, N.S.W

Samples of the Hundreds of Testimonials we receive Daily.

ELECTINE MEDICINE CO.
Mr. McDermott is buying all the pills himself. They have done him so much good that he will not be without them.—MRS. D. MCDERMOTT, Ourimbah, N.S.W.

11 Bourke Street, Footscray, Vic.,
ELECTINE MEDICINE CO.,
Dear Sir,—I have sold your pills quickly, and have found them very good, and will you kindly send me 8 more boxes.—MRS. J. BEISHA.

London Punch

Poor Beggar.

BEAR: "Oh, I say, ma'am, don't be so hard——"
MADAME LA FRANCE: "Sorry—but not another penny!"

GOOD HAIR FOR ALL.

BEFORE USE.

AFTER USE.

HOLLAND'S MARVELLOUS HAIR RESTORER

Has gained a world-wide reputation for arresting the premature decay, promoting the growth, and giving lustre to the hair. If your hair is falling off, try it. If it is thin, try it.

Price 3s., 4s., 5s. Postage 9d. extra.

HOLLAND'S PARASENE,

For Eczema, Ringworm, and all Parasitical Diseases of the Head, and for making Hair grow on Bald Patches.

Price 5s. Postage 9d. extra.

HOLLAND'S NATURALINE, for restoring Grey Hair to its original colour.

Acts quickly, naturally, and effectively. Price 5/6. Postage 9d. extra.

Consult E. HOLLAND for all Diseases of the Hair.

Sold by all Chemists and by Washington Soul & Co., Pitt-st., Sydney.

E. HOLLAND, Hair Specialist,
193 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

"A PERFECT Food for Infants."
MRS. ADA S. BALLIN,
Editress of "Baby."

Over 70 Years' Established Reputation.

NEAVE'S Food

For INFANTS and INVALIDS.

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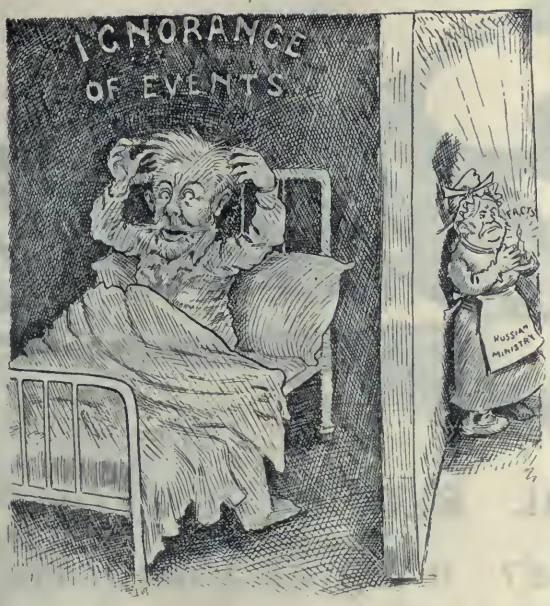

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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

(ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, 8/6.)

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
W. T. STEAD.

AUSTRALASIAN EDITOR
WILLIAM H. JUDKINS.

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HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

(From a clever Impressionist sketch by M. Paul Thiriat.)

VOL. XXVI., NO. 5. MAY 20, 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS
FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EQUITABLE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

The Prime Minister's Difficulties.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." If approaching political crises have the power to disturb the Prime Minister's placidity, his sleep should be disturbed by the shadowy shapes that must flit across the horizon of his dreams. For his political sky looks threatening enough to disturb anyone that is not blind to signs and portents. At the present moment he is somewhat in the position of the unhappy Tsar, whose kingdom is rent by dissensions, while the dogs of war are fighting at his gates. Just now his party bears a strong resemblance to "a kingdom divided against itself," for Mr. Bruce Smith—than whom no one wields a more powerful pen, one of the strongest men of the Government party, and one of the most rigid adherents to the policy of individualism—has openly stated his intention of breaking away unless Mr. Reid proclaims a more definite policy with regard to his opposition to the Labour Party. Mr. Reid has avowed his intention of "fighting Socialism," but, so far, that is all that has come of it. He has urged public meetings to stand solidly against "Socialism," and has announced the formation of a new organisation, but there is nothing definite about it, and there are strong indications that the Conservative elements in the Government ranks want stronger food than he is prepared to give. There can be no hiding the fact that Mr. Bruce Smith's pronouncement is meeting with the undisguised support of a strong section of the party, and there will be some stirring speeches when the session opens.

Difficulties Thicken.

But other elements of danger threaten. Sir George Turner's failing health compels him to retire from political life. Now, Sir George is regarded as one of the safest men in the Federal Government, and as long as he retains the charge of the purse strings confidence remains. No matter who followed him, just at this particular crisis, his departure would help to hazard the chances of the Cabinet. Then, again, the Party is composed of Protectionists and Freetraders, promiscuously mixed up, who sunk the issues upon which they had fiercely fought each other to put Mr. Reid into power. It was evident at the time that the two parties were putting a strong restraint upon themselves, and performing the somewhat dangerous feat of sitting upon a volcano whose fires were burning as fiercely as ever out of sight; but it is very evident now that the forces cannot much longer remain bottled up, and that the inevitable result must follow when men sit on safety valves, and other vents are sealed. The Tariff Commission, which was appointed to investigate the effects of the tariff upon a few prominent industries, has been taken full advantage of by Protectionists, and the effect has been to thoroughly reopen the Tariff question as far as the general public is concerned. The Protectionist organs have made no secret of the fact that the evidence which is being submitted demands that anomalies should be rectified, and that the Tariff question should be fully discussed in Parliament as soon as a progress report is submitted. As any four members of the Commission can make a report,

there is little doubt that it will soon be forthcoming. Yet Mr. Reid shuts his eyes to impending danger, and asserts that the Tariff peace should be observed during this session and the next; but he is reckoning without his host. It is most desirable that it should be preserved, but that it will not be is as certain as the re-assembling of Parliament. What will become of his party when the Conservatives begin undermining one side of his citadel, and the Protectionists begin on the other, it does not need a prophet to predict. Members who are saving up their pence for an election have much reason for their foresight.

Terms! Clearer Terms!

The organisation which Mr. Reid states is to be launched is dignified by the name of the Australian Liberal League. In his Adelaide speech he announced that the prominent features of the new movement would be "Liberty, Loyalty, Progress, and Enterprise." Now, this just indicates the vagueness of Mr. Reid's proclamations. Who is there in any of the Federal and State Parliaments that would not eagerly sign his name to a platform embodying these manifestly desirable principles? Government, Opposition, Independent alike might each vociferously declare themselves in favour of all. That is where Mr. Reid will fail. So far he has failed to sort out of the progressiveness of the States the particular things to be labelled by the name of the thing he pledges himself to fight, but there yet remains to be reckoned with the vast mass of the people who are determined to go forward and attain the present desirable good without bothering their head about what is likely to transpire 300 or 400 years hence. Mr. Reid is creating bogies. Our methods of Parliamentary procedure are such that they will save the country from any revolution. No more prosperous and contented and evenly-wealthy country can be found on the surface of the earth than New Zealand, and Australia is years behind New Zealand. Yet no visitor to that blest country would dream of asserting that it was on the high road to ruin. New Zealanders often have a quiet laugh at Australians, and it may do us good to read what they say of our fearful obstruction to progress. That is our apology for quoting somewhat at length from the *Lyttelton Times*:—

> Mr. George Reid and his political friends talk for all the world as though a black and pestilential cloud were hanging over the Commonwealth. Occasionally they vary the metaphor and compare the workers to a horde of barbarians descending upon the country to rob honest, peaceable citizens of their hard-earned savings, and to pillage shops and factories and farms. The violence of the language used by these "anti-Socialists" is altogether out of proportion to the danger to their vested interests. We had the same sort of thing in a milder degree in New Zealand, and after all, the workers in Australia are seeking nothing more alarming in the way of reforms than we enjoy already in this colony. More moderately, Mr. George Fairbairn, in addressing the Australasian Chamber of Commerce in London, we are told, has been deprecating the "Socialistic tendency" of Australian legislation. He suggests that the proper remedy for the evils, which he apparently admits to exist, is "greater attention to the social surroundings of the employés." The Conservatives, we remember, were always suggesting palliatives in this country. Radical reform is met by the same sort of argument all the world over. We do not think that there is any great body of socialistic opinion at work in these colonies, taking Socialism in the narrow meaning attached to it by Mr. George Reid and his colleagues. A better name for the basis of our social and industrial legislation would be humanitarianism, but because Socialism is associated in the common mind with more or less fanciful schemes for the reorganisation of society and the revolution of the political constitution, the capitalistic champions naturally prefer that word. Humanitarianism, they would tell us, is mere sentimentality; and yet all our best legislation attains its object only so far as it is humanitarian. And as humanitarianism and the broad socialism of the colonies proceed along the same lines, so we are all more or less Socialists.

Bulletin.]

Unsuccessful Strategy.

"In vain is the snare spread in sight of the bird."
(The bird is labelled "Deakin.")

"Striking Below the Belt."

Mr. Reid must define his terms before he can expect to get widespread support, for we cannot follow mere vague generalities. One very foolish proceeding on the part of Mr. Reid and others in the proposed fight is the ascribing to the Labour Party of motives that it is entirely innocent of. They reiterate with tiresome monotony that the Labour Party desires the destruction of the marriage tie and of family life, and some of the organs of the Press devote columns of space to its constant repetition, while public speakers of both sexes keep up the proclamation of the farce. Now, one must be fair, even to opponents. The Labour Party has repeatedly stated that the sanctity of the home is as dear to it as to other members of the community, while the character of the members of the Labour Party in Parliament gives the lie to such a supposition. One has only to look at the character of Mr. J. C. Watson and his colleagues to know that the statement is a ridiculous subterfuge that is as unworthy of his opponents as it is untrue. Taken as a body, the Labour Party in the Federal Parliament will compare with any party in the world for clean living and high moral ideals. This is no partisan tribute, but one which every fair-minded person, even if he be an opponent, must give if he fairly faces the position. Nothing is gained by Mr. Reid and his party by continuing this foolish policy. Indeed, much is lost, for sympathy which they would not otherwise receive is created for the maligned party. He would advance his cause better by confining himself to the issues upon which he and the Labour Party are opposed, and upon which that Party speaks with no uncertain voice.

The Expected That May Happen.

Not until he comes out of the clouds and narrows the issues down can he expect to make progress. Mr. Irvine, the late Premier of Victoria, who has announced himself as a candidate for the next Federal election, and who is a pronounced Conservative, proclaimed the introduction of a new organisation also. In the forefront of the platform laid down is loyalty to the throne. This, by implication, charges the Labour Party with disloyalty, which also is ridiculous. The leaders of the party can simply smile at the charge, but while it does them no harm, it damages the chances of the other party, for the public is well able to judge of the general outlook. It is quite possible that the next few weeks will see the rallying of the Liberal forces in Parliament, under the title of Progressivists, and under the leadership of Mr. Deakin, a consummation which every lover of reform would enthusiastically rejoice to see. Mr. Reid's chances of annexing Mr. Deakin become more and more remote every day.

Tomlinson, Wellington, Photo.]

Mr. F. M. B. Fisher, M.H.R., Wellington,

The successful candidate in the recent by-election.

A Good Example.

If a declaration of the success or otherwise of New Zealand legislation from Mr. Reid's point of view were wanted, he could hardly choose a man who would be more likely to give an opinion in accordance with his views than Mr. Jas. Mills, the well-known and popular general manager of the Union Company. Mr. Mills may, without any reflection upon him, be said to represent the capitalistic sentiment, for he stands at the head of one of the finest and most up-to-date lines of steamship companies in the world. Yet, speaking at Newcastle lately, Mr. Mills said: "So well pleased are the people of New Zealand with the state of affairs, that they would not alter

the dot of an 'i' or the stroke of a 't' in any legislation passed within the past ten or twelve years." Now, as a matter of fact, what Australia wants is what New Zealand has got, and if Mr. Reid would only leave off attacking a vague something, which exists only in the minds of some of the most rabid of the Labour Party, and define his terms, he would find that his work was ended, and that the sooner he made way for a new Progressive party in real earnest to compass true reform, and get the eternal political ferment stopped, and the country at rest, the better would it be for the whole Commonwealth.

The Advance of the Young New Zealand Party.

By far the most important event which has taken place in New Zealand this month is the Wellington by-election. It has really resulted in the heavy defeat of the Government candidate, and is a rather curious commentary on public opinion. The man who has won the seat is a promising young politician, not yet 30 years of age, and a son of the late Mr. George Fisher, whose death caused the by-election. It is very probable that this last fact greatly influenced his election, for his late father was accorded a support enjoyed by few politicians; but this hardly accounted for the heavy voting he received. The main factor was undoubtedly the fact that he stood as an Independent candidate, who did not fear to deal ponderous blows at the Seddon regime. The second candidate, Mr. John Hutcheson, a late member, and one of the most outspoken, fearless and straightforward politicians New Zealand has known, has suffered only a temporary defeat. The votes cast for the Government candidate, Mr. Izard, were in a hopeless minority. It is worth noting that in a previous by-election, a young and vigorous Independent, Mr. Hawkins, won a splendid victory over the Seddon nominee. Yet another significant feature is this, that Mr. Hawkins and Mr. Fisher are both enthusiastic supporters of Local Option, and personally are strongly in favour of No-License, as is also Mr. Hutcheson. The Wellington by-election speaks in strident tones the fact of the favour of the people for No-License, for of 11,154 people who voted, 7713 cast their votes for men who had declared themselves in favour of that programme. This is 453 in excess of the three-fifths majority necessary to carry No-License, so it is no wonder that the hearts of Temperance reformers in Wellington beat high at the prospect before them at the approaching contest.

Captain H. V. Barclay

(See article on page 443.)

The March of Reform.

The Rev. Father Hays continues his triumphal Temperance march through New Zealand. Audiences wildly enthusiastic, and records in numbers, throng to listen to him. The fight against the Liquor Traffic increases in New Zealand in vigour every week, in preparation for the great conflict in December next. Never before in the country's history has such a phalanx of forces marshalled itself. In addition to Father Hays, there will be at work there Mrs. Harrison Lee, of Victoria, Rev. L. M. Isitt, and Mr. J. G. Woolley, the head of the Temperance movement in America. Certainly the results of No-License in the electorates that have won it are such as to justify others in trying the experiment. Police cells are almost empty. If all the country were under No-License, and the results equal to what they are in No-License districts, there would be 10,000 fewer arrests in the country in one year for drunkenness alone, to say nothing of other crimes consequent upon the drink evil. Truly New Zealand is solving the problem of the Liquor Trade through Local Option.

Mr. Bent on State Obligations.

While Mr. Bent generally speaks sound commonsense, he occasionally wanders off for an excursion into the region of the ridiculous. In a speech the other day he stated that he would give the people of Victoria an opportunity of saying whether they wanted the payment of pensions to State school teachers and other State servants continued. Now, it is many years since pension rights ceased, so that only those are being paid which were legally granted and accepted in good faith. What he must mean, therefore, is repudiation; but Mr. Bent reckons without the electors when he speaks like that. No matter how Mr. Bent may feel about it, it is not at all likely that he will get the support of the country in such disgraceful repudiation. The point re-opens the whole State school teachers' salaries question. Neither with regard to school dwellings or salaries are teachers too well considered, in the lower grades of the service, and encouragement is not given to the most desirable class of men and women to enter the service. Those who have the training of the young of a nation should be the choicest that can be found. But while Mr. Bent decries the service, Mr. Seddon is considering a scheme of superannuation for school teachers. Our votes for education are not high; and it seems childish to quibble about educational cost seeing that Australia only spends £2,000,000 a year on education, while she spends £14,500,000 a year in strong drink.

The Federal Capital.

The Federal Capital question still remains unsettled, although there is promise of a compromise being arrived at. Mr. Carruthers hints that he might not oppose Dalgety if the Federal Government is content with a smaller area and foregoes the port. In the interests of the Commonwealth, it might be better if the question remained unsettled, for where is the use of establishing a capital far removed from population, in a continent like this? The proposal of the transfer of the offices to Sydney, and again to Melbourne, after a long term of years, would probably suit all parties, and in the long run settle it in either one of them. Its location in a city is a doubtful gain to the place. One is so near the centre of political disturbances that he is inclined to overestimate them, and many business people heartily wish, for the sake of settlement and peace, that the capital was anywhere but in their midst. In the present temper of the Commonwealth, when Federal expenditure is increasing by leaps and bounds, and the States are feeling the pinch, it is not likely, even if the site be agreed upon, that the capital will soon be established there.

Germany and the Marshalls.

News is just to hand that the Marshall Islands' difficulty has been settled by the withdrawal by the German Government of the subsidy paid to the Jaluit Company for the administration of the islands, and the reduction of the Customs duties. This, of course, is as much as can be asked or expected, but it is just a question as to whether it will be any better for Australian trade, inasmuch as it is stated that the Nord Deutscher Lloyd has entered into an agreement for a term of five years with the planters in German New Guinea, New Britain, and other islands of the Bismarck Archipelago for the exclusive right to carry copra and other products. The company will also establish an inter-island service immediately, two steamers having been selected for the purpose. The proposal is to select copra from all portions of the German possessions and tranship it to Sydney. If the residents of the islands choose to make an agreement of this kind, of course, no one can complain. The action will be perfectly legal, but all the same it will shut out Australian trade. The terms offered must have been very satisfactory to induce British residents to throw their lot in with the foreign company. Germany is evidently very wide awake to her interests in the Pacific, for she is now endeavouring to secure the right to land a cable on Australian soil from New Guinea.

International Amities.

Mr. Deakin has received from the Trans-Atlantic Society of America a communication which has made a little stir amongst Friendly Societies here. The letter, which is a circular one, seeks information as to the desirability and possibility of holding a Convention, National and International, of representatives of organisations or individuals who might be interested in helping to still further promote friendly relations between citizens of the United States and subjects of the British Empire and other kindred nations. The social and economic bonds which now exist could most advantageously be greatly strengthened entirely apart from all political considerations. Reference is made appropriately to the "active organisations, newspapers and individuals, powerful and aggressive, all decidedly opposed to the cultivation of such friendly relations." Truly there is much to be fought in

that way, and anything that will tend to break down barriers and promote peace will be heartily welcomed. It is to be hoped that the movement will be fostered in this corner of the globe.

State Management of Businesses.

The State Clothing Factory in Sydney cannot be said to furnish a powerful argument for the State management of businesses, neither can the Fitzroy Dock in the same place. Enquiries have been made into each, and it has been found that the clothing factory in the year 1903-4

General Linievitch, the new Russian Commander in Manchuria. Born in 1838.

made a loss of £1795, although this, it is said, could have been reduced to £693 had the factory made all the clothing required by the Government, and on the basis of prices paid under contract in 1901-2. It is recommended by the Commission, however, that for two years, as a further trial, it should receive the whole of the Government work. It is expected that the result will be more than satisfactory, owing to the temptation that private contractors have to slum their work and use inferior material. This, however, could surely be remedied by insistence upon strict adherence to samples under contract. It is stated that the conditions for work are somewhat better than in other places, and this may be used as a set-off against the loss. The Board agrees, however, that the work could have been done at a cheaper rate and turned out up to as high a standard if it had been open to public competition. Evidently the Government's supervision has been very ineffective, for, according to the Dock Commission, it is most desirable that the work should be inspected as a guard against the same tendency. Even so, the Fitzroy Dock cannot be said to have been a success. It is found that no allowance has been made for interest on capital, depreciation, rates and taxes, wharfage, supervision, etc. Of course, a Government institution does not pay rates and taxes, but for all that these items ought to be reckoned in the management of an institution of that kind, for they have to be made up in some way or another by the general community. Of course, it is quite right and reasonable that in the case of a combine forcing up prices, such as is the case in Melbourne at the present time over bricks, the State is perfectly justified in stepping in, as Mr. Bent will be if he pursues his scheme of brick making; but in the case of the clothing trade there does not seem to be any warrant for the Government stepping in to do business which it is acknowledged may be done quite as effectively and cheaply by private enterprise. There are enterprises which the State is perfectly justified in taking up, but in these two cases experience has not proved that it has been by any means the wisest course to pursue.

LONDON, April 1st, 1905, by W. T. Stead.

The Battle of Mukden.

The Russians and the Japanese have clashed in force at last, and the Japanese have emerged victorious from one of the bloodiest battles of modern times. The Battle of Mukden began at the end of February, and terminated on March 12th by the defeat and rout of the Russian Army. It is stated—but no authentic figures are available—that the Japanese had 500,000 men in the field, if not more. The Russians had 400,000 in strongly entrenched but immensely extended lines. The carnage was frightful. The Japanese admit a loss of 57,000, which means 100,000, for they ignore all slightly wounded soldiers in their casuality lists. The Russians have issued no returns, but 40,000 men, starving and despairing, were cap-

tured at Mukden. The carnage in the hurried retreat must have been terrible. The Japanese estimate the Russian losses at 175,000, including prisoners. It is probable that the two forces lost 250,000 men killed and wounded. But the victory, though complete, was not decisive. The Russians appear to have still kept an army, 250,000 strong, in a fighting condition, and they seem to have carried off most of their artillery. If the Japanese had been able to join hands across the railway, Kuropatkin would have been caught as in a trap. He escaped just in time, and the Japanese have still to face a strong Russian army that, despite its enormous losses, still shows front against the foe. Kuropatkin, by order of the Tsar, has changed places with General Linievitch, Russian of the Russians. But the situation can hardly be mended by swopping horses when crossing the stream.

A Triumph of Organisation.

The most marvellous thing about the battle is that their respective Governments were able to feed and supply with powder and shot such enormous hosts operating so far from their base, in a desolate country, in the depth of winter. We found it difficult enough to feed our tiny army in the veldt. Yet the Russians, with only one railway line at their disposal, have fed and supplied half a million of men 6000 miles away. The Japanese exploit was hardly less notable, although they were nearer home. The sufferings of the combatants from cold, hunger and untended wounds must have been horrible. To keep rations going for a fortnight, when the battle was raging all along a seventy-mile front, was no small achievement. One wonders how it was done. Done it must have been, somehow; for although troops may fight two days without food, not even Japanese can fight for a fortnight on an empty stomach. The Russian administration may be, and no doubt is, very corrupt, but it succeeded, according to the official figures, in sending 775,000 officers and men to the front, 150,000 horses, and 1500 pieces of artillery. As there were, at the outside, some 50,000 men in Manchuria when the war broke out, and General Linievitch has not more than 250,000 men, the Russians must have lost from death, wounds, capture and disease at least a quarter of a million men since the war began. There are, probably, 150,000 along the Siberian railway and at stations in the rear, but even if that number were doubled, the Russian losses must have been terrific.

General Kaulbars.

Peace or Passive Resistance.

The loss of life is not regarded as seriously in Russia as it is in this country. A nation of 140 millions which is increasing at the rate of two millions per annum, thinks little of a death roll which would appal Western nations. The lack of money is a more serious matter. Signs were not lacking last month that the French investor is drawing in his purse-string. The issue of the new loan of £24,000,000 was postponed, and even if this sum be forthcoming, it is but a fraction of the money that will be needed. Dire financial necessity will, it is argued, compel the Russians to make peace. But on what terms? The general belief is that the Japanese will insist upon an indemnity. Russians say that rather than burden themselves with another hundred millions of debt in order to enable the Japanese to buy or build a navy that would dominate the Pacific, they will prefer to let the war go on for ever. At the worst they can withdraw into Siberia, and bleed the Japanese to death by imposing on them the necessity of keeping their forces on a war footing. They may lose Vladivostok. That depends upon the Baltic fleet which is still a formidable factor which will have to be disposed of before the Russians will consider the game is up. If, however, Admiral Rodjest

ensky goes to the bottom with all his ships, even hen Russia might argue that she need not make eace. Japan cannot assail her in St. Petersburg r even at Irkutsk. Why should she pay an indemnity in order to make peace when to do so ould only weaken her resources and strengthen hose of her adversary? We may depend upon it he Russians will elect to try a war of passive resistance rather than make a peace that confirms apan in her acquisitions and provides her with a ew fleet at Russia's expense.

How This Would Affect Us.

There is one point of view from which such a decision on the part of Russia might not be altogether to be deplored. So long as Russia efuses to make peace there can be no question of he conversion of the present Anglo-Japanese treaty nto the hard-and-fast fighting alliance which appears to be desired in some quarters both in Tokyo nd in London. If Russia continues to be in a tate of passive war with Japan, falling back before Oyama as Alexander the First fell back before

Mr. E. A. Cornwall, J P.,
New Chairman of the London County Council.

Napoleon, we can only enter upon such an alliance f we mean instantly to declare war against Russia. It will be said, no doubt, that such a state of suspended hostilities will be very detrimental to the world's peace, and that it will be a severe strain upon Russia's resources. But if Russia were to reconcile herself to the loss of all Asia east of Lake Baikal for a time, until she had doubled the Siberian railway, developed her gold mines, and built a new fleet, it would not necessarily involve a greater strain upon her resources than if she made peace. She would, at least, have saved herself the payment of £100,000,000 indemnity. She would compel Japan to keep constantly mobilised a large army in Manchuria, and to drain her resources in building a new navy. There need be no fighting, only a constant menace of attack. These considerations may induce Japan to waive her demand for an indemnity. They, at least, can understand the Asiatic temperament of the Russians. Russians are like the Chinese, who, when they embark on a war, think nothing of halting their army to plough and sow the land, to wait till the grain is harvested, and then to resume their march.

The Outlook.

Of course this state of passive war is, after all, not very different from the armed peace of the modern world. France for twenty years trained her whole youth with the avowed object of waging the War of Revenge upon Germany. France had to make peace, for she wanted to rid her territory of the invader. But Russia is under no such necessity. The Japanese occupy none of her territory. Even if they occupied Saghalien and captured Vladivostok, neither loss would seriously affect Russia's safety or prosperity. If the Japanese armies ventured to invade Siberia, Russia would have a chance of avenging her defeats which she could not otherwise hope for. Neither Germany, Austria, nor Britain would be very much distressed if Russia adopted a policy which practically kept her fighting arm in a Japanese handcuff. Meanwhile Russia could be putting her house in order, reorganising her armies, rebuilding her fleet. The Disraelian maxim, that everything comes to him who knows how to wait, is nowhere better appreciated than in St. Petersburg. The chapter of accidents may always be depended upon, and, in any case, she need never fear to be in a worse plight than she is to-day. As for her internal troubles, the adoption of a policy which rendered it impossible to bring the army back from the Far East would have, among other advantages, the avoidance of the distribution of a quarter of a million beaten and angry troops over the length and breadth of European Russia.

The Chinese Danger.

There are two contingencies which Russian statesmen will have to face and to weigh very deliberately before adopting this policy of Passive Warfare. One is the possibility that the crisis may become acute by the death of the Empress, a renewal on a vaster scale of the Boxer movement, or a revolution in the South. Japan, it need hardly be remarked, will not sit supine. If Russia refuses to make peace, preferring to remain on the defensive, Japan will be almost certain to attempt to realise her Chinese ambitions. Her prestige will be at its zenith at Pekin. A Japanned China is quite within the bounds of possibility. Before the war Field-Marshal Yamagata visited China, and in Mr. Alfred Stead's book he gave it as his deliberate opinion that—

> Granted a strong Emperor, it would be more easy to change China than it was to change Japan. Theoretically, everything is rather along the line of the described changes, and a strong Emperor could take advantage of the state of things and lead China upwards. I think that under such circumstances the Chinese could be trained to become excellent soldiers, and with China's almost infinite resources of men and treasure, a strong Emperor could have at his command a most powerful army. If this were to be accomplished China might become a very serious menace to all the neighbouring nations.

The Field-Marshal does not see any such Emperor in the offing, but he might turn up any day, or if none such can be produced in China, a substitute *pro tem.* might be found in the Mikado. According to the Chinese reformer, Mr. Sen, who is lecturing up and down this country, China is on the verge of revolution. If Japan placed herself at the head of such a revolution, who knows what might happen?

Our Position in Asia.

The reverberation of the Japanese victories will make it more than ever necessary that Europeans who hold dominion in Asia should comport themselves civilly towards their Asiatic fellow-subjects. Especially must Anglo-Indians abate that detestable "side" which the most of them assume in their dealings with natives. Among the outward and visible signs by which this change of heart should be manifested to the world, the recall of Lord Curzon is urgently necessary. The advent of a Liberal Government at home ought promptly to be followed by the installation of a new Viceroy at Calcutta. Fortunately, in Lord Selborne the *pro tem.* High Commissioner in South Africa, they will have a trustworthy successor ready to hand. Lord Curzon began well. He has degenerated. He forced the Empire into the buccaneering expeditio into Thibet against the counsel of his own Co mander-in-Chief, and he would have involved us the immeasurable disaster of a new Afghan war he had not been peremptorily overruled from hom His recent utterances have given just offence to th educated Hindus, and it is a cause for profou thankfulness that the time of his removal dra near. A Viceroy to whom an Afghan war is r garded as other than an intolerable and Imperi disaster is a Viceroy who ought to be recalled b telegram the moment his bellicose designs a known to the Government at home.

The Paramountcy of the Pacific.

We are all talking glibly of th advent of Japan to the ranks of th Great Powers. "We are seven"- seven Great Powers, Japan bein the seventh. But what these complacent optimis forget is that while in the world we may be seve in the Pacific there is now only one, and Japan that one. The paramountcy of the Pacific has no passed to the Island Empire, and henceforth, unt she loses the sovereignty of the seas, her word law. If she chose to order the Germans out Kiao-Chau or the English out of Wei-Hai-Wei, Japa is She who must be obeyed. Only by an Angl American combination could Japan be dethrone Of course this is assuming that the Russian Balt fleet does not dispose of Admiral Togo. But nav power does not depend only on fleets in bein The strongest fleet without coaling stations an bases of supply is powerless. Therein Japan ha an advantage. In the Pacific she is at hom Europeans are foreigners. Henceforth, it seems a if we shall only be permitted to remain there o sufferance, and on good behaviour. The Kaiser probably reflecting complacently upon the prophet foresight which inspired his famous personal appe to the nations of Christendom to arise and ar themselves against the threatened peril from th Far East. But now it is probably too late.

The Kaiser in Morocco.

As if affairs in the Far East wer not critical enough, the Kaiser ha suddenly decided to use his hol day trip for the purpose of troublin the tranquillity, if not the peace, of the world b visiting Morocco. These pleasure trips of th Kaiser to Eastern potentates bode no good t Europe. His visit to the Sultan, almost before h had washed the blood of the massacred Armenian

from the streets of Constantinople, is not forgotten in the East. Now his visit to Morocco, just at a time when France is trying to set on foot that policy of pacific permeation which she has been free to adopt since the Anglo-French Convention, seems eminently calculated to make mischief. According to a "Times" telegram from Tangier:—

Germany refuses any discussion whatever with France on the Morocco question on the ground that any agreements or arrangements between any of the Powers whatsoever regarding that country must, by the very fact of their existence, call in question the absolute integrity of Morocco, and the absolute sovereignty of the Sultan, both of which Germany insists must be maintained intact.

But last April in the Reichstag Count von Bülow declared—

From the point of view of German interests we have no objection to make to this convention . . . as far as Morocco, its most important part, is concerned. Our interests there, as in the Mediterranean in general, are mainly economic. So that we, too, have every advantage in the prevalence of tranquility and order in Morocco. We have no reason to fear, moreover, that our economic interests in Morocco are to be slighted or prejudicially affected by the act of any Power whatever.

Why, then, this sudden advertisement by the Imperial visit of Germany's determination to ignore the Convention and support the absolute sovereignty of the Sultan?

F. C. G. in the "Westminster Gazette."]

Master (?) of the Situation.

C.B.: "Come oot!"

ARTHUR: "Ye may threaten and scold as much as ye like, but I'll no be bullied, and I'll show who's maister. I'll no come oot."

The Salt of the Earth Speech.

Before starting on his mysterious mission, the Kaiser made one of those flamboyant speeches with which he from time to time alarms and amuses mankind. Speaking at Bremen, he recalled the inward rage with which, while a boy, he had reflected upon the dishonour done to the German flag by the weakness of its navy. That inward rage had inspired his naval policy, and now he exulted in the possession of a strong navy. Not, of course, for aggression, for "every German warship launched is a new guarantee for peace on earth"; every new warship makes it more impossible for our enemies to attack us, and make us more valuable as allies." That he has a shrewd eye on the acquisition of allies appears from the passage in his speech in which he admitted that he dreamed of a world Empire in which the world supremacy of the Hohenzollerns was to be attained by alliances. His exact words are thus reported:—

Alexander the Great, Napoleon I., and all the great war heroes swam in blood, and left behind them enslaved peoples who took the first opportunity of rising in rebellion and destroying their empires. My dream of a world-empire is that of a German Empire which shall be regarded on all sides as a quiet, honest, and peaceable neighbour. If history has ever to record the existence of a German world-empire or a world-supremacy of the Hohenzollerns, that supremacy will not be based on conquests gained by the sword, but on mutual confidence between ourselves and other nations which are striving after similar objects.

The most characteristic passage in his speech was the last:—

God in heaven would never have taken so much trouble with our German fatherland and with our people if He had not intended that we should achieve great things on earth. We Germans are the salt of the earth, but we must prove ourselves worthy of our great mission. If we fulfil our duty we shall be regarded on all sides with respect as a trustworthy and reliable people.

Providence has invested too heavily in German Stock not to see to it that a due dividend is forthcoming. But if the salt of the earth should lose its savour what would become of the dividend on the Divine investments?

Fiscalitis in Extremis.

The misfortunes of the Fiscal Reformers last month can only be paralleled by the disasters of the Russians in Manchuria. Poor Mr. Chamberlain, in retreat at Folkestone, must feel a profound sympathy with General Kuropatkin in his retreat from Mukden. And in his case, as in that of the Russians, the end is not yet. He knew he had not captured the country. But he did

Westminster Gazette.]
Consolation at Folkestone.

FIRST TARIFF REFORMER: "Not very lively—is it?"
SECOND TARIFF REFORMER: "There's one consolation. It's going to be just as bad for Arthur next week."
[The "open question," having been applied to Mr. Chamberlain's policy, is now to be applied to Mr. Balfour's official policy.]

imagine that he had captured the Conservative party organisation. So insolent was he, that he resented, with the arrogance of a conqueror, the decision of the Conservative whip that Lord Hugh Cecil, the future leader of the Conservative Party, ought not to be opposed at Greenwich because he had combined a loyal support of the Conservative Government with a stout adherence to Free Trade. His Fiscal Reformers, defying the party whip, started an opposition candidate. Mr. Chamberlain announced that he would speak in Greenwich in opposition to Lord Hugh Cecil, and his official organ publicly poured ridicule and contempt upon the halfway-house of Retaliation constructed by Mr. Balfour to shield his followers from the pelting storm of Protectionist fury. Retaliation, said the Tariff Reform League Circular to the Press, was always futile. Now it is damned. This was the last audacious bluff of a political desperado. The party organisation stood to its guns in defence of Lord Hugh Cecil, the great authority of the late Lord Salisbury was authoritatively invoked to curse the policy of Mr. Chamberlain, and the imposture collapsed. Mr. Chamberlain, it was discovered, had not even captured the party.

The Sequel of the Debacle.

The Unionist Party was rent in twain by the feud between the leaders. Before the development of this quarrel about Greenwich, the party possessed sufficient cohesion to defeat Mr. Winston Churchill's resolution condemning the policy of Protectionist preference by carrying the previous question. The previous question is simply an evasion of the issue. But so distracted is the Unionist majority that it was regarded as no small triumph of party discipline that the Government whips were able to get a majority of forty-two for the proposition that the question be not put. That was the high-water mark of party union. They could agree to vote against expressing any opinion, but for no more definite proposition. But after the split about Lord Hugh Cecil's candidature they could not even be got to do this. Mr. Ainsworth moved a resolution condemning Mr. Chamberlain's policy one week, and Mr. Walton in the following week moved another condemning in round set terms Mr. Balfour's policy of Retaliation. As the Balfourians would not vote against the former, nor Chamberlain's men against the latter, Mr. Balfour calmly announced that he would ignore the discussion and his party would refrain from taking part in the division. As a result, the motion condemning Mr. Chamberlain's policy was carried by 254 votes to 2, while that recording a condemnation of the Prime Minister's policy of Retaliation was carried *nemine contradicente*.

John Bull's Fine.

The introduction of Army estimates which falsify the solemn assurance of the War Secretary last year that he would not be responsible for any reorganisation scheme "which would not convey the promise of a very substantial reduction," disagreeably reminds us that under this Government peace brings no abatement of the burdens of militarism. They now amount to £29,813,000, showing an increase of £913,000. At present we are at peace with all the world, but we are keeping up an expenditure on our Army and Navy £50,000,000 a year greater than was regarded as ample for all our Imperial requirements before the present Government took office. This is not due to the increased armaments of our neighbours, as Lord Avebury has just reminded us. The increase of the Army and Navy expenditure of Russia, Germany, France and Italy all put together amounted in the same period only to £27,000,000. Fifty millions a year represents the equivalent to 3 per cent. interest on a new national debt of £1,666,000,000. That is the penalty John Bull has had to pay for entrusting his affairs to the management of the Jingo party. And yet, with all this enormously increased expenditure, no one ventures to assert that we are either safer or stronger than we were before this mad and criminal revel began.

Photograph by [*E. H. Mills.*

Rev. R. F. Horton, M.A., D.D.
(President of the Free Church Federation.)

The Revival and Afterwards.

At the meeting of the Free Church Council, in Manchester, last month, Dr. Horton was installed as President in place of the Rev. F. B. Meyer. The proceedings were characterised by much enthusiasm, both political and religious. The chief note of the gathering was an impatience with the old hide-bound, strictly devotional methods of Nonconformist churches, and an imperious demand for what are called institutional churches. A young Methodist minister, Mr. Rattenbury, of the Nottingham Mission, made his mark by speaking in that sense, as if he were Hugh Price Hughes *redivivus*. The need for an after-mission to the Evangelistic mission conducted by the Evangelists of the Council was strongly urged, and Gipsy Smith was much *en évidence*. Mr. Evan Roberts, after suddenly retiring into complete seclusion for a week or ten days, is now again in the field, and is conducting services at what he calls "the capital of Wales, Liverpool." Messrs. Torrey and Alexander closed their two months' mission at the Albert Hall on March 30th by a gathering of 7000 persons who have professed conversion at services attended by audiences aggregating three-quarters of a million. The mission has been chiefly supported by the Evangelical Church of England people. The Nonconformists have to a large extent held aloof. It is to be hoped that there will be more cordial co-operation when Messrs. Torrey and Alexander renew their labours in Brixton this month.

The Citizenship of Women.

Next month the Liberal leaders will be on their trial. The General Council of the Liberal Federation will meet at Newcastle, on May 18th, and to this body will fall the duty of pronouncing upon the resolution sent up to them by the Crewe meeting of the General Committee on March 1st. This resolution, which was passed by 177 votes to 19, affirmed—"That the extension of the Parliamentary franchise to women is urgently needed in the interests of justice, and ought at once to be adopted among the reforms advocated by the Liberal party." It remains to be seen whether the grave and reverend signors of the General Council—all of whom are men—will take prompt and vigorous action in this direction. Odds at present are heavy that the Councillors are at this moment meditating how best they can shelve the subject. They had better abandon that idea, and read the report of the magnificent Woman's Suffrage demonstrations held in the Queen's Hall on March 14th, over the largest of which Mr. Courtney presided. The overflow meeting was equally crowded and enthusiastic. Mr. Morley, who has been by no means zealous in the cause, wrote a significant letter saying that the time had come for action. If the Liberals do not take care the front bench Liberals of the Old Gang will make a present of this question to the Conservatives, whereas a very little courage would secure the enfranchisement of women as an uncontested measure passed by agreement of both parties. Certainly, if the Tories bring in such a Bill, the majority of the Liberals will vote for it, even if their "leaders" go into the other lobby.

The Aborigines of Central Australia,

AND A SUGGESTED SOLUTION OF THE DIFFICULTIES SURROUNDING THE ABORIGINES' QUESTION.

By Captain H. V. Barclay.

Just 28 years ago I was appointed by the Government of South Australia to take charge of a Trigonometrical Survey and Expedition of that portion of the Northern Territory north of latitude 26 deg., and eastward of the overland telegraph line, between Adelaide and Port Darwin.

In those early times the greater portion of this vast area was terra incognita, so much so that on several occasions I fell in with whole tribes of aborigines, to whom a white man, mounted on horseback, was an object of terror. On one occasion I remember, when accompanied by one man only, and some hundred miles from our main camp, on the Marshall River, we came suddenly on a large party, men, women and children, who, throwing away their weapons and other belongings, fled in the utmost alarm, a few, too frightened and decrepit to run, throwing themselves on their faces on the ground at our feet, doubtless believing that horse and man combined was some monstrous animal about to deal destruction amongst them. We had considerable difficulty in reassuring those remaining (a couple of old women and a maimed man), and when we, in a measure, succeeded, we found they had no use for flour, sugar, nor tobacco, but appeared immensely delighted by one of us chancing to strike a match. Eventually we made friends with most of the tribe, but utterly failed to convince them that the horses were harmless.

Since then, on several occasions I have had occasion to revisit the neighbourhood at intervals of years, and have recently returned from an exploration of the country south-east and east of the Macdonnell Ranges, lasting for many months. Hence I may claim to have had opportunities of seeing Central Australian aborigines in their natural, as well as partially civilised condition, such as few men now living have enjoyed, and of forming an opinion regarding the effect of their contact with the outer fringe of civilisation for nearly thirty years.

MISTAKEN NOTIONS OF CENTRAL AUSTRALIA.

So little is known outside scientific circles concerning Central Australia, that a brief description of the environment of the people of whom I write may be acceptable, the nature of their surroundings necessarily largely affecting their personnel, particularly when they are wholly dependent for the means of subsistence on the success of their daily hunting expeditions, as is the case with all Australian aborigines.

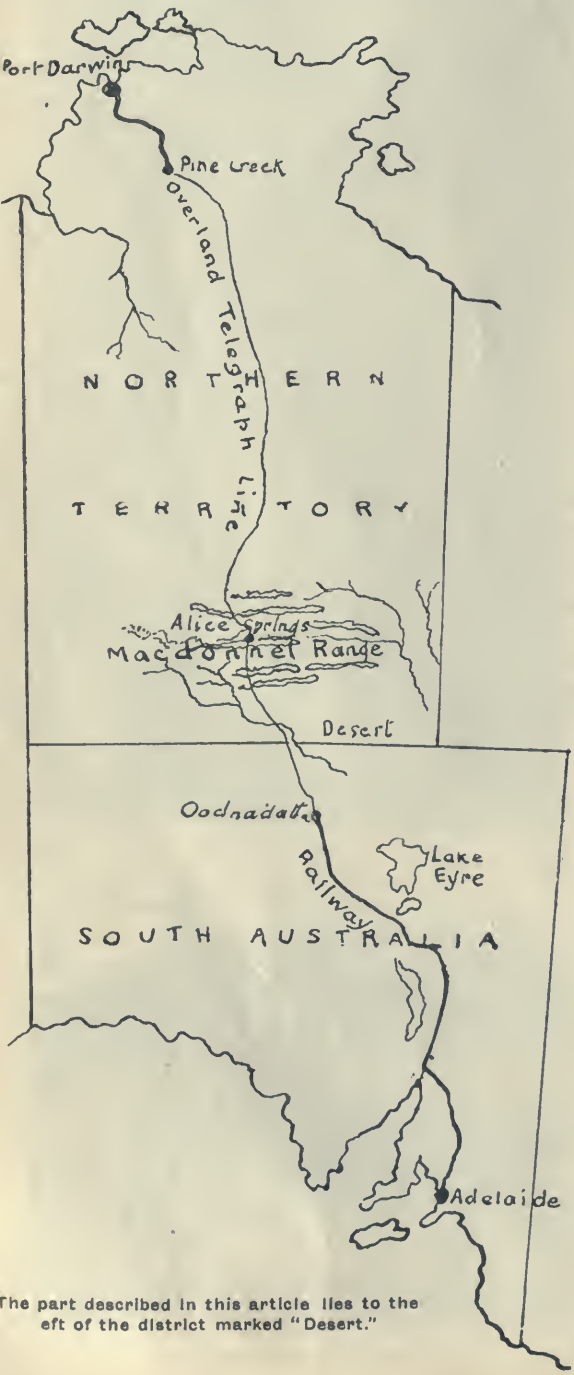
From the immense stony plains lying at or below sea level, in the vicinity of Lake Eyre, the country rises towards the north, gradually at first, and then rapidly, until it culminates in the Macdonnell and associated ranges, a noble chain of rugged mountains, extending in an east and west direction for over 400 miles, and varying in width from 20 to 70

Natives in War Paint.

miles, having many lofty peaks from four to five thousand feet or more above the sea.

On the southern limit of this magnificent mountain system, the greater part of the country is arid, inhospitable desert, an ocean of sand waves, almost impassable and waterless.

On the northern side of the ranges the country changes as by magic, the dreary spinnifex-covered sand ridges giving place to a fertile elevated plateau, falling gradually from 2300 feet above the sea, in the vicinity of the ranges, to the Gulf of Carpentaria and the Indian Ocean. This great plateau, known as the Barclay Table Land, has been declared by experts before a Royal Commission of inquiry to be "capable of carrying thirty million sheep," for which in every respect it is eminently suitable. Notwithstanding this, it remains for the greater part unoccupied save by a few scant tribes of nomadic aborigines.



The part described in this article lies to the left of the district marked "Desert."

From the ranges radiate numerous great river beds, such as the Finke, which traverses the country for a thousand miles, the Marshall, the Plenty, the Hale, the Todd, and many others; alas! now mere beds

A View of the Desert.

of sand margined by rows of hoary gum trees, bearing silent testimony to bygone ages of far greater moisture and fertility. At the present era none of these rivers flow throughout their length. Occassional floods sweep over portions, carrying all before them, but in general they are mere ropes of sand meandering through the country.

It must not, however, be supposed that all these rivers are devoid of water. On the contrary, the sand serves to conserve what there is, and in ordinary seasons, water, delicious, cool and pure, may be obtained by sinking wells in the sandy bed, some experience being necessary to select the most probable locality. Even then disappointments are frequent, and much persevering, hard labour, in the face of disheartening difficulties, is required before the precious fluid, the value of which is only known

Well-sinking on the Todd.
The digger is Captain Langley, D.S.O. and A.D.C. to the Governor of South Australia, who was one of the Expedition.

to those who have suffered from its absence, is found.

Amongst the ranges the case is different. In the wonderful gorges through which the rivers pass, often but a hundred feet or so in width, with cliffs towering upward vertically a thousand feet on either side, the rushing, pent-in torrents have worn deep holes, where water is nearly always obtainable, in cold, pellucid pools, protected from all but the mid-day sun by the frowning cliffs above. Here, also, thunderstorms of great violence are frequent, and contribute largely to the maintenance of a constant supply.

With the exception of a small fraction of the year, a few weeks, more or less, the climate is most enjoyable. Owing to the great altitude and the remarkable dryness of the atmosphere, desiccated in its passage over 1200 miles from the nearest seas, the nights are always cool; indeed, during the winter months sometimes excessively cold, with many degress of frost, 20 deg. Fahrenheit being no uncommon temperature in the early morning, rendering a blazing fire of myall or mulga an appreciable luxury.

Such, in short, is the country in which the Central aborigines have for untold generations resided, a bold, active, intelligent people, who may well be termed the Highlanders of Australia in comparison with the coastal tribes or those inhabiting less favoured parts of the continent. Here they must have had happy hunting grounds indeed, until disturbed by the ever fatal advance of the white man, which seems certain to improve them from off the face of the earth unless prompt steps are taken to ameliorate the condition of the remaining remnant. Looking back a quarter of a century, strong tribes existed where now there are but a few isolated, and too frequently childless families to be found, and, sad to relate, this unhappy state of affairs is co-existent with the advent of civilisation, in the diluted form in which it has percolated through to these far distant regions.

Captain Barclay (left) and Mr Ronald McPherson (right) ready to start.

View of Finke River at Crown Point.

THE NATIVES AND THEIR SURROUNDINGS.

Formerly, near my head camp at Alice Springs Telegraph Station, I have seen numbers of small children at play, chubby, healthy youngsters in the garb of nature, enjoying perhaps a mimic contest, with reeds for spears and a bit of bark for shield; or yet more frequently indulging in what appeared their favourite game, drawn up in parallel rows ten or twelve feet apart, armed with spears of reed which they hurled with infinite dexterity at a disc of bark bowled swiftly down the middle. Often have I thought, while looking on, how narrow is the line of demarcation between young children of whatever race or clime. No person having acquaintance with the Australian blacks in their native state can fail to be impressed by their invariable kindness to children. During my experience I have never seen a blow given, nor yet heard an angry word, and I am assured by many persons who have resided amongst them for years on the stations, that this is ever the case. Surely an enviable trait in the character of these wild children of nature.

The life of these people is entirely nomadic. They pass their time hunting for their daily food over great areas, but always within certain understood limits for each tribe, beyond which they dare not trespass. If discovered doing so death, or at any rate a severe fight for life, would result.

It would be interesting to know how these boundaries were originally determined, since there is little intercourse between adjacent tribes; indeed, they are generally at open variance. Yet it is evident that at some distant period they must have been arrived at by mutual agreement.

When engaged on a hunting expedition several families usually associate, the men armed with spears, boomerang and waddy, whilst the women carry all the household goods, comprising perhaps a couple of neatly carved oval dishes made of soft wood, or bark, curved to shape by fire; a kangaroo skin filled with water, a lighted fire-stick, and a baby, should they fortunately possess one. The dishes are carried on the head, with any small game they may have, the fire-stick and kangaroo skin in the hands, and the baby across the loins, with its head and feet in front of the arms on either side.

Thus equipped, they roam at will over their country, killing and eating every animal and insect they can by any means circumvert. I have inspected the larder of a bush family, and found a portion of kangaroo, something suspiciously like the remains of a dingo, a large iguana, a rabbit and a snake; in addition to these delicacies they are extremely fond of large white grubs of a creamy consistency, which they cut out of the trees, and are wonderfully expert at finding. Their system of cookery is simplicity itself. A fire is made, and as soon as the wood is reduced to glowing embers, whatever they desire to cook is thrown on, skin, entrails and all; the coals and ashes are then shovelled over with a bit of bark, and the whole left until considered sufficiently done, when the fire is raked away and the animal, whatever it may be, torn asunder with the

View of Gorge in Macdonnell Ranges.

Native Family on the Outskirts of Civilisation.

hands, and divided amongst the expectant diners, every morsel being devoured.

Their method of camping is as primitive as their cookery. Each individual scratches a hole in the ground in which to lie, making a small fire on either side, which they continue to keep alight throughout the night; should the weather be cold a third fire is made near the feet; whilst they invariably lie head to wind, and make a rough break-wind with a few bushes or anything that may be convenient. In the event of rain a rough shelter is made of branches from the nearest tree, ingeniously woven together, beneath which whole families, including their mangy dogs, huddle together and contrive to exist.

Native Boys Hunting.

To give any adequate description within the limits of a magazine article, of the strange rites and ceremonies practised by these people would be impossible, and, moreover, unnecessary, since the subject has been exhaustively dealt with in the admirable works published by Messrs. Spencer and Gillen, who,

Native Mother Carrying and Suckling Child.

at great sacrifice, undertook the difficult task of personal investigation amongst the several tribes, thus producing an invaluable scientific record of the customs of a fast disappearing race.

THE CURSE OF CIVILISATION.

The cause of their rapid diminution and physical degeneration is undoubtedly due to their contact with the white man. Central Australia has been inundated by three distinct waves of "civilisation" (?) which have left their traces only too plainly behind. The first occurred during the construction of the overland telegraph line, when the country in the vicinity of the line was overrun by an army of labourers, bullock drivers, and camp followers, who appear to have worked their own sweet will so far as the aborigines were concerned.

The second advent of "civilisation" came with what was known as "The Ruby Boom," in 1887-88,

Native Wurlie or House.

when a heterogeneous mob of prospectors, navvies, runaway sailors, spielers, Afghan camel men, in short, all who could be tempted with the glittering prospect of realising speedy fortunes by the simple process of picking up precious stones in abundance.

Lastly, the Arltunga gold boom in the Macdonnell Range caused a fresh influx of the adventurous, bringing in its train, as usual, a large floating population, which, mushroom like, appears on these occasions to spring into being from nowhere, and to return whence it came with equal celerity.

Of course it must be understood that on all these occasions of sudden influx of white population, the masses were leavened by many respectable, hard-working men, also that the police, squatters, and telegraph officials have always done their utmost to maintain order and decency, and protect the natives as far as possible. But what could a mere handful do in the face of a floating population scattered broadcast over thousands of square miles, without means of communication other than arduous journeys with camel or horse. The consequence was unbridled licence and immorality, resulting in the communication of hereditary diseases to the aborigines, which spread in all directions amongst them, owing to their own laws compelling the men of each tribe to take their wives from certain others sufficiently removed in relationship. It is remarkable, and perhaps providential, that the native women now very

Striking the anges from the Desert. Note the Abrupt Rise.

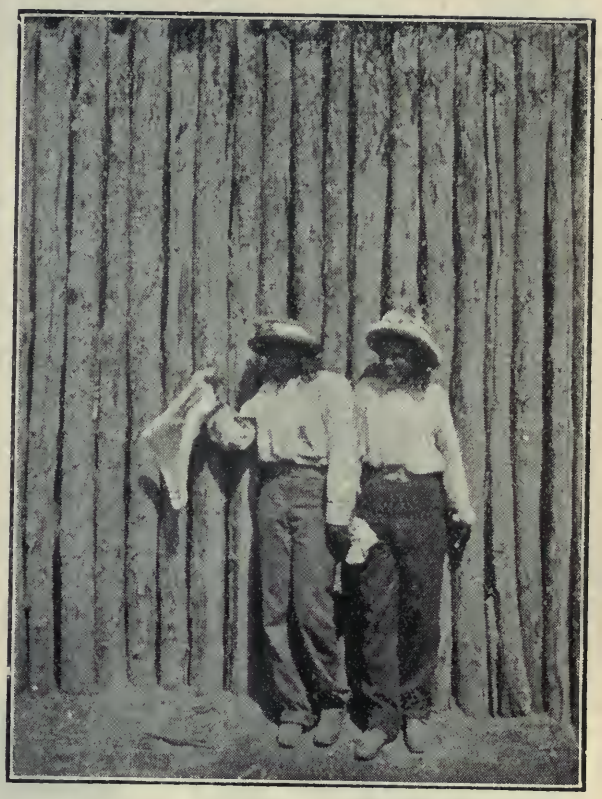
rarely bear children, whereas the opposite was formerly the case.

For many years there has been a Moravian Mission established in the heart of the Macdonnell Ranges, where large grants of land were set apart by the Government for the express purpose of enabling the missionaries to teach and succour the aborigines. It is common knowledge that they have been successful as cattle and horse breeders, and largely aided by unpaid native labour, have comfortable homesteads with productive gardens. But where are the results of their teaching, and what have they done during over 30 years of apostolic opportunity to advance the cause of Christianity amongst the people they are supposed to convert?

They may do all the things they were appointed

A Curious formation in Macdonnell Ranges.

Afraid of the Camera.



"All Right."

WOMEN BOUNDARY RIDERS.

to do, but surely it is high time they proved it by results, and rendered a full and clear account of their ministry, showing, particularly, not how many souls they may claim to have saved—a matter that cannot be proved on earth—but rather how many minds they have instructed and improved, and how many bodies they have clothed and fed. Have they ever moved about amongst the people committed to their charge, and if so, where and when?

THE NEED FOR SPECIAL TREATMENT.

The official "protectors of aborigines" have been unremitting in their efforts to improve the status of the people in their charge, and have been successful in abating many of the worst phases of the Aborigines' question, but the means at their disposal are ridiculously small when it is remembered that the aborigines are the real owners and possessors of the land. The difficulties to be contended with are great, especially since, owing to the inbred nomadic habit of the natives, it is hopeless to attempt to keep them under surveillance for any length of time in any one locality.

So long as the outlying waters are available, the blacks remain far out beyond the bounds of civilisation; as the supply diminishes they are perforce compelled to fall back on those of a more perma-

On the Outskirts of Civilisation. Dalhousie Station.

Mrs. Ross, wife of the owner, was the first, and for many years the only, woman to reside in the North. On this station the blacks are exceptionally well treated.

nent character now generally occupied by cattle or horse stations, and hence almost devoid of game for the hunters. At such times they become a heavy tax on the station owners, who entertain their unbidden guests with the most praiseworthy liberality. These occasional callers are quite distinct from the station blacks, who are generally permanent hands, really indispensable to the working of a station under the existing conditions: the men, as boundary riders, trackers, colt-breakers, and doing any other odd work there may be: the women shepherding the now usual flock of goats and milking them; also assisting in all the multitudinous duties of a bush homestead. In some cases the women act as boundary riders also, and, I am informed, do the work better than the men, being more careful.

A SUGGESTED SOLUTION.

Very much more might be done for the outlying tribes were the Government to place a fair supply of rations, such as tea, sugar, flour, and good tobacco at the disposal of the station representatives for distribution when, owing to shortage of water or food, they are reluctantly compelled to fall back on the resources of civilisation.

The trifling cost might with propriety be defrayed by Government setting apart a reasonable proportion of the rental derived from the lands of the people whom they have ousted without recompense.

Were this done, and every capable and willing white *woman* (and there are many such to be found in Central Australia) appointed a "Protector of Aborigines," armed with all the powers conferred by law, the existing abuses would rapidly disappear, and "White Australia" no longer have cause to fear comments from the civilised world, on the treatment accorded to their black fellow-countrymen—at least, so far as Central Australia is concerned.

Captain Barclay is just starting on another exploring tour through Central Australia, and we have arranged with him to contribute a series of illustrated articles for "The Review of Reviews." Captain Barclay will also, on our behalf, enquire into the condition of the aborigines wherever his wanderings may lead him.

Photograph by] **Queen Alexandra and Seven of Her Grandchildren.** [*W. and D. Downey.*

Prince George of Wales (in the Queen's arms), Prince Henry of Wales, Lady Alexandra Duff, Prince Albert of Wales, Lady Maud Duff, Prince Edward of Wales, and Princess Victoria of Wales.

The Achievements of Astronomical Photography.

The Yerkes Observatory.

Situated at Williams Bay, Wisconsin, but belonging to the Chicago University. Its great refractor is 40 inches in aperture, and the tube is 65 feet long. This is the most powerful telescope, at present in operation, in the world.

To the April American *Outlook* Mr. G. P. Serviss contributes a very fine article on "The Achievements of Astronomical Photography." He says its discoveries follow so fast on one another that one loses track of them; satellites, new stars, variable stars, double stars, star clusters, spiral and vertical nebulæ, some resembling whirlpools and some spinning pin-wheels, are photographed with such fidelity that it has revolutionised astronomy.

An old student like Herschel returning to the world would be astonished to see, instead of the traditional grey-haired astronomer peering through a mighty telescope, a room full of young women bending over photographic plates to discover new stars and satellites, for the eye has been superseded by the photographic plate, and the modern method consists not in gazing into the heavens at night, but in letting the heavens picture themselves on photographs which can be seen at leisure in the light of day. The photographic plate is superior to the human eye for three reasons—First, it can see all kinds of radiation, some of which make no impression on the eye. The heavenly bodies pour forth rays that are not light as our eyes understand light, but which are capable of making visible impressions on a chemically-prepared surface. Thus bodies in the sky, whose existence would never be dreamt of, are rendered visible in photographs.

Second, the photographic plate can accumulate the impressions made by light waves impinging upon it, while the power of the eye to see reaches its limit in about one-tenth of a second, beyond which time the eye can see no more clearly.

Third, the photographic plate makes a permanent and original record. No observer could draw a star or cluster of stars which represented a great nebula, but the photographic plate pictures these things exactly as they are, with the addition of details that entirely escape the eye.

By the use of photography, pictures can be taken of a part of the heavens, and the record sent to the other side of the earth for examination. Thus the Harvard Observatory, with the headquarters at Cambridge, near Boston, has its most powerful telescope in the Southern Hemisphere, at Arequipa, in Peru. The plates exposed there are developed and then sent to Cambridge for minute inspection. They are then labelled and laid away for reference, so that if subsequent photographs reveal any change in that part of the sky, the former records may be examined for the purpose of comparison.

Thus the plates may be likened to the volumes of a great library or the files of a daily newspaper, truly historical because they contain a self-written history of the starry heavens. A trustworthy history of the stars became practicable only after the development of astronomical photography. Nearly twenty years ago an astronomical congress in Paris decided that a photographic chart of the whole heavens should be made. Fourteen observatories in various parts of the world took part in the making of this chart, which consists of a great number of plates, each covering a small space of the sky. But the Harvard astronomers work differently, as

Great Cluster in Hercules.

Photographed by the Crossley reflector; exposure, two hours. This assemblage, composed, it is believed, of 12,000 or 15,000 stars, can just be discerned as a faint speck by the naked eye, if one knows exactly where to look. A telescope shows the stars, but only a photograph serves to fix their relative position with accuracy.

The Moon, Seventeen Days Old.

One of Professor Ritchey's splendid lunar photographs, made with the 40-inch Yerkes' telescope. The splotch with irregular radiations below the centre is the crater mountain, "Copernicus"; the white oval near the top (south), with long radiating streaks surrounding it, is the great crater, "Tycho."

The Moon, Eight Days Old.

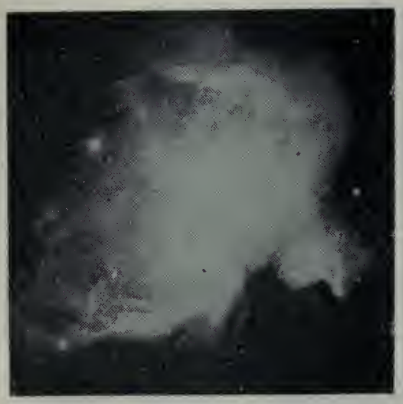
Also one of Professor Ritchey's photographs. "Copernicus" here shows a perfect circle near the right-hand edge, below the centre. To its left the mountain range of the "Apennines" runs off to the edge of the dark oval, Mare Serenitatis (Sea of Serenity).

they photograph the same parts of the sky again and again as rapidly as possible, thus keeping the history of the heavens close up-to-date all the time. Thus, when in 1901 the amazing new star blazed out in the constellation Perseus (being noticed on February 22nd, and already bright as the second magnitude and swiftly increasing, so that in a few nights it was the most brilliant star in the northern sky) an examination of the previous negatives was made, disclosing the fact that on February 19th, only three nights before the new star was first noticed clearly among the well-known stars in Perseus, there had been nothing at that point which even the photographic eye could detect.

Nebulæ in the Pleiades.

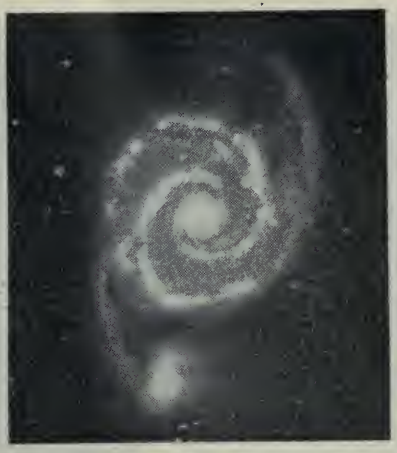
The naked eye sees six or seven small stars in a cluster; the telescope shows hundreds of stars in the same space; and the photographic plate reveals, together wth the stars, a complex mass of nebulosity, densest about the principal stars. The latter are obscured in the picture, through the effects of over-exposure.

The ninth satellite of Saturn, named Phœbe, was discovered in 1899. Professor Pickering had an idea that Saturn might possess additional satellites besides the eight known, and photography revealed the fact that she possesses a ninth satellite, and more than that, that it travels in a direction contrary to that pursued by all the rest of her satellites. They all have a revolution corresponding with that of the planet's rotation on its axis, namely, from west to east, but Phœbe, situated 8,000,000 miles from Saturn, revolves from east to west.



Great Nebula in Orion.

The largest nebula visible from the Northern Hemisphere. It is in the middle of Orion's "sword," and can be faintly seen with the naked eye. A good opera-glass shows it as a hazy-looking star. Photograph by the Crossley reflector; exposure, 40 minutes.



A "Whirlpool" Nebula.

This astonishing object, utterly invisible to the naked eye, and revealing but a suggestion of its spiral shape to the most powerful telescopes, is in the constellation Canes Venatici. The photograph was made by the Crossley reflector, with four hours' exposure.

directed to the sun, enables the astronomer to select the kind of light that he wishes to employ, while shutting out other kinds. Thus the face of the sun may be photographed, not as it appears to the eye, but as it would appear if the only light it shone by were that given off from the clouds of calcium vapour in its atmospheric shell, or it may be photographed solely by hydrogen light. Thus the analysis of the solar atmosphere becomes possible, and it is shown that the sun is enveloped in many strata of incandescent gases and vapours lying at various levels.

But the finding of new stars and satellites is only a small part of the work conducted by astronomers by photographic means. They have discovered minor planets or asteroids. It is also possible to measure the very significant changes of light which a few of the minor planets undergo. Notably this is the case in the asteroid Eros. This little world, which perhaps does not measure more than 20 miles in diameter, at certain times refracts more than twice as much light as at other times. It is supposed that it is not a round planet, but possesses some extraordinary form, possibly like a dumb-bell, thus presenting in its revolutions now a smaller and now a larger area to the sunbeams.

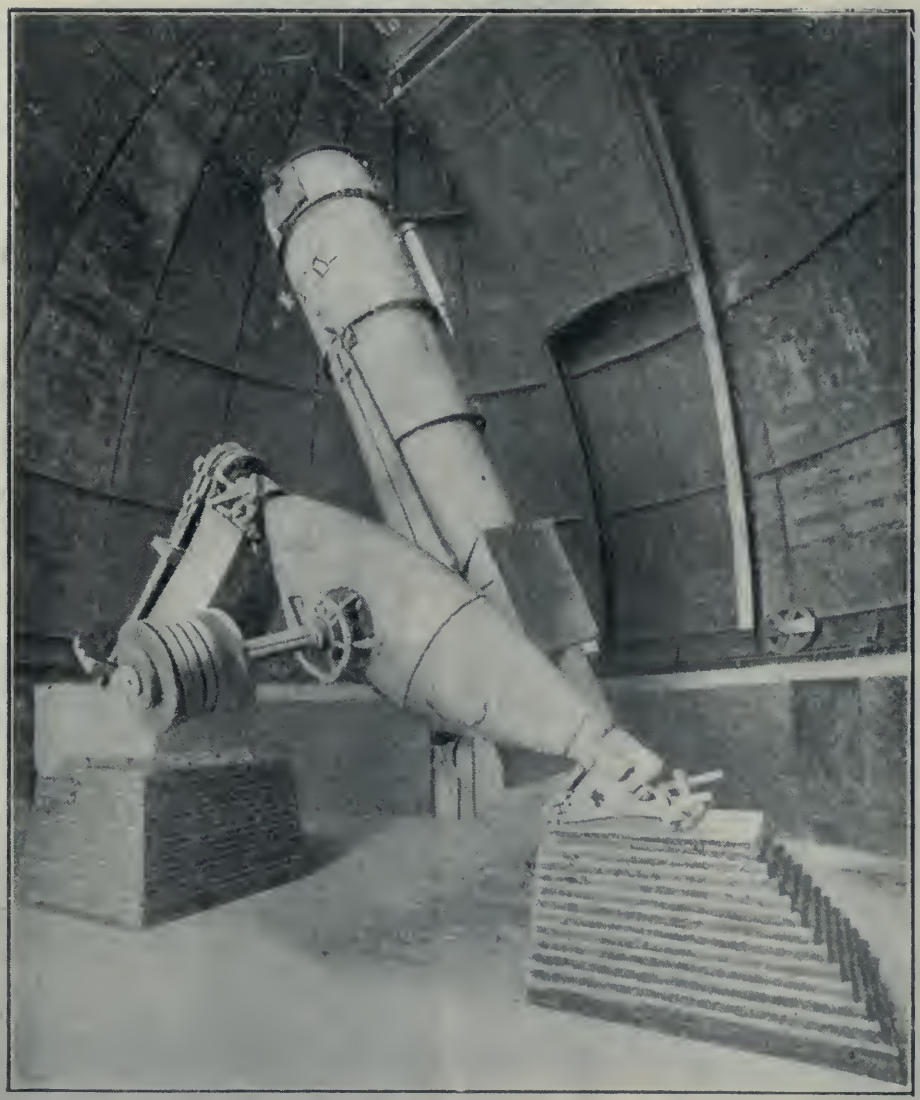
Making an Astronomical Photograph.

The plate-holder is seen clamped to the eye end of the 40-inch Yerkes' telescope. To shut out the non-photographic rays, and thus sharpen the image, Professor Ritchey employs a yellowish tinted screen.

A further obligation to astronomical photography is that which Professor Hale, of Yerkes Observatory, has effected with the aid of the spectroheliograph, which, attached to a telescope,

The Trifid Nebula.

Thus called on account of its division by great clefts into three principal parts. It is in the constellation Sagittarius. Made with the Crossley reflector; exposure, three hours. This marvellous object is not visible to the naked eye, though a star cluster in its neighbourhood is.



THE CROSSLEY REFLECTOR.
The great telescope at the Lick Observatory, used for photographing the heavens.

Photographs taken at different levels with different kinds of light present very different appearances, and Professor Hale, at Mount Wilson, in California, is carrying this method and investigation to the farthest attainable limit. Some of these photographs make the sun appear fantastically unlike the brilliant orb which ordinary mortals are acquainted with.

More spectacular than the star charts are the photographs of the moon and of the nebulæ. The moon is, of course, an admirable subject for photography. These negatives will bear considerable enlargements, and the details of the mountains and the vast plains, and the startling contrasts of light and shade make very realistic effects.

Professor Pickering's photographs of the moon, taken on a comprehensive plane, lead him to the conclusion that there is yet volcanic activity as well as some form of vegetation existing there, and he believes he finds indications of the presence of snow or hoar-frost.

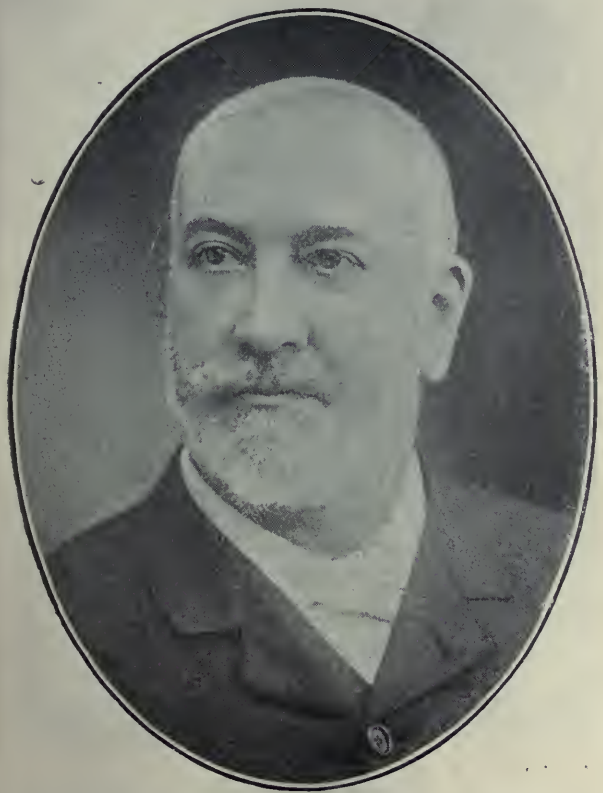
But perhaps the most wonderful photographs of all are those of the whirlpool nebulæ, and spiral nebulæ have been for long years known to exist, but their significance was not fully appreciated until they were photographed. In some parts of the sky

which appeared dark to the eye they literally swarm, and their discovery has been a blow to Laplace's nebular hypothesis, as a universally applicable explanation of the origin of revolving systems of suns and planets. The spiral whirls are not in accord with the perfectly circular rings of nebulous matter assumed to have existed in the solar system during the early stage of its formation, and by the breaking up of which the planets are supposed to have been formed. While this may have been the process of creation in our system and in other systems, the photographs of the spiral nebulæ seem to prove that it is not universal.

Isaac Roberts, in England, was the first to obtain a photograph revealing the elliptical form of the great nebula in the constellation Andromeda, and he also photographed many of the spiral nebulæ. His picture of the Andromeda nebula fairly caused a sensation. Drawings of it, made with the aid of great telescopes, had shown the existence of mysterious dark rifts, the nature of which remained obscure until Mr. Roberts's photograph suddenly disclosed the significant and extremely interesting fact that they are the comparatively empty spaces between enormous elliptical rings which are arranged one within another, surrounding an immense central condensation. The forms exhibited by this nebula can be reconciled without difficulty with the Laplace hypothesis, while those of the spiral nebulæ cannot.

The great Orion nebula is also a most impos'ng object in the photographs; but most singular of all is the wonderfully complex nebulous mass which appears to be entangled with the stars of the Pleiades. Here, intermingled with the stars, there are straight lines, curved lines, spirals and knots of nebulous matter, parts of which resemble handfuls of fine silvery flax combed out and streaming in a wind.

Yet another great branch of astronomical photography pertains to the Milky Way. Professor E. E. Barnard, of the Yerkes Observatory, has been the leader in this direction, and his photographs of vast star clouds, seamed with dark rifts and occasionally showing inexplicable black holes, in which not the faintest star is to be seen, are among the most astonishing as well as the most beautiful phenomena that the photographic eye of astronomy has yet brought to the attention of the human mind.



Mons. Albert Pinard.
Newly-appointed Consul-General for France in Australia.

Lady Selborne.
Wife of the new South African Commissioner.

A WONDER-WORKER OF SCIENCE.

(The First Instalment of This Interesting Article Appeared Last Month.)

An Anglo-Japanese Alliance.

The walnut to the left is a Japanese production, that to the right an English walnut; in the centre is the result of breeding the extremes together.

In our last issue we published some extracts from an article in the March "Century Magazine" upon the wonderful work of Mr. Luther Burbank, who is revolutionising horticulture by his marvellous ability to create new forms of plant life. To the April number of the same magazine a second article is contributed, which will be interesting to our readers, whose appetite must have been whetted by the former contribution.

One day on walking past a bed of verbena, a scentless variety, Mr. Burbank was attracted by a sweet odour from it. He tried to locate it but failed. Next year he noticed the scent again, a delicate hint of the arbutus. Patiently he went among the plants one by one till he found the one which emitted it. He isolated it, and, year after year, selected the plants which showed an increase in fragrance. As a result he succeeded in producing a verbena with a new and delicious scent. Mr. Burbank says it is quite easy to breed flowers for the manufacture of perfumery, make flowers richer in scent, create new odours, and make odourless flowers fragrant. It was only a question of time and careful selection. For instance, as was previously mentioned, Mr. Burbank has given to the dahlia, a flower with an offensive odour, the rich fragrance of the magnolia. Mr. Burbank is also on his way to the development of a blue rose. He has already produced a blue poppy.

Of course he has disappointments. One day, after years of experimenting, a beautiful new flower was produced, one of rare beauty either for lawn decoration or for use with other flowers in bouquets, and nothing like any flower in existence, but it died, and never could be recovered, because the conditions under which it had been created would never come again. It was a little tragedy in plant life.

Mr. Burbank has made gladioli so that they will blossom round the entire stem, and not on one side in the top-heavy, old-fashioned style. It means

An Evolution in the Raspberry.

Those in the centre were bred from the ones on the sides.

The Improved Beach-Plum.

The branch from which this photograph was made was over three and a-half feet long. The small plum, above, pictured to scale, is the beach-plum as Mr. Burbank found it, the large one being the improved plum.

The Cherry After Development.
Showing improvement in fruit and leaves over the ordinary cherry.

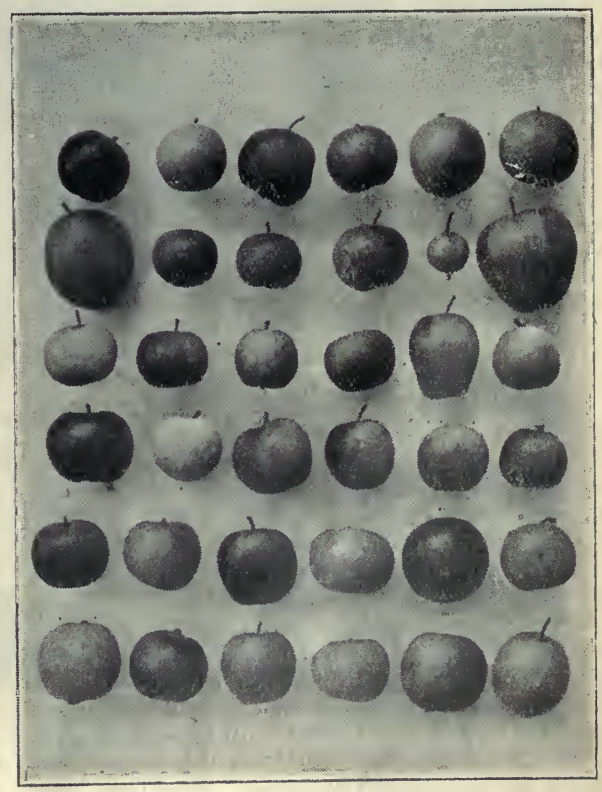
The Original Cherry, Before Development.

something to make so fine a flower double its blossoms, and distribute them on all sides of the stem.

A tiny field daisy has been developed until it is a splendid blossom from five to seven inches in diameter. In the same way he has greatly increased the size of the geranium, and has added to its brilliance. Wherever Mr. Burbank has turned his attention, the flowers have responded with increased grace, size, and fragrance, more beautiful colours and greater virility. He has made the little amaryllis grow on and on until it is fully ten inches across, and has bred more than 10,000 hybrid lilies. He has brought a calla up to nearly a foot in diameter, and bred it down again until it is less than 1½ inches across its perfect bloom. He has changed the dainty little blue onion flower from a deep azure to a glistening crystal white. He has made violets blossom in a profusion never known before, and has made the yellow poppy a ruby among flowers. He has changed the bloom of the pampas-grass from white to pink.

In the crossing of plants he has had some wonderfully curious results, such as a strawberry with a sprout at each end. Abnormalities of stem and leaf in breeding raspberry and blackberry plants constantly appear.

Friends from Siberia, Australia, India, and Africa send Mr. Burbank new and strange plants, that he may exercise his skill upon them. One day a friend sent from Japan some plum pits, not specially remarkable, but from them he has developed a tree from which 22,000 plums were stripped in order that the tree might have a chance of maturing its



Apples Grown from the Seeds of One Apple—William's Favourite.

An Improved Geranium.
A brilliant blossom evolved from a tiny original.

normal number of plums. The greatest obstacle in the way of this plum is that it is so marvellously productive.

The Beach-plum, a small bitter wild plum, has been transformed into a large delicious fruit, borne in such abundance that the foliage is wholly displaced by the fruit. The illustration shows a branch $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet long.

In one experiment a common wild American plum, a Japanese plum, and an apricot formed the basis, and in the course of time what scientific men described as an impossibility was accomplished by him. He united them all. Strange properties are given to some of these plums. Out of one of them the pip has been driven, another has a delightful fragrance, so strong that when a single bloom is left over-night in a room, the whole apartment is saturated with perfume the next morning.

An interesting story is told of how Mr. Burbank blind-folded one of the most expert fruit merchants in the world, and gave him one of these plums to eat. He described it as one of the most delicious Bartlett pears he ever put tooth into. The pear flavour has been developed by Mr. Burbank, although there is not the slightest taint of pear tree blood in its veins.

Raspberries and cherries also have come under his experimenting, always with important results. Hundreds of varieties of apples have been under test. The result reached through planting the seeds of apples are often very curious. An illustration given shows 36 apples all grown from the seed of one apple, and yet no two are alike. Sometimes other fruits are grafted on one tree, so that there may be 500 varieties of fruit growing at once on the parent tree.

In the world of nuts he has been equally successful. Walnuts he has developed with thinner shells and whiter meat.

It must not be thought, however, that the creation of a new fruit is a matter of a morning's walk with grafting knife or pollen saucer. More than 500,000 plum trees developed through long periods of patient breeding and selection have been raised for a single test, and all but one of them, the most suitable, have been put to death.

Mr. Burbank's results completely overthrow the notions of certain scientific men with regard to the laws that govern plant life. He finds that the plants follow no known laws. The results that are gained seem to be the result of the new conditions which he is continually forcing upon them, and it is simply by the development of characteristics that he has been able to achieve his wonderful results.

Mr. Burbank has accomplished the grafting of one tree upon another, and at the same time the transformation of the tree without fertilisation. He took a French plum and grafted it upon a Japanese

A Strawberry Plant Growing out of the End of a Berry.

plum, but the tree was re-created as it were, its saplings took on a wholly new life, and became hybrids.

Up to a certain point Mr. Burbank holds that changes can be produced in plants, but in others it is as impossible to follow the results, as it is to determine how a man's life will be affected by the million shades of environment which influence him.

Mr. Burbank holds that the theory of mutation which one writer has described as "the sudden production of new and stable varieties from which nature proceeds to select those which are fit," stands without adequate facts to support it.

In his "Darwinism," Wallace brings prominently to the fore, and elaborates Weismann's theory of heredity, the charm of which is that acquired characteristics of whatever kind are not transmitted from parent to offspring. Mr. Burbank disproves this. Indeed, he has said the the only characteristics that can be transmitted are the acquired ones. As he puts it: "Heredity is the sum of all past environment." Thus he crosses a pair of plants to break up their old habits and forms of life to get variations. Mr. Burbank looks upon the crossing of species and varieties as of paramount importance.

The article closes with the following notable utterance of Mr. Burbank:—

I asked Mr. Burbank this question:

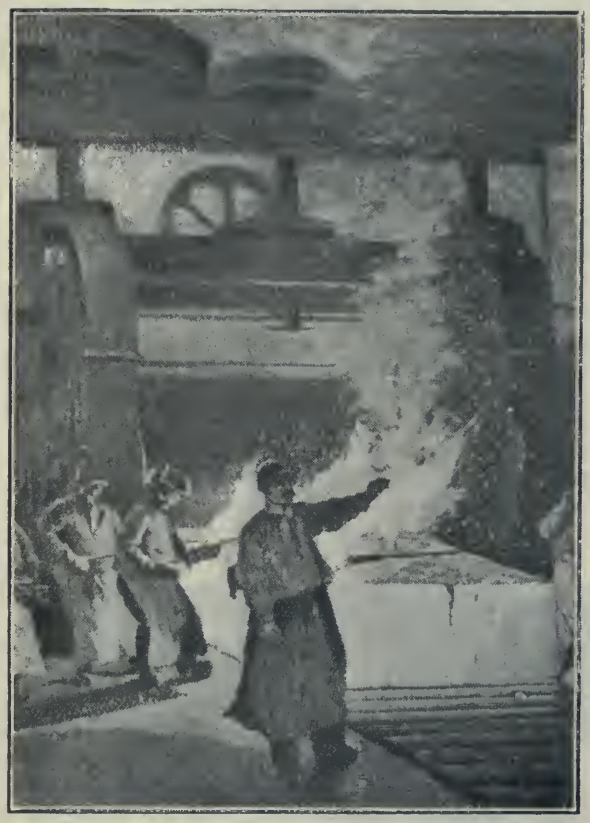
"Has anything developed in your life work, and in your study of the great elemental forces of nature, to imperil true faith or render dead a belief in God or the immortality of the soul?"

He answered:

"My theory of the laws and underlying principles of plant creation is, in many respects, diametrically opposed to the theories of the materialists. I am a sincere believer in a higher power than that of man. All my investigations have led me away from the idea of a dead, material universe, tossed about by various forces, to that of a universe which is absolutely all force, life, soul, thought, or whatever name we may choose to call it. Every atom, molecule, plant, animal, or planet is only an aggregation of organised unit forces, held in place by stronger forces, thus holding them for a time latent, though teeming with inconceivable power. All life on our planet is, so to speak, just on the outer fringe of this infinite ocean of force. The universe is not half dead, but all alive."

The Shasta Daisy.
A little ancestor and a big descendant.

THE GREAT KRUPP WORKS.



Under the 5000-ton Forging Press at the Essen Works.

In Cassier's Magazine for April, Mr. Emilie Guarini writes an instructive article on the famous Krupp Works in Germany, known all over the world as the greatest manufactures for man-killing instruments.

The Krupp Works started very humbly, although to-day they rank as the most important works of the kind in the world. They give employment to about 150,000 people. The entire works are made up of eight different groups:—

1.—The steel works at Essen, with the testing field of Meppen. 2.—The steel works at Annen. 3.—The Gruson Works at Buckau. 4.—The Germania Dockyard at Kiel. 5.—The four blast furnaces at Rhenhausen, Duisburg, Neuwied, and Engers, and the steel works at Sayn. 6.—The three coal mines of Hannover, Hannibal, and Salzer and Neuack. 7.—Numerous iron mines in Germany and a share in the Bilbao mines in Spain. 8.—The Rotterdam Dockyard.

Twelve directors manage the whole of these extensive establishments. The Essen steel works manufacture all kinds of steel. The factory is divided into sixty departments. It includes about 5300 machine tools, 22 rolling mills, 141 steam hammers, and 63 hydraulic presses, two of them bending presses of 7000 tons each, 323 fixed steam, 513 steam engines with an aggregate horse power 43,848, 369 electrical motors and 591 cranes. The area comprises 820 acres. One million six hundred and seventy-eight thousand one hundred and seventy-five tons of coal are consumed annually. The fire brick and crucible factory turns out every year 123,300 bricks and 2000 crucibles. The water supply runs into 4,082,665,750 gallons. The gas works supply 519,184,400 cubic feet of gas a year for lighting purposes. The electric equipment has 20 miles of underground and 30 miles of overhead cables, 1169 arc-lamps, and 9740 incandescent lamps. The yearly supply of current amounts to more than 7,098,547 kilowatt-hours. In this area are more than 82 miles of railway lines, 43 engines, 1921 carriages. The telegraphic system of the factory includes 31 stations with 51 miles of wire. With the Imperial telephone of Essen, it exchanges annually about 20,000 messages. Besides this there is a telephone system with 224 miles of wire. Some 2000 conversations are engaged in per day.

The testing field of Meppen covers an area of 15½

Rolling an Armour Plate at Essen.

Hydraulic Armour Plate-Bending Press at Essen.

miles long and three miles wide. The yearly average of ballistic experiments carried on amounts to 750, requiring 250 guns, 90,000 pounds of smokeless powder, and 700,000 pounds of projectiles. In a testing field in the factory 45,000 pounds of smokeless powder, and 730 pounds of projectiles are consumed every year. Nearly 25,000 shots are fired every year in both fields.

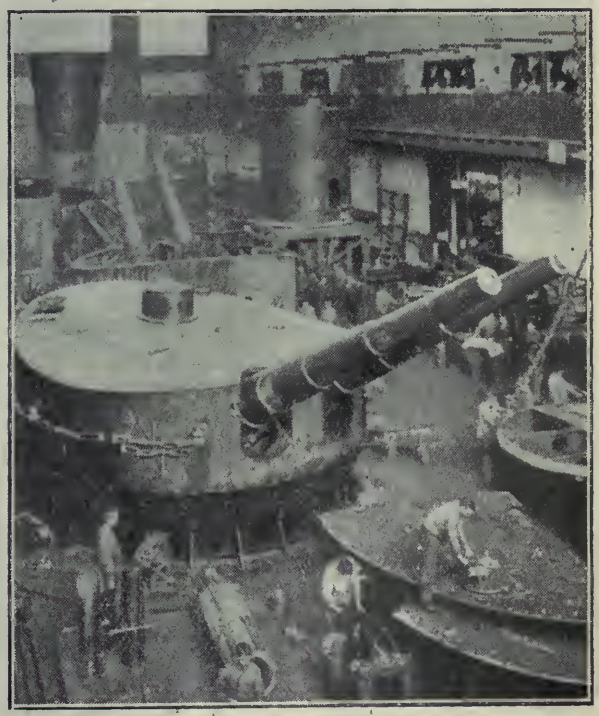
The steel works at Annen in Westphalia turn out Siemens-Martin and crucible steel. A speciality of the Gruson Works is castings made by selecting and mixing special properties of ore, and by using metal moulds instead of sand. A much harder casting is produced than the ordinary one, the surface being toughened by the contact of the metal. These castings are used in the manufacture of arms, and in industrial machinery. When a greater resistance is required than in the ordinary cast-iron, but no greater hardness, the same mixture is cast in sand instead of metal moulds.

Besides the testings of Buckau, the work possess also Tangerhütte, a shooting field for great distances. This establishment also keeps at full work a vast quantity of engines and machinery.

For the conveyance of armour-plate a steam traction engine and 10 special trucks of which the largest is 25 feet long, and is able to carry 95 tons are used. All the shops and offices are lighted with electricity, and are connected with one another by telephone. Special apparatus is used to test the mechanical properties of the motors which are used, with regard to wear and to resistance to shocks.

One feature of the great works is the special equipment for fires. A trained corps of men, with the latest apparatus, is continually on hand to cope with any fires that might arise.

The last purchase of the Krupp Works is the Germania Dockyard at Kiel. When it was cleared it was thoroughly transformed. It covers an area of nearly 55 acres. The building will occupy 20 acres. There are to be a dozen shipbuilding docks, but only seven are finished. These vary in length from 400 to 640 feet, and in width from 90 to 100 feet. The three to be constructed will be larger still, reaching the length of 750 feet. Of the seven dry-docks which are finished four are entirely roofed with iron and glass. It is expected that the use of roofed docks will considerably shorten the time for the construction of ships, as there will be no need to stop work on account of weather, besides which the roof will protect the machinery employed in construction. Next to the roofed docks is a great unroofed one, where five or seven torpedo boats can be built simultaneously. Various workshop forges



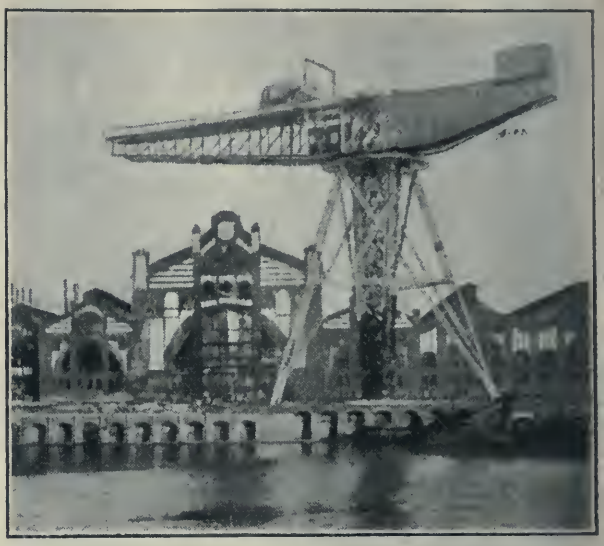
Erecting-Shop for Heavy Naval and Coast Defence Guns.

and warehouses are grouped round the docks. The buildings for the forges cover an area of nearly two acres. At the present time the forges are fitted with two furnaces, 16 circular hearths, and five double hearths. There are steam hammers of about 700 pounds, and four others ranging from 1200 to 3500 pounds.

The greatest installation of the whole dockyard is the building comprising the building and furnishing shops. With the cover forges and the armour plate shops, they form altogether a building which occupies an area of 4½ acres. The most remarkable of the buildings of the lower dock is the one containing the principal offices. The length of its facade is 262 feet, and it covers an area of half an acre. The first and second floors are occupied by the directors and tradesmen. The top floor is occupied by a photographic studio, a storeroom for ship designs, and a central telephone station.

This description of one or two of the factories will give an idea of the extent of the company's works.

The workman's welfare has been kept prominently in mind in the opening of the Krupp Works. More than 100 shops and factories supply to the working staff their food products and domestic requisites at reduced rates. About twenty settlements provide lodging. Besides this there is a Hospital and Aid Society for the sick, two institutions for working men retiring on pensions, dispensaries, homes for the aged, and others of similar import. At Essen there is an employee's club, a foreman's club, a domestic training school, an industrial school for adults, three industrial schools for girls, a circulating library, a private school for the workmen's children, a savings bank, and a life and insurance society. At the Gruson Works there is a club for the employees, and a workman's restaurant with 1000 places. From a workman's point of view, everything that could contribute to their comfort seems to have been considered.



The 150-ton Crane at the Germania Works.

Inspecting Finished Projectiles.

Australasian Interviews on Topics of the Month

BY W. H. JUDKINS.

XXXIII.—SENATOR STANIFORTH SMITH: ON NEW GUINEA.

Senator Smith, who has been visiting New Guinea during the recess, called at the office on his way to his West Australian home, and chatted about his experiences. He is a keen observer, and will give some of his impressions of New Guinea in succeeding issues of the "Review of Reviews."

"What was your object in going to New Guinea?"

"I have always believed that it is one of the duties of a Federal legislator, who is called upon to make laws for the whole of the Commonwealth, to, if possible, make himself personally acquainted with all the varying industries of this great continent, diversified as they are by climatic influences, character of the soil, and nature of the country. With this end in view, I have spent each recess since the inauguration of Federation, in visiting various portions of Australia, from the pearl-shelling industries of the north and the north-west, to the apple-growing lands of Southern Tasmania. Two years ago I paid a month's visit to British New Guinea, but had to return to be present at the opening of Parliament, without seeing the goldfields. My last trip was taken with the object of completing my investigations."

"Did you visit any other places?"

"Yes, in order to make myself better acquainted with the possibilities of tropical development, I first visited the Solomon Islands, and the German Possessions in the Western Pacific, with a view to studying their system of Government and methods of economic development. In this I think I was well repaid, as our neighbours are undoubtedly ahead of us in industrial expansion, and the facilities they afford intending settlers.

"Leaving Herbertshöhe, the seat of Government of the German possessions in the Bismarck Archipelago, I reached the north-east coast of British New Guinea at a point near the German boundary, my intention being to walk right across British New Guinea, in order to see the class of country we had in the interior, and also to visit the Gira and Yodda goldfields. The alluvial fields are undoubtedly very rich, and cover a very considerable area; at present, however, development is stationary, owing to the great difficulties and expense of transit. The Gira and Aikora fields are the same mineral area, and are distant 50 or 60 miles from the coast. The usual method of reaching them is to ascend the Mambare River for 42 miles in a steam launch, and from that point all goods for the goldfields are carried on the backs of the natives, the charge for porterage being as high, in some cases, as 1s. a pound. The expenses and cost of living are so enormous that the profits are comparatively small, and only the richer patches are worked in consequence."

"And what about the Yodda field?"

"These remarks will also apply equally well to the Yodda field, where all the merchandise has to be carried 70 miles by the natives."

"What weight do the natives usually carry?"

"Their 'pack' generally averages about 50 pounds, and those who know the character of the country can fully appreciate the laborious nature of the work. Tamata station, where the resident magistrate for the Gira district lives, is considered the most unhealthy place in the possession, as it is situated in the midst of large swamps.

"I was informed that almost everyone who visits this locality gets malarial fever, and unfortunately I was not the exception that proved the rule. As, however, the fever takes ten or twelve days to develop, I had in the meantime walked 125 miles to the Yodda field. The road, or rather the native tracks were very bad, large pandanu and sago swamps had to be negotiated, swift-flowing rivers crossed, sometimes by wading, at other times on frail native bridges, which occasionally had to be repaired or built by our native carriers, necessitating a delay of sometimes half a day. As we approached the Yodda field the country became very hilly, and climbing over ridge after ridge was, we found, scarcely preferable to the swamp country.

"Is there much variety of animal life?"

"Little animal life was seen—a few wallaby and wild pigs, while dingoes are found in the Owen-Stanley Ranges.

"If there were a paucity of fauna, we certainly could not level the same charge at the insect life. Mosquitoes (including the malaria-bearing anopheles mosquito) and scrub-itch were always in evidence, while land leaches were hanging from the scrub ready to give us a hearty welcome. We dodged their kind attentions somewhat by sending the carriers and armed native constabulary along in front, and they acted as splendid collectors of these interesting specimens of natural history. The lawyer-vine, whose tendrils, or tentacles, are covered with barbed spikes, tore our clothing into tatters.

"I had imagined that the jungle and scrub country would be rich in flowers, but in this I was disappointed, only a few orchids being seen; perhaps in the spring-time this would be altered. The foliage of many of the trees was very beautiful, and this effect was heightened by the mass of creepers which, in

festooned luxuriance, reached and even overtopped the summits of the highest trees.

"We heard on several occasions the cry of birds of Paradise, but were unable to see any of them, as they were very shy, and frequent only the tops of the hills. Other bird life seen included cockatoos, parrots, hornbills, and cassowaries. The natives in these parts will eat anything, from an insect to a crocodile, not even excluding the flesh of the 'genus homo.' One of my carriers, I was informed, had caught a huge grasshopper, or praying mantis. On hurrying up to get this and add it to my collection, I found he had anticipated me, and added it to *his* collection by the simple process of swallowing it.

"The day I reached the Yodda I was down with a severe attack of fever. As there was no doctor within 300 miles, and no food that I could then eat, I was reluctantly compelled to give up my intention of pushing through to Port Moresby (though I had got within 70 miles of it), and instead made for the coast at Buna Bay, a distance equally as great, but less mountainous. I tramped the distance in six days, though I had to be carried by the natives the last few miles. A launch was waiting there to convey me to Samarai, where, under the hospitable roof of the Resident Magistrate, I received every attention, and the best of medical attendance.

"It is very regrettable that there is no medical officer on either the Gira or Yodda fields. Serious accidents are not infrequent, and in such cases the poor victims have little chance of recovery. I think if the Government offered a small salary for a medical man, the supplementary private practice would be sufficiently remunerative to induce some medical practitioner to settle there."

"Do you think New Guinea has a prosperous future before her?"

"I should say that depends entirely upon the nature of our laws, and the character of our administration. Undoubtedly New Guinea has great possibilities. Her future, I believe, depends largely on the planting of cocoanuts, for which her coastal lands are admirably suited. Rubber trees also give every indication of being a success. At present, however, nothing is being done in this direction."

"What is the cause of this stagnation?"

"The shameful way in which the Commonwealth Papua Bill has been shelved from session to session has done more during the last two years to retard development and stop the wheels of progress than any other factor. The Government officials, speaking generally, are an exceptionally able body of men, full of energy and resource, and most desirous of furthering the best interests of the territory.

"When the Federal Parliament does pass this long delayed Act, and thus indicates the broad lines upon which the Government is to proceed, I have strong hopes that an era of development and progress will ensue."

XXXIV.—REV. D. MACDONALD, D.D.: ON THE NEW HEBRIDES.

Thirty-three years' hard work as a missionary of the Presbyterian Church are leaving their mark upon the face and form of Dr. Macdonald, one of the pioneer missionaries of the New Hebrides. A severe breakdown in health has necessitated his coming over to Australia for a change, and I waited upon him in order to get some idea of the position of affairs in the New Hebrides at the present time. In reply to a question as to whether things were more satisfactory than they had been, Dr. Macdonald said:

"Certainly, they are in some respects. We now have the French and British Residents, who are visible signs of some connection with the mother countries, and of their interest in us."

"To what extent have they jurisdiction?"

"Well, as a matter of fact, they seem to have very little jurisdiction over local affairs. You must not forget that the New Hebrides form an independency. Neither France nor England pretend that they have any right to formulate laws for the government of the natives; and as a consequence the French and British Residents have very little authority. For instance, they cannot interfere with land administration; all they can do is to register a title to land bought from the natives, although, at the same time, they do not pretend to give a valid title. Then they have not authority to maintain law and order. For instance, a resident of the Islands the other day imported to his Island a number of natives whom he had recruited. They, of course, were bound to serve for a certain time, but in the course of a day or two they departed, and took his boat with them. Altogether it meant a loss to him of £300; but neither the French nor the British Residents could interfere in the matter and see justice done; neither could they in cases of any land dispute. It really means that in the Islands at the present time there is no Court that can be appealed to for justice in any cause whatever. Here in a civilised country, living under the operations of your laws, you have no idea what it means to live in a land where law is not known."

"What do you suggest as the proper thing to do?"

"Well, as a matter of fact, it was recently stated that England and France had arrived at a decision to exercise a dual control, which should in the ultimate endeavour to settle land disputes and to frame a set of laws for the regulation of both the native and the white population of the Islands, but so far we have heard nothing more of it. In the mean-

time, things drag on as they have hitherto done. But it is most desirable that some progressive movement should be made immediately."

"I suppose it is hardly probable that the French could be induced to give up the Islands?"

"I see no reason why it should not be, if we were able to give them an equivalent in some other part of the world. Now that both nations are living upon such friendly terms, it should not be a hard matter to settle the difficulty in this way. We were very good to the French over Madagascar, and there is no doubt that we are standing behind France in connection with Morocco. So it should not be considered an impossibility."

"How about dividing the Islands between the two nations?"

"No; that is impossible. I have considered that question, and found it would present too many difficulties even if it were not impracticable."

Seeing that the Federal Government is so blind to its interests with regard to New Hebrides, I suggested that progressive New Zealand might possibly, if it took deeper interest in the matter, do more to bring about a satisfactory solution.

Dr. Macdonald seemed impressed with the idea, and suggested that if New Zealand could only see her way to interest herself more closely in the Islands, and could establish a steamer service and bring herself into touch with the Islands' interest, there was no doubt that matters would be hurried on. Dr. Macdonald is assured that unless Australia and New Zealand stir themselves up over the matter, very valuable interests may be lost to us in the immediate future.

"How will the opening of the Panama Canal affect you?"

"Ah, that is another aspect of the question. It will increase the importance of these Islands to a wonderful degree, lying as they do right in the gateway to Australian shores. They will gain strategically what they do not now possess, and the Federal Government should lose no opportunity in presenting to the Home Government the necessity for instant action. In the meantime, as I have said before, Australia might do a great deal towards furthering our interests, if she were to remove the duties on New Hebrides' products, grown by British subjects. France admits free the food products of French residents, and our own settlers are terribly handicapped by the high protective tariff of Australia. This, however, she might remove without repudiating her principles in the slightest degree."

English Interviews on Topics of the Month.

BY W. T. STEAD.

XXXV.—DUALITY IN SCANDINAVIA: DR. NANSEN.

Right glad was I to meet Dr. Nansen again. The redoubtable Norwegian explorer was sitting at the entrance to the inner lobby of the House of Commons in deep converse with a well-known Liberal Leaguer. As soon as it ended I was glad to be able to make an appointment for a meeting later in the evening at the Royal Societies Club, where I heard from Dr. Nansen's own lips a lucid statement of the trouble that has arisen in Scandinavia. He was in London to read a paper before the Royal Geographical Society on observations made as to the disturbance of sea levels, but it was evident that he was much more concerned about a threatened disturbance in the political level in regions much more easily placed under observation than the floor of the ocean.

"I thought your difficulty was ended about the Consuls?" I remarked.

"No," said Dr. Nansen. "You are just two years behind the times. It was ended on paper in 1903. It would have been ended, in fact, if the Swedish Government had carried out the agreement drawn up by its own representatives. But it has broken its promise, violated its agreement, and that is where the trouble comes in."

"Why and wherefore?" I asked.

"We don't know. We can only suspect and draw inferences. *Post hoc, propter hoc* is bad logic, but it is a curious coincidence that the sudden *volte face* on the part of the Swedish Government followed immediately after the first disasters which Russia suffered in the Far East."

"I see," I replied. "Sweden, relieved from dread of Russian pressure on the east, thinks it is safe to put the screw on Norway on the west. 'Tis the old story, 'When the devil was ill the devil a saint would be, when the devil got well the devil a saint was he.'"

"I don't call Sweden a devil," said Dr. Nansen. "I only say that her breach of faith has compelled Norwegians to think of many eventualities which were before quite unthinkable."

"What was this breach of faith?" I asked.

"You know the controversy between Norway and Sweden over the Consular Service?"

"Do I not," I replied. "It is as plain as A B C. A protectionist old aristocratic farmer (Sweden) has gone into a strictly limited liability partnership for definite political purposes with a free trading democratic shipowner and manufacturer (Norway). The articles of association did not stipulate who should appoint agents to look after their business over sea,

and the farmer usurped the right to make this appointment. The shipowner protested, on the reasonable ground that as three-fourths of the foreign business was entirely in his hands, he did not see why the farmer, who owned the remaining fourth, should appoint and control the agents who had to look after the whole business done over sea. After much squabbling, the two partners agreed in 1903 that each should appoint their own agents, and so I supposed the question had been settled."

"It would have been but for the breach of faith on the part of Sweden," said Dr. Nansen. "The agreement of March 24th, 1903, was placed before the two Governments simultaneously on December 21st in that year, and was signed by the King as a joint resolution."

"What, in precise terms, was that agreement?"

"In brief, the agreement embodied in a joint note with much detail the following main lines of settlement, originally drawn up by the unanimous action of a joint Committee of Experts, of whom Mons. Bildt——"

"What, our Baron Bildt, your ambassador here, the ablest diplomatist of all those accredited to the Court of St. James'—was he a party to the agreement? If so, I'd back that agreement against all the Swedes in creation."

"That is the man," said Dr. Nansen. "He was one of those who drew up the agreement. But I was about to tell you the main lines of the settlement. The first was to affirm the principle for which he had always contended. 'Separate Consular Services shall be established both for Norway and Sweden. Each Kingdom's Consuls shall be placed under whichever department the country concerned shall decide.' The second principle was that the relation between the respective Consuls and the Foreign Minister and Embassies should be arranged by identical laws which could only be altered or suspended by the consent of both Governments."

"Now, where did the hitch come in?"

In the refusal of the Swedish Government to carry out the agreement; perhaps I should say of the Swedish Premier Boström, for the Foreign Minister was compelled to resign by the manner in which the Prime Minister treated him. It was agreed by the two Governments at the beginning of 1904 that the Foreign Powers should be notified of the intended appointment of separate Consulates. That has never been done."

"But why was it not done?"

"Because we Norwegians could only communicate with Foreign Powers through the Swedish Foreign Minister, and as that Minister was dependent on the Swedish Prime Minister, the joint agreement of both Governments was by him rendered of none effect."

"But surely that is very bad policy," I replied, "because it illustrates and aggravates the injustice and inconvenience of the existing arrangement as to the Foreign Office in the very worst possible way for the advocate of the *statu quo?*"

"You would think so, but they do not mind that. Not only did the Foreign Minister, who is supposed to represent both countries, fail to act under the joint instruction of both Governments, but the Swedish Government took no steps to work out plans for establishing its own Consular Service. We, on our part, have all our plans ready."

"What did you do to force things to a head?"

"We only asked the Swedish Government to carry out the agreement. To this the reply of M. Boström was to spring upon us a series of unheard-of, undreamed-of conditions, unconstitutional and impossible, which, if assented to by us, would not merely destroy the whole benefit of the new arrangement, but would destroy our national independence."

"What are these conditions?"

"They are practically summed up in this, that our Consuls—Norwegian Consuls—appointed by the Norwegian Government, are to be controlled by the Swedish Foreign Minister, a Swedish official responsible only to Sweden. As our Constitution forbids the removal of a Norwegian Civil Servant by any authority but the Crown, it is obvious that this condition is not only unconstitutional, but is a direct inroad upon Norwegian independence. To this we can never, and will never, consent. Hence the deadlock which has set some people talking of a national demand for the repeal of the Union."

"Tut, tut," I said, "that is nonsense. That is unthinkable. The Swedish farmer is not such a fool as to insist upon controlling the foreign agents of his Norwegian partner. If he persists he will simply precipitate a demand that the Scandinavian Foreign Office shall no longer be the perquisite of the Swedish Ministry. And that, surely, is the last thing that the Swedish Government wishes to do?"

"I hope you are right. I sincerely wish you may be right. But that assumes that the Swedish Government is intelligent, and its recent actions hardly justify that assumption. We shall appoint our own Consuls."

"How can you do that, excepting through the Foreign Minister?"

"You will see," said Dr. Nansen.

Pending future revelations, one thing is certain. Public opinion in England, a predominant partner who constantly abuses her position with regard to Ireland, is unanimous against any attempt on the part of Sweden to abuse her position by forcing upon Norway an abandonment of the rights which she had always claimed, and which were secured to her by a preliminary agreement of 1903, which decided how it was to be peacefully settled. Sweden appears to have wantonly put herself in the wrong in this matter by imposing new conditions that are incompatible with the Constitution, and I cannot believe that M. Boström, or the Regent, or any patriotic Swede would face the odium of violating

its most recent engagement to Norway. Swedish opinion was justly irate with Russia for departing from the agreement with Finland, which is nearly a century old. It is a pity she should have followed the Russian example by repudiating an agreement the ink of which has hardly had time to dry.

XXXVI.—BEFORE AND AFTER CONVERSION: MR. QUENTON ASHLYN.

THE Torrey and Alexander Mission at the Albert Hall has been in point of numbers a phenomenal success. They claim that 7,500 persons have in the two months' campaign declared themselves on the right side. But the Mission has so far only secured one notable adherent whose conversion has created any sensation in the great world of London life. This convert, Mr. Quenton Ashlyn, is a man who for many years past has held a position among the entertainers of London something like that held by the late Mr. Corney Grain. He was formerly in the Civil Service. Then, by the influence of a relative who was a member of Parliament, he was appointed to the clerkship of a public Commission. It was while he was holding the latter post he discovered that he had a turn for writing topical and humorous songs. Finding that many singers were coining money by singing his song, "Ladies in Parliament," he saw there was more money to be made in singing songs than in making them. So he set himself to learn to sing, and succeeded so well that he was able to give up his official work and devote himself entirely to the profession of public entertainer. His speciality was the presentation of the new humour, which he illustrated by various songs and sketches of his own composition. He commanded good fees when his services were called upon for "at homes" and drawing-rooms. At the time of his conversion he was billed to give a humorous sketch at a concert in St. George's Hall. According to the Press notices of his entertainment it appears to have been quite unobjectionable. It was original and amusing, and often kept the audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end. He was able so successfully to imitate the notes of musical instruments that on one occasion he made a large audience believe he was actually playing a violin, while he was actually producing every note with his lips.

This was the man who, on Wednesday, March 22nd, astonished the audience at St. George's Hall by appearing on the stage when his humorous sketch was called for and making the following statement:—

> Ladies and gentlemen, I am unable to give you my usual entertainment this afternoon. The fact is, I have recently been converted to God through the agency of the Albert Hall Mission, and I feel that my life must be spent not in amusing people who are, many of them, on the road to Eternal destruction, but in the service of the Saviour who died for me.

I went to see him at his home to hear from his own lips how it came about. He came into the room with his Bible in his hand and began the interview by asking me to join him in "a word of prayer." He prayed that I might be saved from printing anything in the interview that might do harm or misrepresent anything. And I assured him that as he should see a proof, which he could cut about as he pleased, he might consider his prayer answered to that extent.

I asked him as to his religious antecedents.

He said that his mother had been a devout Christian, and that he had a sister equally fervent in piety who lived in a mission in a slum in London and spent her life in good works. As for himself, although he had been the child of many prayers, he never seemed to have acquired more religion than sufficed to make him uncomfortable. He had long ago given up attendance at religious services, and although he had never taken to drinking, gambling, or any of the more scarlet sins, he lived a purely worldly life in the midst of worldly folk, and made a very good living by making people laugh.

"I was wretched," he said. "As the years passed I seemed to get worse and worse. Nothing interested me. I felt miserable. I had heard my mother talk about the peace and joy she experienced. I did not believe it. It seemed to me there was no such thing as happiness in the world. I did not associate this misery with any particular sense of sinfulness. It was only an overpowering sense of how weary, flat, stale and unprofitable was everything. Amusements did not amuse me. I, who amused everybody, could not amuse myself. I was sick of everything, sick of myself, sick of my profession, sick of life."

"And now?" I asked.

"I am a new man," he said. "I feel like laughing all the day. My friends are all wondering at the change in my looks. I am as if I were in a new world."

"Tell me how it came about. What took you to the Mission?"

"My only feeling towards the Mission when it came was that if they filled the Albert Hall every night, it would be bad for my business. It struck me as a marvellous thing that they should venture such a big affair as to take the Albert Hall for two months, and I spoke about it in that sense to my friends. But that was all. Why I ever crossed the door looked like mere chance. Of course, it was not chance. But it looked like it."

"What led you there?"

"I had failed to get a free seat in the King's Theatre, Hammersmith, on Friday afternoon. I had been playing billiards just before then with a friend. He paid, and went into the theatre. I rather resented

not being passed in on my card, and came away. Having the afternoon on my hands, as the 'bus passed the Albert Hall, the thought struck me that I might as well look in and see what it was like."

"And it impressed you?"

"No, not much at first; I thought Alexander's management of the singing was rather clap-trap. Mind," he added anxiously, "I don't think so now—that was before I was converted. Now I think no end of his singing, and the lilt of his hymns has quite banished all the light and flippant melodies from my memory. They used to go on in my head all the time. But the 'Glory Song' has got rid of all that."

Did anything touch you?"

"Yes, Dr. Torrey's address. It was so plain, so clear, so sensible. He spoke of Christ as the Saviour and stay of the weaker brethren. And as he spoke I felt that I was one of the weak ones. But I did not surrender when the meeting broke up; I did not stay behind. I got up and went out, feeling that I was rejecting salvation—that it might never return to me. But I went out. I felt it was no use; I could not lead the life."

"What changed your mind?"

"Dr. Torrey's tractate entitled 'God's Alternative.' My sister received it one night outside the Albert Hall, and she put it so that I could see it. I sat down and read it. It touched me deeply. It is a plain, quiet, but terrible marshalling of texts from God's Word as to the day of judgment and the fate of the ungodly. And as I read it I was overwhelmed. There seemed nothing before me but a dread looking forward to of judgment to come. I went down to my friends' house, as usual, to spend the Sunday afternoon. I said, producing the tract, 'I want to read one of Dr. Torrey's sermons to you after the children have gone to bed.' So that night I read it aloud, in silence broken only by my choking as I read, for the lump would rise in my throat. However, I got through. Then I said to my friend, 'It is very terrible.' And he said, 'It is.' 'And every word of it is God's truth,' I said. 'I believe it,' said my friend. 'Then what are we going to do about it?' I asked. 'I don't know,' he said; 'we can't lead the life.' 'No,' I replied, 'we cannot lead the life.' And we were silent for a time. 'Oh,' I said, 'if we could but accept this great salvation!' 'If I did,' said my friend, 'I feel I ought to go and shout it out in the pubs I frequent, but I can't. No, I can't lead the life, so it is no use.' I came away, and then, despite of all that I said, quietly by myself I decided for Christ. Yes, I did; how it was I don't exactly know, but I said to Him, I was willing to give up everything, to abandon my profession, to change my life, to be anything or do anything if only He would take me. My mind was made up, and from that moment I was a converted man."

Photo. by [*Stereoscopic Co.*

Mr. Quenton Ashlyn.

"Did you go to the Albert Hall next day?"

"Next morning I went to my sister at the little mission she has in the slums. I told her I had given my heart to God. I did not come to her about that. It was done. But what next? And then she and I and her lady fellow-worker fell on our knees and asked Him to guide us. Then we went to the Word, and there we found, as if it were a message direct to me: If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe, in thine heart, that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.' I had believed. I had not confessed with my mouth. So I went to the Albert Hall and made public confession."

"But what about your profession?"

"I had to give it up. I never had a moment's doubt about that. As for my future, that I did not worry about. I thought if I trusted God He would not see me stranded, but would provide for me somehow. But I did not think much about that. I wrote to the Rainbow's Concert Agency, saying 'God has converted me at the Mission, and I feel I cannot go on with my professional life, which is so contrary to Him.'"

"Are you sure you were right?"

"Quite sure. Many Christians have asked why I should not keep on my innocent, clean, amusing entertainment. But I could not. How could I make people laugh whose immortal souls were in danger of Hell? Besides, one of my songs ridiculed the parsons."

"You could have cut that if you felt it wrong?"

"No. It was not that song only. It was the whole thing—amusing people when I ought to be trying to get them to accept Christ. And as for my entertainment being so innocent, it was a half-way house to the theatre, and that——"

"You object to the theatre, then?"

"Absolutely. How can it be otherwise? But I was sick of playing the fool in order to make people laugh. I broke with all that. I have left billiards and smoking and drinking, and all the things I thought I never could give up. I've left them all, and I never was so happy in my life."

"What did the agent think of you?"

"He was very kind and sympathetic. He asked me to personally explain to his audience why

I could not fulfil my engagement on that occasion. That very afternoon one lady was brought to the Saviour, and it was the beginning of the salvation of many immortal souls. To my very great surprise Mr. Sydow offered me the use of St. George's Hall free for a Sunday service, and at night through the week. I refused his offer of vocalists. I would have no ungodly singing. I would take no money, make no charge for admission. He might take a collection if he liked for the expenses. I would have nothing to do with it."

"And how did it go off?"

"The Hall was crowded long before three, and thousands stood outside in the street from three to five, and when the meeting was over those outside insisted upon my holding another meeting. There were again thousands who could not get in at eight o'clock. Every service there were souls who came out for Christ, and many more were saved during the weekly services. It is wonderful to me. I am but a babe in Christ. A hall was provided for me not by the saints, but by the ungodly, and I have been compelled to tell the story of my conversion over and over and over again."

"I see you carry your Bible about with you?"

"Certainly. It is like the colours of a soldier or the uniform of the Salvation Army. It shows where I stand. It appeals for the saved. It challenges the derision of the unbeliever. Wherever it goes it opens up a way for me to deliver my message, to seek for souls."

"And your message?"

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. That He came to save sinners, as He has saved me. If you only knew what a dreary horror of an existence it was I was leading before I came to Christ. And now, oh! I cannot tell you how changed everything is. If anyone had told me that I could feel as happy as I do to-day, I should have laughed at them."

"And your future?"

"I know nothing about that. It is not in my hands. He who has saved me will lead me. And where He leads I will follow. But I do not expect to have a grand time just now. Christians must now 'go forth, therefore, unto Him without the camp, bearing His reproach.' Yet, as sure as I stand before you, the time is coming to this earth when it will be the most fashionable and popular thing to be a Christian. When? Listen. I believe in the coming of our Lord to reign in this world. Read," said he, turning over the pages of his Bible. "Is it not written:

"'For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.'"

If half a dozen men as well known in London as Quenton Ashlyn were to experience such a revolutionary transformation from boredom to joy, from misery to peace, and were to proclaim it as earnestly, the whole city would be shaken with a new realising sense of the miracle of the Word.

Instead of the extended Review of Books usually given, we publish on page 532 a list of the Leading Books of the Month.

Mr. W. T. Stead's "Impressions of the Theatre" will be continued in the June issue of "The Review of Reviews for Australasia."

An interesting illustrated article on New Guinea, from the pen of Senator Staniforth Smith, will appear in the June issue of "The Review of Reviews for Australasia."

CHARACTER SKETCH.

TWO HIGH COMMISSIONERS.

Exit LORD MILNER: Enter LORD SELBORNE (pro tem.).

I.—LORD MILNER.

WITH what a sigh of relief the news was received that Lord Milner actually was leaving South Africa—at long last! With what enthusiasm we shall all welcome home the man who for eight long years has strenuously done what he believed to be his best for his adopted country. And the warmth of our welcome will be all the greater because it is intended as a consolation for the failure which has attended his career. The most tragic figure of contemporary history is that of Nicholas II. Only second in pathetic interest is that of Lord Milner, the returning pro-consul of South Africa. In the year 1898 both these men were hailed with enthusiasm as pillars of peace. Lord Milner had gone out to South Africa, with the support of both parties, under pledges of peace. So long as he was High Commissioner there was to be no breach with the Dutch. Those who had first nominated him for the post—at a time when he regarded the notion of his selection as the midsummer night's dream of a too partial friend and former colleague—did so because they believed that he could be absolutely relied upon to heal the breach made between the races in South Africa by the Jameson Raid, and to thwart any renewal of the efforts which Mr. Chamberlain had made in Lord Rosmead's time to plunge the Empire into war with the Transvaal. And at first Lord Milner appeared as if he were about to fulfil the confidence reposed in him by his oldest friends. In the year 1898 he was learning the Dutch language, hobnobbing with Dutch Presidents, guaranteeing the loyalty of the Cape Dutch, and generally justifying the good opinion expressed by men of all shades of politics on his appointment.

It was in the same year that Nicholas II. launched the famous Rescript which was welcomed by the Peace Crusade and crowned by the Hague Conference. The young Russian Emperor was in that year the hero of the peace party, the heaven-sent champion of the cause of international brotherhood.

Photograph by [*H. Walter Barnett.*

A Characteristic Portrait of Lord Milner.

And now! Was there ever contrast more cruel than that which exists between these fair visions of peace, progress, and reconciliation than that which is presented to us in what has happened in the subsequent history of both these forlorn and tragic figures? Of the two, the Tsar commands the greater sympathy because of the apparently wider sweep of his misfortunes. But the failure of Lord Milner is, when closely examined, the more piteous of the two. In the midst of the wreck of his hopes, the defeat of his army, the destruction of his navy, and the subterranean murmur of revolutionary discontent, the Tsar can at least point to one great triumph, the fame of which will be fresh when the memory of the carnage of Mukden is but as the horror of the far bloodier field of Chalons, where Attila fared like Kuropatkin, nearly fourteen centuries since. The first permanent International Tribunal that the world has ever seen owes its existence to his initiative. No subsequent failure, no weakness at home,

no disaster abroad can rob Nicholas II. of the position as benefactor of humanity secured by that great service. Nor can it be asserted, even by his worst enemy, that he willed the war with Japan. On the contrary he, weakly, it may be, but passionately longed for peace, longed for it so sincerely that he utterly failed to realise that the Japanese, who had the Russians in the hollow of their hand, were in no mood to forego the advantage of their position. Down to the very attack on his fleet he was confident that he would be allowed time in which to concede with dignity that which would satisfy the Japanese. It was a terrible miscalculation, for which he and Russia are paying a heavy price. But to be overwhelmed in a war against your will merely because you forgot the warning to agree with your adversary quickly while you are in the way with him, is a very different thing from deliberately making war as a matter of calculation and of policy.

THE AUTHOR OF THE WAR.

It is that which makes the figure of Lord Milner so much more pathetic than that of the Tsar. We see both men as the foremost figures against a background of war. But in Lord Milner's case there is no redeeming triumph, like the constitution of the Hague Tribunal, to alleviate the black and bloody horror of the desolation which he made in the particular portion of the earth entrusted to his care. Nor can Lord Milner, like the Tsar, plead that he was all unwittingly and unwillingly swept into the maelström of war. For Lord Milner willed the war with the Dutch Republics; he made the war; it was his war far more than Mr. Chamberlain's or Mr. Rhodes's. If he cannot say, "Alone I did it!" he can at least claim with confidence that he willed it, he planned it, he forced it upon the Home Government, and that but for his implacable resolve there would have been no war. And, therefore, it is that in contemplating the absolute failure of his administration in South Africa he seems to us a more melancholy and a much more guilty figure than the Tsar.

No one regards Lord Milner with greater affection and sympathy than the writer of these lines. I write of him and think of him as if he were my own brother. No one ever believed more in him than I did, or than as, in a sense, I do still. But alas! no personal affection, no intensity of conviction as to his public spirit and disinterested patriotism, can blind me to the fact that his pro-consulship, no matter how magnificent his ideals, has been, from first to last, an immense Imperial disaster.

ITS GERMAN ORIGIN.

When I ask myself how it came to pass that a man of such lofty character, of such noble ideals, and of such enthusiastic devotion to the Empire could have been so amazingly mis'ed, I can only suggest one explanation. Lord Milner, with all his many excellences, was in temperament, as he was by birth, a German, and not a Briton. His political ideals, even his social ideals, were German rather than English. He was, and is, a German subject. His father was a German, who at the time of the son's birth was holding a professorship in a German university to which only German subjects can be appointed. His mother, an Irish lady, was in Germany when Alfred Milner first saw the light. If he cannot be said to have sucked in German ideas with his mother's milk, he was cradled in Germany. He learned to lisp in German, and it was in Germany that the foundations of his education were laid. Afterwards he was sent to England for schooling and for university training, but he remained, and remains to this day, essentially German in his ideals, both social and Imperial. When we were at the *Pall Mall Gazette* together the German "Socialists of the Chair" were his avowed leaders in the campaign which he made in favour of municipal socialism. When he got out to Africa the German Imperial idea immediately asserted itself. Hence the war and all that followed.

A BRUMMAGEM BISMARCK.

I am not mentioning the German origin and character and nationality of Lord Milner as a matter of reproach. It may, indeed, be regarded from some points of view as a compliment. The Germans are, in some matters, far ahead of the Britons, and I am the last man in the world to object to a foreigner being permitted to govern any part of the British Empire. We profited too much by allowing the Dutch William to sit on the British throne for me to complain that a non-naturalised German subject has been for eight years High Commissioner of South Africa. But just as it was necessary for the Whigs of 1688 to remember that William of Orange was a Dutchman, so we ought not to have forgotten, when we sent Lord Milner out to South Africa, that he was *au fond* a German of the Germans, and a German, moreover, who, in the most impressionable years of his youth, had witnessed the unfolding with triumphant success of the Bismarckian policy of Blood and Iron.

FALSE TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

Lord Milner brought a German mind saturated in German precedents to the problem of the British Empire in South Africa. He forgot what Mr. Chamberlain has only this year discovered—that the British Empire is not an empire at all in the German and generally accepted sense of that word. The so-called British Empire is the loosest conceivable association—rather than federation—of absolutely independent self-governed Republics. These independent sister nations have not only the right to make their own laws, they can also place prohibitive import duties on the goods of the Mother Country; they can, if they please, refuse to take part in any Imperial war, and they have an unlimited right of secession. The British Empire is indeed the last word of Liberty in relation to the association under a common flag of independent States. It was just because Lord Milner never realised this, or realised it only with the

determination to destroy it and replace it by an Empire of the German type, that all our troubles arose in South Africa.

THE BRITISH COURSE.

If Lord Milner had been British, of the true British Imperial breed, he would at once, on arriving in South Africa, have set himself to convince our fellow-subjects in South Africa that they were as free and independent as our fellow-subjects in Canada and Australia. Had he done so, there would have been an immediate easing of the heated bearings in the machinery of South African administration. The difficulty with which we had to cope was the natural suspicion and alarm excited in the mind of President Kruger by the invasion of the Transvaal as the result of a conspiracy hatched under the wing of the Colonial Secretary. It was the conviction that Mr. Chamberlain was privy to the Rhodesian conspiracy, and the belief that as a consequence Mr. Rhodes had Mr. Chamberlain at his mercy, that led the Dutch Republics to arm. If Lord Milner had sought to convince them that he would not take any action except with the support and on the advice of his Ministers in the Cape and in Natal, there would have been an immediate "let up" in the Armament policy.

THE BISMARCKIAN.

Unfortunately, he pursued an exactly opposite course. Instead of regarding himself as a Governor-General would regard himself in Canada, as a kind of constitutional monarch who is impotent to act except on the advice of his Ministers, Lord Milner almost from the first acted as if he possessed an independent authority emanating from outside South Africa. That assumption was fatal to any hope of conciliation. If he did not represent his constitutional advisers he represented Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Chamberlain, as no one knew better than Lord Milner, was believed by everyone in South Africa—Dutch and Rhodesian alike—to have been up to the neck in the conspiracy which culminated in the Raid. It was as Mr. Chamberlain's mouthpiece he acted independently of his advisers. And by so acting he directly and consciously accelerated the armaments of the Boers.

I must do Lord Milner the justice of admitting that he regarded from the first with lordly scorn the miserable sophistries and contemptible subterfuges about suzerainty and cruelty to natives and the other impudent pretences by which Mr. Chamberlain and his allies deluded the British public into condoning the war upon which Lord Milner had decided for other reasons. Lord Milner's decision to force war upon the Republics was taken long before Mr. Chamberlain could be brought to see that he must draw the sword. The reasons for his decision were German reasons, resting on German precedent.

WHY HE MADE WAR.

He found himself confronted by a situation not unlike that which confronted Bismarck in the early sixties. Owing to the Raid, as he frankly admitted, the Republics had armed; but he believed their armaments were not sufficient to enable them to defy the Empire. They were, however, as things stood, in a position to dominate South Africa The British Colonies could only exist on sufferance if reinforced from over sea. Such a position was intolerable. Therefore, so Lord Milner argued, we had come to a parting of the ways. We must either attack and disarm the Boers, or we must meet armaments by armaments. If we adopt the former policy, then we may banish militarism from South Africa, and organise the whole of Austral Africa on the same principles of peaceful federation as have banished militarism and armed frontiers from the American Republic. If, on the other hand, we meet armaments by armaments, then we shall reproduce in these newly-peopled colonies the worst evils of the armed anarchy of the Old World. The Cape will have to fortify its frontier against the Orange Free State, and Natal against the South African Republic, and some system of universal military service will inoculate the nascent Empire with the virus of militarism. America or Europe, which shall it be? Lord Milner decided the question conscientiously, and from the highest motives—for I do not for one moment believe that any sordid dream of seizing the Rand sullied the purity of his ideal. He decided, as Bismarck might have decided in similar circumstances, that the best thing to do was to compel the Boers to disarm. He shrugged his shoulders, as Bismarck might have done, when it was pointed out that their armaments were the result of our own misdoings, and replied that it might be so, but as practical statesmen we had to deal with results, not to sit in judgment as to their causes. And so he deliberately made up his own mind that he would use his position as High Commissioner to compel the Imperial Government to adopt a policy towards the Transvaal which would enable him to enforce disarmament. I do not say that he consciously decided in cold blood to make war upon the Boers. I do say, without fear of contradiction either from Lord Milner himself, or from anyone who knows the facts, that he did deliberately decide upon a policy which he knew involved a possibility of war, but that risk he was fully determined to take.

HOW HE SILENCED DOUBTERS.

At first he met with great obstacles. An acquaintance, who congratulated him upon the support he received from Downing Street, was startled when told somewhat bitterly, "I receive no support from Downing Street, least of all from Mr. Chamberlain." But Lord Milner is a man of great ingenuity and resource. He was an old *Pall Mall*-er, and when we were at Northumberland Street the opposition of Downing Street was regarded merely as a thing to be overcome. Lord Milner knew how faithfully we were true to the old *Pall Mall* doctrine of the Free Hand and the Blind Eye. Those who were resolute

for peace he quieted by assuring that the only possible chance of peace was for Kruger to be confronted by an unbroken front. If one of us hinted one word of criticism or of protest, we were warned in tragic whispers that on our heads would lie all the responsibility for the war which would inevitably ensue if Kruger would not give way. We were told that Kruger was certain to yield if only we allowed Milner a free hand. The only risk of war arose from the possible misleading of Kruger as to any support which he might secure from the pro-Boers. So, for the sake of peace, we all lay mute as mice. My own line was quite clear. I supported Milner blindfold so long as he stopped short of war. But war with the Dutch was to me too inconceivably impolitic and criminal for me to sanction it even on Milner's authority.

DR. JAMESON'S MISSION.

Having thus silenced the Press, Lord Milner proceeded to work upon the Colonial Office and upon the leaders in Parliament and in Society. Dr. Jameson, whether or not officially accredited, permeated London in the spring of 1899, declaring that the psychological moment had arrived, and that Milner must be allowed a free hand. "Thirty thousand men on the water just to show we are in earnest, and Kruger will give in." How grim a mockery seems that formula to-day! But Lord Salisbury was in no mood to put 30,000 men on the water. Mr. Chamberlain was in so peaceful a mood that he compelled Lord Milner, sorely against his will, to go to Bloemfontein to try to make a pacific settlement with President Kruger. Lord Milner bowed to the orders of the Colonial Secretary. But those who met him at the Free State capital saw at once that Lord Milner had come with a set determination to force matters to a warlike issue. President Kruger offered the Outlanders much better terms than they have yet received from the hands of Lord Milner. But it was all in vain. The Boers left the Conference convinced that the High Commissioner meant war.

HOW HE CAPTURED MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Then followed the famous performance—the pulling of Mr. Chamberlain's leg by his imperious High Commissioner. The Helot despatch, cabled regardless of expense, for publication throughout the Empire, was Lord Milner's ultimatum to his nominal chief. Mr. Chamberlain hesitated. "Milner," he reflected, "was not like an ordinary Colonial Governor. Both parties had united to give him benedictions when he started. He and his friends and colleagues had put the Press in his pocket. It was no easy matter to check him in his stride." So argued Joseph, but behind these spoken words stood the grisly spectre of the Jameson conspiracy. Dare he oppose Lord Milner now that Rhodes and Jameson were at his back? The net result of his cogitations was that Mr. Chamberlain surrendered. From that moment Lord Milner was practical Dictator of South Africa. Poor Mr. Chamberlain, as his nature is, did his best to share in the *kudos* of a policy which he distrusted, and which, if he had dared, he would have checked. But his prancing pro-consul had taken the bit between his teeth, and there was nothing to be done but to follow. Once or twice the Colonial Secretary made unavailing efforts to avert the collision to which Lord Milner was steadily heading. But with the aid of the South African League and similar allies Lord Milner found little difficulty in crushing these feeble efforts, and then the ship of State steered full steam ahead for war—Lord Milner at the helm.

A BISMARCK WITHOUT A MOLTKE.

So far as policy was concerned Lord Milner had justified his Bismarckian traditions. But wherein he failed—and it was his first and worst failure—was that he took no steps to secure that adequate military measures were taken to support his provocative policy. He was a Bismarck without a Moltke. No one, before he went out, could have been more positive in giving assurances of his determination to inform himself exactly of the hard facts of the military situation before undertaking any negotiations. No one could have professed a more German point of view as to the imperative necessity of knowing exactly the strength of your adversary before making any demands upon him. But no one could have failed more conspicuously in this vital matter. He decided upon a policy which he knew might lead to war, and which, as a matter of fact, did lead to war, without having made sure that he had adequate forces at his back, even to defend the frontiers of his own colonies, to say nothing of the superior forces necessary to compel submission. It is alleged by his friends that again and again, in despatches which have not been published, he did demand that adequate military preparations should be made. That, however, even if true, by no means absolves him from the dire responsibility of forcing on war before he secured means wherewith to wage the war his policy provoked. But we know nothing of these suppressed despatches. What we do know is that General Butler, the one man who did foresee the nature of the struggle which was impending, was driven out of South Africa to make room for a more complacent councillor. We also know that in his dealing with his constitutional advisers at the Cape, he was as Bismarckian as Bismarck before the Austrian War, and that in suppressing vital passages of President Steyn's despatches he showed himself no inapt pupil of the Bismarck of the Benedetti incident.

TRIUMPHANT—BUT A FAILURE.

The net result of it all was that Lord Milner triumphed over all obstacles. Everything that he said he needed in order to secure peace was given him. The press, the public, the Parliament and the Ministry presented the unbroken front which he declared would enable him to answer for peace. The

net result was the ultimatum of the Boers and war, devastating war, which lasted for two and a half years. Never was there a more signal confutation of all the assurances of an absolutely trusted Administrator. We had given Lord Milner a free hand. We had pursued faithfully the policy of the Blind Eye. And this was the result. Put it down to miscalculation or what you will, the fact remains. Lord Milner did not secure the peace which he said he could secure if he were unanimously supported, and when the war came he had made no provision for the adequate prosecution of the campaign.

"BLOOD AND IRON"

From the moment of the declaration of war the control, which had passed from Mr. Chamberlain's hands to those of Lord Milner, passed from those of Lord Milner into those of the soldiers. For the methods of barbarism so ruthlessly employed in the ostensible cause of Christian civilisation I would be loath to hold him responsible. All that we know is that when Miss Hobhouse was compelling Mr. Chamberlain to interfere to prevent the doing to death of Boer women and children in the concentration camps, he found very lukewarm support, to say the least, from his High Commissioner. When Milner was at Northumberland Street he was so sensitive in his shrinking from blood that he would go a long way out of his road in order to avoid a butcher's shop. When he was in South Africa he appeared to resent the interference of Mr. Chamberlain on behalf of the imprisoned women and children. He had become Bismarckian. Blood and iron was his motto, nor did he shrink from the application of fire and sword, though it entailed the death of 5,000 women and 20,000 little children, whose grassy graves on the veldt are the most impressive memorial of his reign.

AGAINST "PEACE ON TERMS."

Bad as was Bismarckian Milnerism, it would have been worse if he had not sometimes been overruled from home. We have seen this in the case of the concentration camps. We were destined to see it yet again in the intervention of the Home Government in order to secure the Boers peace on terms. Lord Milner, unless he was grossly maligned, was all for fighting until the Boers surrendered unconditionally. He had armed some scores of thousands of blacks. He had closed the gates of the concentration camps against the miserable women and children whose homes he had burned, and let loose his armed savages upon the helpless wanderers. A little further pressure and these methods of barbarism would, he believed, result in unconditional surrender. But the King was sick and tired of the war. We had drained the Empire of our last resources in recruits. Mr. Chamberlain again interposed. The Peace of Vereeniging was the result. Peace was made on terms, despite Lord Milner, but as the execution of the terms was left to him, the Boers maintain that the difference was chiefly on paper. Surrender on terms is all very well, but if the terms are not executed, and no means exist whereby they can be enforced, such surrender is practically unconditional.

HIS ATTACK ON THE CAPE CONSTITUTION.

If Lord Milner got his way in practically nullifying the terms which he was compelled to concede to the Boers, he was less successful in the next Bismarckian enterprise to which he committed himself. The initiation of an agitation for the destruction of Constitutional Government in the Cape Colony was the crown and climax of Milnerism run mad. It was the *reductio ad absurdum* of the Milnerist method of revolutionising the British Empire. It was condemned impartially by the Ministers of the King in the Cape Colony, and the Ministers of the King at Westminster. No greater scandal has occurred in our time than the spectacle of the representative of the Crown entering into open alliance with the Opposition for the purpose of launching an attack upon the representative system of Government in direct opposition to the advice of the Ministers of the Crown in the Colony Lord Milner ought to have been recalled. But Mr. Chamberlain dared not rise to the height of such an assertion of his authority. So Lord Milner was snubbed, and told to leave the Cape Constitution alone.

A MELANCHOLY CLOSE.

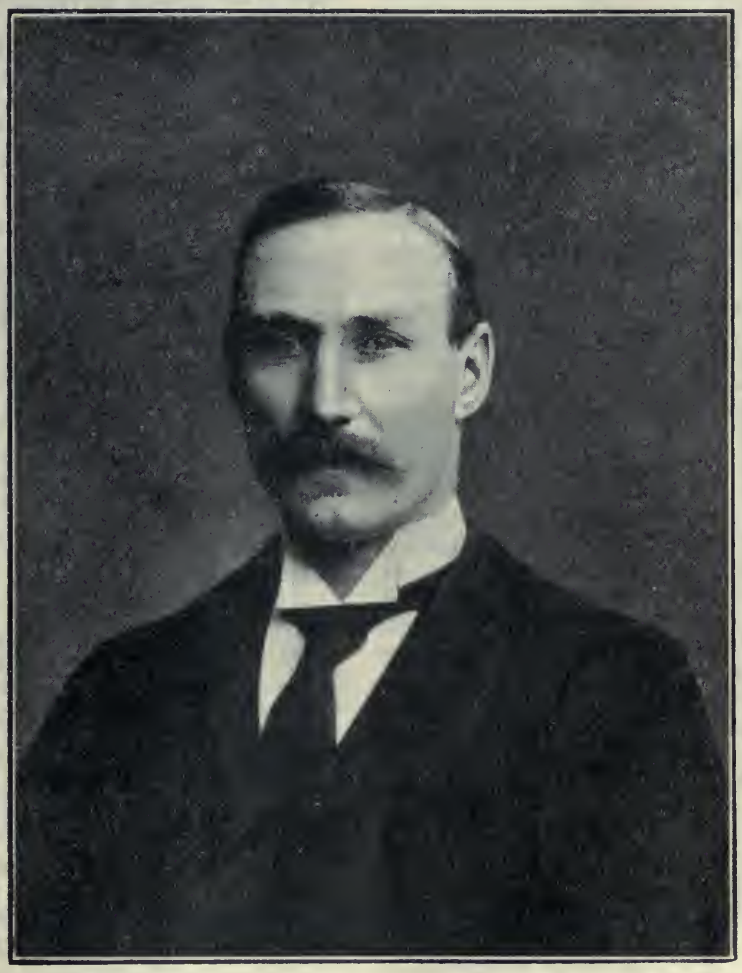
Since that time the High Commissioner has had his abode among the dragons of the Rand. He has made few friends and conciliated no enemies. He has failed to establish either representative or responsible government in the conquered territories. The Outlanders, whom President Kruger would have enfranchised before this if his offer had been accepted, still remain without a vote. The Boers, who form the majority of the white residents, regard him as the author of the devastation of their country and the destruction of their Republics. Among the English, a strong party detest him because they regard him as the tool of the magnates and the zealous partisan of Chinese labour. As for the magnates themselves, they have used him for what he was worth without extending to him any enthusiastic support. The fact that he was an alien among brother aliens was not enough to lead them to clasp him to their expansive bosoms. The result was that the High Commissioner lived a lonely, friendless life in the South African waste, and no one will be more happy than he to be once more within the sound, if not of Bow Bells, then of Big Ben.

The policy which he championed enthusiastically lies in ruins at his feet. When he arrived at Cape Town 5,000 soldiers sufficed to keep South Africa in peace. To-day 20,000 men are regarded as none too many; and everyone knows—Lord Milner best of all—that if the Boers again took up arms they would only make a mouthful of the quadrupled garrison. Nor would the Boers in such a crisis be without many allies among the British whom the war and its sequel have hopelessly disillusionised. He has added some

hundred thousands of unwilling subjects to the number of those who call King Edward sovereign, but not a man of them regards the kind of Empire to which Lord Milner has introduced them and to which they have been forcibly attached with any other feeling than hatred and contempt. Our only hope of rendering permanent the result of his annexations is by repudiating lock, stock, and barrel the whole detestable system with which Lord Milner has identified the British Empire. We want our own British Empire back again—the Empire that rests upon consent, not upon coercion. We want no unwilling subjects, and so we shall have to make short work of the last dregs of Milnerism which remain to poison our future in South Africa.

II.—LORD SELBORNE.

The first time I ever saw Lord Selborne I mistook him for a Radical East-end curate in a billycock hat. I had gone down to Bethnal Green to the University Settlement. At dinner I was introduced to Lord Wolmer—as he then was—but I did not catch the name. The talk at dinner was friendly and free, and the young man whose name I did not catch, but whom I mistook for a curate, astonished me by the freedom with which he condemned the *faux pas* of a certain personage whose peccadilloes were then much under discussion. I remember making the mental observation at the time that his language seemed singularly emphatic for a curate. I explained it in my own mind by remembering I was in a Settlement in the East-end, and in such places Radicalism might infect even curates. It was not till an hour or two later, when I was being conducted over the crowded rooms, that I heard my pseudo-Radical curate was none other than a Lord Chancellor's son and a Prime Minister's son-in-law. If I remember rightly he was spending hours in taking the pence of the working lads who banked at the Settlement. A simple, hearty, quiet, unassuming young man was Lord Wolmer in those days, and at the Settlement everyone spoke well both of him and of his wife. They were often there, and were the servants of the servants of the poor.



Photograph by [*Lafayette.*

The Earl of Selborne.

(Who has been appointed to succeed Viscount Milner in South Africa.)

A STOP-GAP APPOINTMENT.

Since then I never came across the nobleman who has been appointed to fill the gap that intervenes between the departure of Lord Milner and the High Commissioner who will be appointed by the new Liberal Government. But my first impressions lead me to think that he is good enough as a stop-gap. It is, of course, quite unthinkable that he could be anything else. Questions of South African policy are so numerous, so important, and so inextricably intertwined with party controversies that it is absolutely indispensable that the new Cabinet should have its own man as High Commissioner. To take only three questions—that of compensation and the payment of debts incurred by the present Government which will be left for their successors to settle; that of Chinese Labour, on which the two parties are in violent opposition;

and that of the establishment of responsible government, which raises issues in which Conservatives and Liberals are in constitutional disagreement from of old. On none of these three questions can the new Administration leave the decision to a member of Mr. Balfour's Cabinet. It is essential, if only in order to parry the constant onslaught of critics in the House and out of it, Ministers should be able to have a man in South Africa of their own choosing in whom they have absolute confidence, and whom they could use as a shield to cover them from the missiles of their foes. We all know how the Unionist Government used Lord Milner to protect themselves from their assailants. If the Liberals were to consent to carry on with Lord Selborne as High Commissioner, not only would they deprive themselves of a much-needed resource of defence, they would literally leave themselves open to the attacks of their Radical assailants. The fact that they were acting on the advice of Lord Selborne, or were waiting for the opinion of Lord Selborne, would be adding fuel to the fire of the wrath of their critics. From the lowest and most elementary instinct of self-preservation, the new Ministers will have to insist upon the recall of Lord Selborne if he fails to anticipate the inevitable by a prompt and graceful retirement.

WHY HE MUST BE RECALLED.

But there is another and much more serious reason why Lord Selborne's appointment can only be regarded as temporary. The present Government has hopelessly compromised the Empire with the majority of the white inhabitants of South Africa. They have welded together the Dutch of the four colonies into one solid Africander nation, which is and will always continue to be in irreconcilable opposition to the Jingo Empire which has Mr. Chamberlain as its chief representative, and Lord Milner and Lord Selborne as its exponents in South Africa. It is well to be under no illusions on this point. If the Unionists were always to remain in office, the South African Colonies would soon be lost. And for this reason. Between the Dutch, who constitute the overwhelmingly preponderating fighting and voting force in South Africa, and the party which made the war, devastated the country, and did to death the women and children in the concentration camps, there can be no peace. At the best there can be only a sullen truce, which will last no longer than an opportunity arises to throw off the detested yoke of a foreign conqueror.

THE ONE HOPE OF THE EMPIRE.

If the Empire is to be saved in South Africa it will be saved by the advent of the Liberals, who, if they have any of the instinct of statesmanship left in them, will spare no effort to convince the Dutch South Africans that the new Government utterly and with a whole heart detests and abhors the infamies by which its predecessors sullied the British flag during the war. If the Liberals were to consent for a single day to be represented by a Jingo High Commissioner, tarred up to the eyes with the Chamberlain brush, they would throw away the one Imperial asset which the pro-Boers have won for them. That asset is the lingering hope of the Dutch that, although the Jingoes are men whose feet are swift to shed innocent blood, and under whose tongues is the poison of asps, the Liberal party is prepared to treat them justly, to keep the pledged word of Britain, and to give the South African nation the same liberty and independence which are enjoyed by Canada and Australia. If we dash that hope to the ground by tolerating the existence of a High Commissioner whose hands are stained in the blood of the slaughtered Boers, we shall wreck our last chance of winning Africanderom for the Empire. It can be done on Canadian or Australian terms. It can never be done by a party which can find no better medium than Mr. Chamberlain's Under-Secretary for the Colonies.

LORD SELBORNE'S RECORD.

The more the appointment is contemplated the more obvious does it appear that it can only be tolerated as a foil to bring out more clearly the contrast between the coming administration and its predecessor. It would have been better, of course, if the General Election had taken place before Lord Milner gave up. Then the cleavage would have been still more clear and distinct. But seeing that Mr. Balfour has outlasted Lord Milner, it is as well that the stop-gap High Commissioner should be as like Lord Milner as possible. Lord Selborne fills that bill. He is not a German—that must be admitted. But he makes up for that defect by having been much more closely associated with the Colonial Office during the time of the Jameson conspiracy. I do not know how far Lord Selborne was privy to the secrets of his chief. In charity we are willing to give him the benefit of the doubt. But not even the most elastic charity can blind us to the fact that he was of necessity a party to the elaborate system of dissimulation by which Mr. Chamberlain endeavoured to conceal his trail from the public. Lord Selborne may not have had to do anything to aid in the deception, excepting to hold his tongue. But even to hold your tongue when an impudent fraud is practised on the public before your eyes is to make oneself a partner in the crime. That this was Lord Selborne's fate is unfortunately beyond all doubt.

A MEMORABLE INTERVIEW.

A single instance will suffice. Lord Selborne was with Mr. Chamberlain on the memorable occasion when Mr. Rhodes came to report to the Colonial Office concerning his share in the Raid. Mr. Rhodes had immediately before called at Mowbray House and had assured me that he would make an absolutely clean breast of everything to Mr. Chamberlain. The Colonial Secretary, he said, knew a good deal, but he had never been informed that he, Mr. Rhodes, had financed the abortive insurrection in Johannesburg.

This additional item he promised to lay before Mr. Chamberlain. When he entered the Colonial Office Mr. Chamberlain was not alone. Lord Selborne was with him "Mr. Chamberlain," said Mr. Rhodes, "I think I ought to tell you——"

Mr. Chamberlain cut him short. "I want no confidences," he said. He went on to discuss the future administration of Rhodesia. He not only did not inquire of Mr. Rhodes what part or lot he had in the Jameson business, he positively refused to allow Mr. Rhodes to volunteer any information on the subject. All this Lord Selborne no doubt will remember quite well.

AN INFAMOUS EQUIVOCATION.

What, then, must have been the Under-Secretary's feelings when he heard his chief say, only a few hours later in the House of Commons, that "after examining the statements of all parties concerned, he could say that, to the best of his knowledge and belief everybody (Mr. Rhodes included) were all equally ignorant of the intention and action of Dr. Jameson." Of course it may be replied that Mr. Chamberlain did not absolutely lie. He had examined the statements of all the parties concerned, but as he had prevented Mr. Rhodes making any statement, he was not lying when he led the House of Commons to believe that he whitewashed Mr. Rhodes after hearing all that Mr. Rhodes had to say. Such a defence is worse than the original accusation. Lord Selborne, it is to be hoped, has not stooped so low as to deceive himself by such quibbles.

LADY SELBORNE.

What made Lord Selborne's position still more difficult was the fact that he married into Lord Salisbury's family. Now, Lord Salisbury was as much of a pro-Boer as it was possible for an English Premier to be when England was at war with the Boers. Probably no one in all England was more disgusted with the manœuvres which landed England in war, and towards the end of the long struggle the splendid defence of the Boers against tremendous odds roused his unstinted admiration. The Boers to the Cecils were always the Conservative country party, and Lady Selborne, who is a lady of decision of character and Cecilian shrewdness, has never been under any misconception as to which race in South Africa was the natural ally of the Conservatives. Nevertheless from 1895 to 1900 Lord Selborne stood in with Mr. Chamberlain, was officially responsible for all his subterfuges, his tergiversations, his double dealing, and he must, to a certain extent, bear the odium excited by the misconduct of his chief.

THE ATTITUDE OF THE BOERS.

When his appointment was debated in the House, Mr. Chamberlain protested that the Boers had souls above the "personal spite and petty malignity" which led some Liberals to attack the selection of the new High Commissioner. The Boers are neither spiteful nor malignant. But to argue that they will trust Lord Selborne because they were civil to Mr. Chamberlain when he visited South Africa, and because Dr. Jameson is Prime Minister of the Cape, is a somewhat curious *non sequitur*. They will be civil to Lord Selborne, but to trust him—that is a horse of another colour. He is the representative of the Government that drenched their land in blood. He was the Man Friday of Mr. Chamberlain at the time of the Raid and during the negotiations that preceded the war, and he is going out committed to Chinese labour and the refusal of responsible government.

A POSSIBLE SUCCESSOR TO LORD CURZON.

What may happen is that the next Government may have to recall Lord Curzon. In that case Lord Selborne might be shifted from Johannesburg to Calcutta. Against Lord Selborne personally no one has anything to say, and some people have a good deal to say in his praise. Mr. Balfour, for instance, said in the debate:—

> I do not particularly like the task of praising a near friend and old colleague in this House, and yet, after all, Lord Selborne was long a member of this House; he is personally known to the great majority of those whom I am addressing; he has filled with distinguished success one of the great Departments of the State (cheers); he has shown himself in every position into which his official duties have called him firm and conciliatory, without crotchets, without vanity, without obstinacy, always ready to consider arguments, always ready to guide his course as sound argument seems to point, and withal, in his manner frank, conciliatory, obviously straightforward, obviously a man of his word, a man with whom men may perhaps differ, but with whom they cannot easily quarrel. Now, Sir, that is the man I apprehend you want in South Africa.

But even the best kind of man may be worse than a second best if he is identified with a policy from which it will be the first duty of the new Government to cut itself absolutely clear.

A PLEA FOR CAPE TOWN.

It is assumed that Lord Selborne will settle at Johannesburg. But that must not be held to prejudice the question as to the seat of his successor. Cape Town, the open sea gate and ancient capital, the seat of the oldest Constitutional Government in South Africa, is for many things a much better place for the High Commissioner than Johannesburg. A High Commissioner, like Cæsar's wife, should be above suspicion, and there are many reasons why the representative of the Crown should not be too conspicuously identified with the Randlords of Johannesburg.

LORD SELBORNE AS FIRST LORD.

Lord Selborne is a neutral kind of man. He has said nothing that anyone has ever remembered. As Under-Secretary to Mr. Chamberlain he had not much opportunity of making his mark. When, in 1900, he was promoted to the Admiralty, he became responsible, as First Lord, for the heaviest estimates ever laid upon the table of the House of Commons. In 1890 the expenditure on the Navy was £17,000,000. After ten years, during which the

Unionists were in power for eight, the actual sums of money expended by Lord Selborne in round figures were: 1900, £32,130,000; 1901, £33,726,000; 1902, £34,200,000; 1903, £39,000,000; 1904, £36,800,000.

As First Lord he was not unpopular at the Admiralty. Mr. Pretyman, in moving the Naval Estimates of 1905-6, referred as follows to his retiring chief:—

It is not for me to praise Lord Selborne, but I would venture to say that all those who have served under him, either as colleagues or as heads of departments, know that Lord Selborne possesses that great secret of administration, which is to give the fullest confidence to those under him, and to leave to each one the fullest responsibility for all that comes within his province. While we knew that if we wanted a decision we could get it from him, it was yet within our competence to give our own decision so far as work was delegated to us, and I believe that that is the only manner in which a great department can be successfully administered.

He is, therefore, a good man for a High Commissionership anywhere but South Africa. In South Africa not all his virtues can counterbalance the disadvantage that he brings with him odious reminiscences of Mr. Chamberlain, the Raid and the War, and instead of coming as a glad harbinger of hope, to give liberty and independence to South Africa, he is coming avowedly to perpetuate the Milnerite tradition.

When Prince Alexander of Battenberg was offered the Princedom of Bulgaria, he consulted Prince Bismarck. "Take it by all means," said the grim old Chancellor. "It will always be an agreeable reminiscence." The same advice, for the same reason, might have been given to Lord Selborne when Mr. Balfour offered him the High Commissionership of South Africa.

Lord Selborne, while still at the Colonial Office, made great professions as to the burning zeal of the Imperial Government to establish freedom and equality throughout South Africa. It is well that for a few months he should be afforded an opportunity of proving that his was not mere lip service. When Under-Secretary for the Colonies he ventured on a prophecy which he will now have a chance of helping to fulfil. He said:—

He did not intend to prophesy, but so far as, humanly speaking, anything could be foreseen, he believed that when this war ended—as they believed that it happily would end—in the victory of the British arms, when the Dutch would see that we were giving them the whole of those equal rights which we claimed for ourselves, when they understood that we had not come to dominate them, but to free our own flesh and blood from their domination, when they had realised that we had come not to crush, but to enfranchise, when South Africa was no longer rent by the conflicting strife of two different systems—the British system of equal rights, and the Transvaal system of domination of one race and subjection of the other—such a flood of prosperity would flow into South Africa as would go far to wipe away the marks left by this miserable strife. Because, after all, reason as well as justice was on our side.

That speech was made at Dumfries on November 1st, 1899. Hitherto the Dutch have seen nothing but the crushing and nothing of the enfranchisement here promised. Neither has South Africa seen "the flood of prosperity" which was to wash away the marks of the war. What it has seen has been destitution tempered by Chinese labour.

Another question upon which Lord Selborne will have a wide field in which to display his sincerity and his courage is that relating to the position of our Indian fellow-subjects. In the same speech, quoted above, he dealt at length upon our duty to the Cape Boys and to the Indians in the Transvaal. He asked: Was it or was it not our duty to see that our dusky fellow-subjects in India who went to the Transvaal—where they had a perfect right to go—should be treated as the Queen in our name had promised they should be treated? If they agreed with him and admitted that these were questions which we had to answer as trustees before our fellow-countrymen and before history, then they would agree with him also that the path of duty was to be ruled not by sentiment, but by plain facts:—

We were not dealing with our own personal interest or our own personal money; we were trustees for our brothers all over the world, for our brethren in Canada, in Australia, at the Cape, trustees also for our own fellow-subjects of different races and different colours—the negroes of South Africa and the Indians of India—trustees for all these and for the unborn children of these. Therefore the test we had to apply in an emergency like this was the simple test of duty. Was it or was it not our duty to see that the rights and the future interests of those he had named should be maintained? . . . Was the British Government going to make its name respected, and to have the pledges given to it faithfully observed? Was it going to see that the British subject, wherever he went, all over the world, whether he were white or black, whether he came from Great Britain itself, or from Canada or New Zealand, was to have the rights which his Queen had secured for him?

It will be very interesting to see how Lord Selborne will vindicate before his fellow-countrymen and before history the answers which, as trustee, he will make to those questions upon which the Government pledged themselves so deeply in 1899, with such results as we see in South Africa to-day.

W. T. STEAD.

The Book of the Month.

"THE MARRIAGE OF WILLIAM ASHE."* BY MRS. WARD.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD'S new story reminds us that she is becoming almost as popular a novelist as Miss Marie Corelli. Of "Eleanor" 120,000 copies have been sold; of "Lady Rose's Daughter," over 165,000. Possibly the latest will reach a circulation of 200,000. What is the secret of her popularity? "Robert Elsmere," by which she achieved her first success, was a kind of Unitarian stew, with hardly enough of the onion of romance to give it flavour. "The Marriage of William Ashe" is much more after the style of Miss Marie Corelli. The following passage from the middle of the book, in which Kitty, the heroine, describes the novel which she has written, might be applied with little alteration to the story under review:—

"You see"—it is Kitty who is speaking, not Mrs. Ward—"I have a good many advantages. If people want Society with a big S, I can give it them!"

"Naturally," said Darrell.

"And it always amuses people—doesn't it?"

Kitty clasped her hands round her knees and looked at him with candour.

"Does it?" said Darrell. "It has been done a good deal."

"Of course," said Kitty impatiently, "mine's not the proper thing. You don't imagine I should try and work like Thackeray, do you? Mine's *real* people—*real* things that happened, with just the names altered."

"Ah!" said Darrell, sitting up, "that sounds exciting. Is it libellous?"

"Well, that's just what I want to know," said Kitty slowly. "Of course I've made a kind of story out of it. But you'd have to be a great fool not to guess. I've put myself in, and——"

"And Ashe?"

Kitty nodded. "All the novels that are written about politics nowadays—except Dizzy's—are such nonsense, aren't they? I just wanted to describe—from the inside—how a real statesman"—she threw up her head proudly—"lives and what he does."—(P. 291.)

There you have Mrs. Ward, all unconsciously, describing herself and her latest book. Of course, it is a caricature, which would be a cruel caricature were it not so unconscious; but it is of a piece with all the rest of the book. Possibly Mrs. Ward is as unconscious of what she is doing when she describes her hero in terms which suggest Mr. Balfour, and dresses up her heroine as a monstrous travesty of the wife of another prominent politician; but no one who reads her story can help feeling the truth of Kitty's remark, "You'd have to be a great fool not to guess." So people will guess and find amusement, malicious amusement, in guessing who were the originals who supplied the germ idea of the leading characters in Mrs. Ward's novel. For "mine's real people—real things that happened—with just the names altered."

Of course, no one charges Mrs. Ward with deliberately sitting down to paint a recognisable portrait of any prominent personage in contemporary society. But it is impossible to acquit her of allowing her imagination to be so governed by her observation of certain of her acquaintances that her finished picture instantly reminds the reader of the original. Novelists must draw more or less from real life. They all put their acquaintances into their stories more or less disguised. But as in improvised amateur theatricals, when you borrow the scarfs and hats and cloaks of your friends in which to disguise the players, the spectators are apt to recognise the wardrobe from which the costumes came. The question is whether Mrs. Ward has not gone perilously near Miss Marie Corelli in her borrowing from real life. Miss Corelli is always quite unconscious of her caricaturing. When she produced a lifelike study of Mr. Chamberlain which everyone recognised, no one was so astonished as she, and Mrs. Humphry Ward is, no doubt, equally ingenuous and innocent. But it is difficult not to suspect that the mother-idea in Mrs. Ward's mind must have been something like this. Supposing the Prime Minister, when an Under Secretary, had married Dodo when she was eighteen, what would have happened?

Mrs. Ward's method of creating her characters is well illustrated in her villain, Geoffrey Cliffe. In this case the original appears to have been Lord Byron. But in order to bring him up to date she has borrowed the journalistic exploits of Mr. Henry Norman, and her artist has given him the outer semblance of Mr. Whistler. In Geoffrey Cliffe, therefore, we have a compound of Byron-Norman-Whistler, reminding us at every turn of one or other of the original models. There is no harm done here. It will amuse Mr. Norman, and both Byron and Whistler are dead. But with other characters in the story it is different.

WHO ARE THE "REAL PEOPLE"?

"Mine's real people"—only in the sense in which a convex or concave mirror gives true reflections of real people. The glass of the novelist distorts their features out of all proportion, but without destroying their identity. No one can say that this wayward, half insane Kitty is a portrait of any living woman; neither age, nor period, nor tragic ending fit anyone. But everyone who reads "The Marriage of William Ashe" will be reminded at every page of some characteristic trait, or speech, or act of one of the most charming and interesting figures in London society. And although William Ashe can hardly be accepted as a full-length portrait of the present Prime Minister, it is impossible to deny that the authoress must have had Mr. Balfour in her mind's eye when she drew the portrait of her handsome, nonchalant politician, who

* "The Marriage of William Ashe." By Mrs. Humphry Ward. (Smith, Elder and Co. 6s. 506pp.)

was always ready to desert politics for theology, and who was so philosophically superior to the ordinary failings of other men. Novelists, like artists, must, no doubt, have models. As in the Academy every year artists recognise the originals of the painted figures on the canvas, so in Mrs. Ward's pages you constantly feel "you'd have to be a great fool not to guess" who sat involuntarily for the *dramatis personæ* of her romance.

NO MISTAKE ABOUT "THE SOULS."

It may be asserted that the story is not laid in our times; that, as one reviewer suggests, it is to be regarded as a kind of historical novel, dealing with Lord Melbourne, Lady Caroline Lamb, and Lord Byron. That yarn may be appropriately told to the marines. The atmosphere, the conversation, the spirit of the story are no more early Victorian than they are Anglo-Saxon. But any doubt on this point may be set at rest by the following vivacious description of the well-known group of the Souls, whom Mrs. Ward describes under the sobriquet of the Archangels, in accordance with Kitty's maxim, "Mine's real people—just the names altered."

He was thinking of the other members of a certain group, at that time well known in London society—a group characterised chiefly by the beauty, extravagance, and audacity of the women belonging to it. It was by no means a group of mere fashionables. It contained a large amount of ability and accomplishment; some men of aristocratic family, who were also men of high character, with great futures before them; some persons from the literary or artistic worlds, who possessed, besides their literary or artistic gifts, a certain art of agreeable living, and some few others—especially young girls—admitted generally for some peculiar quality of beauty or manner, outside the ordinary canons. Money was really presupposed by the group as a group. The life they belonged to was a life of the rich, the houses they met in were rich houses. But money as such had no power whatever to buy admission to their ranks; and the members of the group were at least as impatient of the claims of mere wealth as they were of those of mere virtue.

On the whole, the group was an element of ferment and growth in the society that had produced it. Its impatience of convention and restraint, the exaltation of intellectual or artistic power which prevailed in it, and even the angry opposition excited by its pretensions and its exclusiveness, were all perhaps rather profitable than harmful at that moment of our social history. Old customs were much shaken; the new were shaping themselves, and this daring coterie of young and brilliant people, living in each other's houses, calling each other by their Christian names, setting a number of social rules at defiance, discussing books, making the fame of artists, and—now and then—influencing politics, were certainly helping to bring the new world to birth. Their foes called them "The Archangels," and they themselves had accepted the name with complacency.

Photograph by [*H. Walter Barnett.*

Mrs. Humphry Ward.

The description of the fancy ball which figures in Kitty's book and also in Mrs. Ward's is another real thing, being suggested by, if not actually copied from, the great ball at Devonshire House some years since.

IS NOT THIS MR. BALFOUR?

William Ashe, who when the story opens is voted "the ablest, handsomest and charmingest of men," in

appearance one of the idlest young men alive, but whose idleness is only a *façon de parler*, for he works hard enough at the things which please him, is in essentials modelled upon Mr. Balfour. He is described as a Liberal and as a married man. Whereas, as everyone knows, the Prime Minister is a Conservative and a bachelor. But it is for Mrs. Ward and her readers a piquant piece of amusement to imagine what would have happened if Mr. Balfour had been a Liberal and had married the original of Kitty. Here, for instance, is Mrs. Humphry Ward's character sketch of William Ashe, which might be printed without the alteration of a word as a description of the present Prime Minister :—

He was glad to be an Englishman, and a member of an English Government. The ironic mood, which was tolerably constant in him, did not in the least interfere with his normal enjoyment of normal goods. He saw himself often as a shade among shadows, as an actor among actors; but the play was good all the same. That a man should know himself to be a fool was in his eyes, as it was in Lord Melbourne's, the first of necessities. But fool or no fool, let him find the occupations that suited him, and pursue them. On those terms life was still amply worth living, and ginger was still hot in the mouth.

This was his usual philosophy. Religiously he was a sceptic enormously interested in religion. Should he ever become Prime Minister, as Lady Tranmore prophesied, he would know much more theology than the bishops he might be called on to appoint. Politically, at the same time, he was an aristocrat, enormously interested in liberty. The absurdities of his own class were still more plain to him perhaps than the absurdities of the populace. But had he lived a couple of generations earlier he would have gone with passion for Catholic Emancipation, and boggled at the Reform Bill. And if Fate had thrown him on earlier days still, he would not, like Falkland, have died ingeminating peace; he would have fought; but on which side, no friend of his—up till now—could have been quite sure. To have the reputation of an idler, and to be in truth a plodding and unwearied student; this, at any rate, pleased him. To avow an enthusiasm or an affection generally seemed to him an indelicacy; only two or three people in the world knew what was the real quality of his heart. Yet no man feigns shirking without in some measure learning to shirk; and there were certain true indolences and Sybaritisms in Ashe of which he was fully and contemptuously aware—without either wishing or feeling himself able to break the yoke of them.

DODO REDIVIVA?

And Kitty? The wild, impulsive *enfant terrible* of eighteen, who recites, dances, and indulges every caprice; who is at once charming as a goddess and as impish as a Puck, a creature all aflame with enthusiasm at one moment and cast down into the very depths the next, a woman ambitious by fits and starts, devoted to her dresses and her diamonds, the spoiled darling of her husband, the mother of an only child; this is not the first portrait caricature of the original to be found in the pages of British fiction. But is it altogether the right thing, this utilisation of your acquaintances as jumping-off points for fictitious characters, whose careers suggest an insult? It is, of course, to a certain extent a compliment to devote a whole novel to a speculation as to what Mrs. X. or Mr. Z. would have done if they had married fifteen years since, and possibly in this case Mrs. Ward may believe that no readers will be more amused by her story than those whom she has selected as victims. But if she has no such assurance—why, then?

HENRY NORMAN, SURELY?

The character of Geoffrey Cliffe only resembles Mr. Norman in the appropriation of his journalistic career almost *en bloc*. We have his expeditions to the Balkans, his visit to the Far East, and even, most obvious of all, his famous telegrams from Washington at the time of the Venezuelan crisis. There is no mistaking the original of the following :—

He arrived at San Francisco just as the dispute had broken out, was at once captured by an English paper, and sent to New York, with *carte blanche*. He had risen with alacrity to the situation. Thenceforward, for some three weeks, England found a marvellous series of large-print telegrams, signed "Geoffrey Cliffe," awaiting her each morning on her breakfast table.

"The President and I met this morning." "The President considers, and I agree with him." "I told the President," etc. "The President this morning signed and sealed a memorable despatch. He said to me afterwards," etc.

Two diverse effects seemed to have been produced by these proceedings. A certain sense of Radical opinion, which likes to see affairs managed *sans cérémonie*, and does not understand what the world wants with diplomatists when journalists are to be had, applauded; the old-fashioned laughed.

It was said that Cliffe was going into the House immediately; the young bloods of the party in power enjoyed the prospect, and had already stored up the *ego et Rex meus* details of his correspondence, for future use.

THE G.O.M.

Similar extracts might be multiplied. But I will content myself with this brief thumbnail sketch of Mr. Loraine, the leader of the Opposition. Even Mrs. Ward would not deny that she drew this from the G.O.M. :—

. . . . She was free to observe the two distant figures in conversation, Geoffrey Cliffe and Mr. Loraine, the latter a man now verging on old age, white-haired and wrinkled, but breathing still through every feature and every movement the scarcely diminished energy of his magnificent prime. He stood with bent head, listening attentively, but, as Lady Tranmore thought, coldly to the arguments that Cliffe was pouring out upon him. Once he looked up in a sudden recoil, and there was a flash from an eye famous for its power of majestic or passionate rebuke. Cliffe, however, took no notice, and talked on, Loraine still listening.

"Look at them!" said Lady Parham venomously, in the ear of one of her intimates. "We shall have all this out in the House to-morrow. The Opposition mean to play that man for all he's worth. Mr. Loraine, too!—with his puritanical ways. I know what he thinks of Cliffe! He wouldn't *touch* him in private. But in public, you'll see, he swallow him whole—just to annoy Parham. There's your politician!"

BUT WHO IS HER PRIME MINISTER?

But apart from this practice of dressing up her puppets in the clothes of her friends or enemies, Mrs. Ward has laid herself open to more severe criticism by inventing an altogether imaginary Prime Minister, and supplying him with the most odious of wives. Now English Prime Ministers are as conspicuous personages in history as English monarchs. It is surely no more permissible to invent a Prime Minister than it is to invent a King. If novelists want to create imaginary Prime Ministers, they ought, at least, to

supply them with an equally imaginary state. But this Mrs. Ward has not done. Her Lord Parham is an English Prime Minister who holds office under Queen Victoria, after Disraeli had published his novels, and about the time when the electric search-light first began to be used for purposes of illumination. But in that period, even if we make it as elastic as possible, there were only three Prime Ministers—Lord Derby, Lord Palmerston, and Lord Russell. Now, which one of the three was Lord Parham, and who was the original of this odious creature?—

Elizabeth turned and shook hands with Lady Parham. That extraordinary woman, followed everywhere by the attentive observation of the crowd, had never asserted herself more sharply in dress, manner, and coiffure than on this particular evening—so it seemed, at least, to Lady Tranmore. Her ample figure was robed in the white satin of a bride, her wrinkled neck disappeared under a weight of jewels, and her bright chestnut wig, to which the diamond tiara was fastened, positively attacked the spectator, so patent was it and unashamed. Unashamed, too, were the bold tyrannous eyes, the rouge spots on either cheek, the strength of the jaw, the close-shut ability of the mouth. Elizabeth Tranmore looked at her with a secret passion of dislike.

Lord Parham was an aged man, who in the fourth year of his Premiership was a solid and impressive figure—which would not fit Lord Russell. He is again described as a white-haired, bullet-headed, shrewd, and masterful man. But if it is intended for Lord Palmerston, it is ludicrously out of drawing, and the picture of Lady Parham would in that case be a wicked lampoon. Of course, there may never have been any originals of the Parhams; but in that case Mrs. Ward has made a mistake in placing her story in England. It exceeds the limits of the story-teller's license to describe the men and women, and the Souls of the present generation, as living under the administration of a mythical Prime Minister in an unverifiable period of the Victorian age.

THE PLOT OF THE STORY.

A truce, however, to criticism; now for the story, which is not uninteresting, although by no means wildly exciting. It turns solely upon one problem. If a rising politician, say Mr. Balfour fifteen or twenty years ago, had married a half-crazy, spoiled beauty, who had absolutely no common sense, what would have happened to the two of them? Would she wreck his career, or would he be able to prevent her from kicking over the traces and going to the devil? "The Marriage of William Ashe" describes one solution of that problem, but there are others that could easily be suggested. William Ashe, despite the excellent model on which he is fashioned, strikes one as a slightly impossible person. A rising statesman familiar with philosophic doubt might, of course, commit the incredible indiscretion of losing his heart and head over an eighteen year old chit, but having done so, he could hardly have been so blindly reckless as to leave his child-wife without any guidance. Of course, beautiful young lunatics have often swept grave statesmen off their feet, but such a flibbertigibbet as Kitty, with such an adventuress of a mother—not even passion *plus* pity would constitute a strong enough force to render the marriage of William Ashe conceivable in anything except its tragic finale.

THE HERO.

The story opens with the election of William Ashe to a seat in Parliament, an electoral success which carries with it, thanks to his mother's affectionate wirepulling, the position of Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. William Ashe was the younger son of the paralytic but wealthy Lord Tranmore. His elder brother had just died, and William had suddenly become a personage. The next thing to be done was to marry him. The natural eligible lady, Mary Lyster, his cousin, rich, religious, demure, but nevertheless with a latent devil in her heart, did not attract him. "Polly was very nice, quite sweet-tempered and intelligent. She looked well, moved well, would fill the position admirably." But her slightly pedantic tone, her habit of quoting her bishop, and the infinitesimal hint of management that her speech implied, chilled him off.

THE HEROINE AND HER MOTHER.

He was in the habit of frequenting the more or less disreputable salon of Madame D'Estrées, a lady of more than doubtful character, and there he found his destiny in Lady Kitty, Madame's daughter, who had just arrived in London from her convent school in France. Lady Kitty was the daughter of a spend-thrift Irish peer, Lord Blackwater by name, who had married his mistress, who, after his death, had married a rich old M. D'Estrées, whom she also outlived. Lady Kitty was very pretty, extraordinarily bewitching, the most fantastic creature in the world, who looks up at Ashe audaciously with her small, sparkling face.

The hair and skin were very fair, like her mother's, the eyes dark and full of fire, the neck most daintily white and slender, the figure undeveloped, the feet and hands extremely small. But what arrested him was, so to speak, the embodied contradiction of the personality—as between the wild intelligence of the eyes and the extreme youth, almost childishness, of the rest.

The child-woman was quick to discern that there was something wrong in the salon of her mother, which no ladies ever attended. The pained protest of her innocent soul was only too evident to Ashe, owing to her total lack of the reserve, the natural instincts and shrinkings of the well-bred English girl.

KITTY'S DÉBUT.

They meet shortly afterwards at the Cambridgeshire seat of Lady Grosville, where Lady Kitty alternately scandalises and fascinates the whole household. She makes her *début* by arriving half an hour late for dinner, with a grey terrier puppy barking furiously under her arm. She refuses to give him up, and was going in to dinner with him when—

suddenly the puppy, perceiving on the floor a ball of wool which had rolled out of Lady Grosville's work-table, escaped in

an ecstasy of mischief from his mistress's arm and flew upon the ball. Kitty rushed after him; the wool first unrolled, then caught; the table overturned, and all its contents were flung pell-mell in the path of Lady Grosville, who, on the arm of the amused and astonished Minister, was waiting in restrained fury till her guests should pass.

After this promising entrance it is not surprising that Lady Kitty becomes the centre of attention. She captures a delightful little old Dean (who might be Dean Stanley, but who is not), meets and detests with unerring instinct Mary Lyster, makes an appointment to meet Ashe in the garden next day when the others have gone to church, and horrifies Lady Grosville by reciting a love scene from Victor Hugo's "Hernani." Next day she discovers from her half-sister, who is living in retreat in the neighbourhood, some inkling of the truth about her disreputable mother.

THE KEY TO HER CHARACTER.

In her subsequent interview with Ashe she told him why she had been such a wild cat at school:—

"Yes," she said, with stubbornness, "I must. Do you know why I was such a wild-cat at school? Because some of the other girls were more important than I—much more important and richer—and more beautiful—and people paid them more attention. And that seemed to *burn* the heart in me;"—she pressed her hands to her breast with a passionate gesture. "You know the French word *panache?* Well, that's what I care for—that's what I *adore!* To be the first—the best—the most distinguished. To be envied—and pointed at—obeyed when I lift my finger—and then to come to some great, glorious, tragic end!——"

To discover that everyone scorned her and that her mother was not received, that it would be thought a disgrace to marry her, was a cruel awakening. She told Ashe, "I would never *look* at a man who did not think it the glory of his life to win me." Then she tells him that she has always been spoiled: "I want a guide, that's quite certain—somebody to tell me what to do." "I would offer myself for the post," said Ashe, "but that I feel perfectly sure that you would never follow anybody's advice in anything." "Yes, I would," she said wistfully—"I would." Their conversation was interrupted. In the afternoon Geoffrey Cliffe, the Byronic villain, arrives on the scene. Lady Kitty is at once fascinated with him, and completes the upset of the household by playing billiards with him on Sunday afternoon. In the evening, however, Kitty rehabilitated herself by reciting the scene from Corneille's "Polyeucte" with such effect that all were enthralled by the gestures and tones of the slight, vibrating creature—whom but ten minutes before most of them had regarded as a mere noisy flirt—suggesting and conveying the finest and most compelling shades of love, faith, and sacrifice.

WHY HE MARRIED HER?

Net result, William Ashe resolved to marry her straight off.

Why? He scarcely knew her. His mother, his family would think it madness. No doubt it was madness. Yet, as far as he could explain his impulse himself, it depended on certain fundamental facts in his own nature—it was in keeping with his deepest character. He had an inbred love of the difficult, the unconventional in life, of all that piqued and stimulated his own superabundant consciousness of resource and power. And he had a tenderness of feeling, a gift of chivalrous pity only known to the few, which was, in truth, always hungrily on the watch, like some starved faculty that cannot find its outlet. The thought of this beautiful child in the hands of such a mother as Madame D'Estrées, and rushing upon risks illustrated by the half-mocking attentions of Geoffrey Cliffe, did in truth wring his heart.

No!—he would step in—capture her before these ways and whims, now merely bizarre or foolish, stiffened into what might in truth destroy her.

. . . . And, if she married him, he vowed to himself, proudly, that she would find him no tyrant. Many a man might marry her, who would then fight her and try to break her. All that was most fastidious and characteristic in Ashe revolted from such a notion. With him she should have *freedom*—whatever it might cost. He asked himself deliberately, whether after marriage he could see her flirting with other men, as she had flirted that day with Cliffe, and still refrain from coercing her. And his question was answered, or rather put aside, first by the confidence of nascent love, he would love her so well and so royally that she would naturally turn to him for counsel; and then by the clear perception that she was a creature of mind rather than sense, governed mainly by the caprices and curiosities of the *intelligence*, combined with a rather cold, indifferent temperament. One moment throwing herself wildly into a dangerous or exciting intimacy, the next parting with a laugh, and without a regret,—it was thus he saw her in the future, even as a wife. "She may scandalise half the world," he said to himself stubbornly, "I shall understand her!"

HOW HE PROPOSES.

Kitty promptly gives him a chance by throwing a flower that night into his room weighted with a stone. She cannot sleep. He comes out, and she asks angrily, "Why did you let me go and play billiards alone with Mr. Cliffe?" She admits, "I flirted with him abominably all the afternoon. And I shall always want to flirt with him wherever I am and whatever I may be doing. He excites me. He is bad, false, selfish; but he excites me." She has also divined that Mary Lyster is in love with him. Ashe promptly proposes. "I should be bored by the domestic dove. I want the hawk, Kitty, with its quick wings and its dark bright eyes." Kitty is very frank. She tells him she has a wicked, odious, ungovernable temper, that she has fancies—overpowering fancies—which she must follow. "I have one now for Geoffrey Cliffe. I can't help it. It is my head that seems on fire." She tells him, "I should be the ruin of you. I should spoil everything. You don't know the mischief I can do. It is in my blood. I am clever. But there is always something that hinders, that brings failure." Of course Ashe does not heed her warnings. She accepts him, and they marry. But they by no means live happily afterwards.

AFTER THREE YEARS.

After three years we find that Kitty has brought Ashe a crippled son, their only child, at whom she can hardly bear to look. She is ruining him financially by her reckless extravagance, and compromising him by her no less reckless flirtations. He let her do whatever she pleased. Scenes of coldness were followed by scenes in which the two melted into final

delight and intoxication, which more than effaced the memory of what had gone before :—

In this state Kitty was one of the most exquisite of human beings with words, tone, and gestures of a heavenly softness and languor. The evil spirit went out of her, and she was all ethereal tenderness, sadness, and remorse.

THE VILLAIN OF THE PIECE.

But Geoffrey Cliffe came back, and was going to marry Mary Lyster. Kitty overhears Mary telling Lady Parham horrid things about herself and her mother, and sneering at the idea that "this baby making eyes at him" could possibly attract a man like Cliffe. Thereupon the mad spirit rises within Kitty, and with devilish malice aforethought she swoops down upon Cliffe, carries him off from Mary Lyster, and begins a flirtation which is the scandal of London. Her long-suffering husband puts up with it most meekly. It culminates at last in his wife going out on the river all day with Geoffrey. At night she did not return. Cliffe had attempted to abuse the advantage of his position, she had repulsed him and fled. But the last train had gone, and she had to spend the night alone in a country cottage. The scandal caused by her carryings on had before this been so great that her husband had been passed over in the distribution of Cabinet offices entirely on her account. But so great was her charm, he forgave her everything. She begged him to send her away. She loathed Cliffe, she said, but if he came back—

"Then it is not my fault. I don't know what's wrong with me," she said sombrely; "but I remember saying to you that sometimes my brain was on fire. I seem always to be in a hurry—in a desperate, desperate hurry!—to know or to feel something,—while there is still time,—before one dies. There is always a passion—always an effort. More life—*more life!*—even if it lead to pain—and agony—and tears."

Of course Kitty triumphs. How could Ashe doubt the love shown in this clinging penitence, those soft kisses? Kitty had had her own wild way. No fiat from without had bound her, but love had brought her to his feet.

KITTY WRITES A NOVEL.

Kitty goes down to the family seat at Haggart, where, being left much alone, and being, moreover, in want of money, she conceives the mad idea of writing an anonymous novel in which she would help her husband by letting the world see the real man as he was known to her. Geoffrey Cliffe had gone off abroad, leaving as a Parthian shot behind him a poem attacking her as a light woman whom the great passions passed eternally by, whom it was a humiliation to court and a mere weakness to regret. Kitty solemnly burns his portrait and his poem, and replies shrewishly by lampooning him in her novel. Her husband had now become Home Secretary, and they were to entertain Lord Parham at their country seat. Kitty, instead of being on her best behaviour, was at her wildest and worst. The old Premier, offended and scandalised, refused to take part in the fête prepared in his honour, and Kitty avenged herself by adding a chapter full o intimate personal touches of malicious description o Lord Parham to her novel. She confides the MSS to one Darrell, a poor college friend of Ashe's, whon he has just offended by refusing to appoint him to ar office in his gift, and out of revenge he takes it to a publisher, who buys it for £100.

CRISIS COMES.

That night, after a scene of wild excitement, thei child dies in convulsions, and Kitty falls a prey t brain fever. It was with a mere physical wreck of Kitty that Ashe, ten weeks later, departed for Venice When there, Geoffrey Cliffe reappears, and, worst o all, the fatal book makes its appearance in London Ashe at once leaves for home to place his resignatio in the hands of his chief. Kitty, left behind in th care of a friend, falls an easy prey to Geoffrey Cliffe who implores her to fly with him to the Bosnian high lands, where she could nurse the wounded while h was fighting the Turks. Before she finally yields Lady Tranmore appears on the scene, imploring he to return. Kitty wavers, and decides to break wit Cliffe and rejoin her husband. She will go for tw days to Verona, she tells Lady Tranmore; she wishe to be absolutely alone. Lady Tranmore tells Mar Lyster, and that demure maiden, seeing an opportunit of being avenged both upon Ashe and Cliffe and th woman who robbed her of both her possible husbands sends Cliffe an anonymous letter telling him wher Kitty has gone. He follows her, she succumbs, an flies with him as his wife to the Bosnian highlands.

THE END.

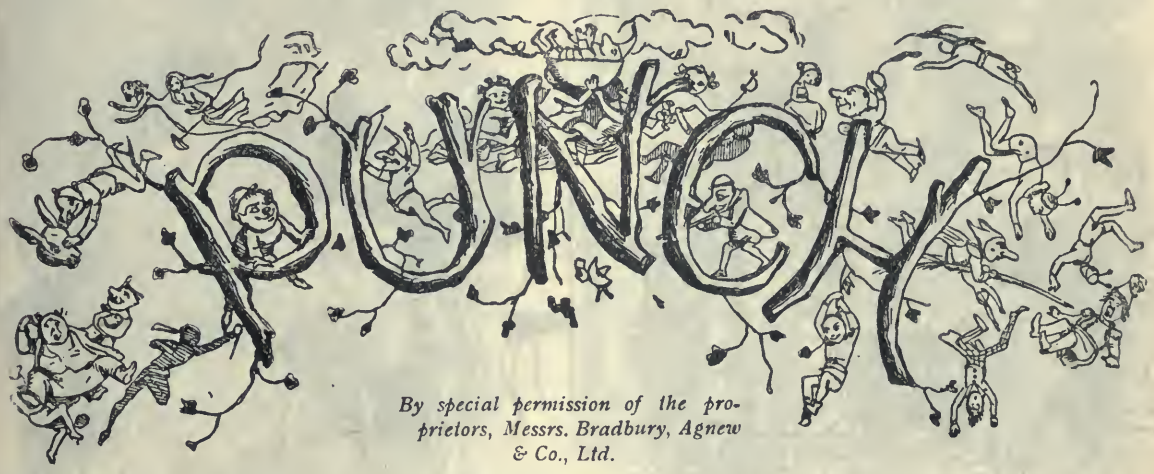
There the inevitable occurs. He treats her horribly and takes up with a healthy Bosnian girl, while Kitty a broken-down wreck, seeks refuge with her half-siste at Treviso. Her husband refuses to allow her t return to Haggart, where she longs to be near he child's grave. A short time after the husband an wife meet by accident in a Swiss inn. Kitty says "William, William, what a good thing it is I'm dying.

It gives one such an unfair advantage though, doesn't it? Yo can't ever be angry with me again. There won't be time William dear!—I haven't had a brain like other people. I kno it. It's only since I've been so ill—that I've been sane! It's strange feeling—as though one had been *bled*—and some poiso had drained away. But it would never do for me to take a tur and live! Oh no!—people like me are better safely under th grass. Oh, my beloved, my beloved!—I just want to say tha all the time, and nothing else.—I've hungered so to say it!"

And so death comes. She protests that he di quite right not to let her come back to Haggart even recognising the justice of the retribution whic had befallen her at the hands of Mary Lyster. "I ha killed her life, I suppose—she killed mine. It is wha I deserved, of course."

The story is cleverly written, the characters we conceived and sharply cut. But like all Mrs. Ward' novels, as in Kitty's character, "there is always some thing that hinders," which, if it does not bring failure is fatal to the achievement of real success in touchin the reader's heart.

REPRODUCTIONS FROM THE LONDON



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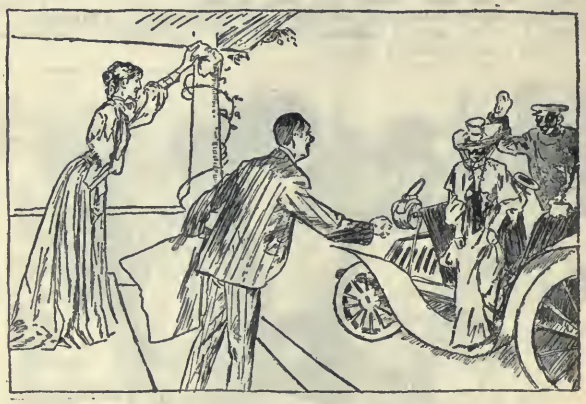
WE have made arrangements with the Proprietors of the London *Punch* which enable us each month to give our readers the most interesting cartoons and articles from what is universally admitted to be the foremost humorous journal of the world.

TOFF: "I say, my boy, would you like to drive me to Piccadilly?"

BOY: "I shouldn't mind, old Sport, only I don't fink the 'arness would fit yer!"



Expectation.

The Browns, welcoming the Robinsons (awfully jolly people, don't you know), from whom they have had a letter saying that they will arrive early in the day by motor.

Realisation.

The Browns, when the arrivals have removed their motor glasses, etc., disclosing *not* the Robinsons, but those awful bores, the Smiths.

Foreigners are Always so Very Polite.

CHARMING HOSTESS: "*Do* have some of my cake. I don't believe you've ever tasted my own make."

DELIGHTFUL FOREIGNER (wishing to be polite): "Indeed—indeed I have, and I assure you I do not wish to taste anything else for days after!"

Force of Habit.

LADY: "Poor man! How long have you been out of work?"

ABSENT-MINDED BEGGAR (usually blind, at present working the "unemployed" business): "I was born that way, mum."

'The Earthly Paradise."

"What reason did he give for wishing to break off the engagement so soon?"

"He said the report that he was engaged to me had not extended his credit nearly as much as he had hoped for."

Feminine Amenities.

MABEL (not in her first youth): "First of all, he held my hand and told my fortune; and then, Evie, he gazed into my face ever so long, and said he could read my thoughts! Wasn't that *clever* of him, dear?"

First Advances.

RUSSIAN BEAR (tentatively): "Ahem!"

SERGEANT (Irish Guards): "Sure, an' you, a future Field Marshal, can do better than spell S-t-i-f-i-c-y-t for 'Certificate'?"

DRUMMER BOY (smart little Cockney, emphatically): "Nobody couldn't spell with *this* pen, sir!"

An Understanding Critic.

(Before Whistler's Picture of Miss Alexander, at the New Gallery).

THE DAUGHTER: "Oh, there are some butterflies in the corner! I wonder why he put them there?"

THE MOTHER: "I don't know, I'm sure. I suppose they were in the room at the time."

Overheard in a Picture Gallery.

HUSBAND (art connoisseur): "What a *perfect* enamel!"

WIFE: "You mean the one in the black hat?"

Under Correction.

FARE: "Hans Mansions."
CABBY: "*Queen* Hanne's Mansions, I suppose you mean, miss?"

The British Navy in Difficulties.

SAILOR: "Ahoy, there! Get out your collision mats! Can't you see he's going to *ram!*"

His Hobby.

FRIEND (to Sportsman, who has just taken a toss into a ploughed field): "Hulloa! Where on earth have you been?"
SPORTSMAN: "Oh, back on the land. Always was a fad of mine, you know!"

After Her Visit to a Dairy Farm.

"Mamma, is there milk in a cocoanut?"
"Yes, dear, I suppose so."
"Then, Mummy dear, how do you milk it?"

Life's Little Ironies.

MOTORIST: "Conductor! How can I strike the Harrow-road?"
CONDUCTOR: "'Arrer-road? Let's see. Second to right, third to—it's a good way, sir. I tell 'ee, sir. Just follow that green 'bus over there; that'll take you right to it!"

Pernicious Praise.

MR. RANTY SNOBBARTS (holding forth): "By Jove, I'm awfully keen on huntin'. Ain't you, what?"
HORRID BOY: "Yes, by Jove, he *is* keen. Why, when he wasn't huntin' the fox, he was huntin' his horse!"

Leading Articles in the Reviews.

THE MEDITATIONS OF JOHN MORLEY.

On Progress, Socialism, Democracy, etc.

"These meditative musings of a reviewer" is the happy phrase by which Mr. Morley describes the charming discursive essay which he has contributed to the *Nineteenth Century* on Mr. Hobson's book. This time he has made the book a starting-point for his leisurely saunter round his library, and we have as the result a philosophic discourse upon many themes, illustrated by many extracts from many books. It is as entertaining, suggestive, almost as bewildering, as one of Emerson's essays.

THE ESSENTIAL FAITH OF LIBERALISM.

After some preliminary disquisition upon Democracy and Liberalism, Mr. Morley says :—

If we were asked what is the animating faith not only of political Liberalism all over the civilised world to-day, but also of hosts of men and women who could not tell us of what school they are, the answer would be that what guides, inspires, and sustains modern democracy is conviction of upward and onward progress in the destinies of mankind. It is startling to think how new is this conviction ; to how many of the world's master-minds what to us is the most familiar and most fortifying of all great commonplaces was unknown. Scouring a library, you come across a little handful of fugitive and dubious sentences in writers of ancient and mediæval time. Bacon's saying, also to be found a long time earlier in Esdras, about antiquity of time being the world's youth, was, as everybody knows, a pregnant hint, but it hardly announced the gospel of progress as now held by most English-speaking persons. Modern belief in human progress had no place among ideals even in the eighteenth century, if we take Voltaire, Montesquieu, Diderot for their exponents ; and Rousseau actually thought the history of civilisation a record of the fall of man. Turgot, followed by his faithful disciple Condorcet, first brought into full light as a governing law of human things the idea of social progress, moral progress, progress in manners and institutions. It was events, as is their wont, that ripened the abstract doctrine into an active moral force.

Define it as we may, faith in Progress has been the mainspring of Liberalism in all its schools and branches. To think of Progress as a certainty of social destiny, as the benignant outcome of some eternal cosmic law, has been indeed a leading Liberal superstition—the most splendid and animated of superstitions, if we will, yet a superstition after all. It often deepens into a kind of fatalism, radiant, confident, and infinitely hopeful, yet fatalism still, and, like fatalism in all its other forms, fraught with inevitable peril, first to the effective sense of individual responsibility, and then to the successful working of principles and institutions of which that responsibility is the vital sap.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

This general belief in progress found its first commanding expression in the American Declaration of Independence. Mr. Morley says :—

It is circumstance that inspires, selects, and moulds the thought. The commanding novelty in 1776 was the transformation of general thought into a particular polity ; of theoretic constructions into a working system. Republic became a consecrated and symbolic ensign, carried with torches and flags among the nations. To-day it is hard to imagine any rational standard that would not make the American Revolution—an insurrection of thirteen little colonies with a population of three millions scattered among savages in a distant wilderness—a mightier event in many of its aspects and its effects upon the great wide future of the world, than the volcanic convulsion in France in 1789 and onwards.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

English Liberalism begot the American Declaration of Independence, and the American Declaration of Independence begat in its turn the French Declaration of the Rights of Man :—

When the declaration of the Rights of Man sprang into flame, it became the beacon-light of continental Liberalism in Europe. No set of propositions framed by human ingenuity and zeal have ever let loose more swollen floods of sophism, fallacy, cant, and rant than all this. Yet let us not mistake. The American and French declarations held saving doctrine, vital truths, and quickening fundamentals. Party names fade, forms of words grow hollow, the letter kills ; what was true in the spirit lived on, for the world's circumstance needed and demanded it.

SOCIALISM.

Mr. Morley has much to say upon the Socialistic movement which succeeded to the enthusiasm for nationality, as that in its turn had superseded the earlier enthusiasm for equality. He says :—

Socialism, like the other great single names for complex things with which we have been dealing, stands for a wide diversity of doctrine and purpose. But the best definition seems to be that "in general it has for its end the destruction of inequalities in social condition by an economic transformation." The gradual smoothing of revolutionary Socialism into what has been called electoral or Parliamentary Socialism may have chilled the old high ardour of an earlier apostolate. Yet the central aim and principle abide—subordination of individual energy and freedom, not merely to social ends, but to more or less rigorous social direction. This marks a vast difference, and is the dividing line.

The liberal and democratic elements are gradually left out or thrust into obscurity, the free spontaneous moral forces are pooh-poohed, and all the interest is concentrated on the machinery by which life is to be organised. Everything is to fall into the hands of an Expert, who will sit in an office and direct the course of the world. A harder, more unsympathetic, more mechanical conception of society has seldom been devised.

SACRIFICE, THE LAW OF SOCIETY.

I have not room to quote many of the luminous observations of Mr. Morley, such, for instance, as this :—

One clause in any definition of advance in civilisation might be that progress lies in the constant increase in the number of things wanted, in the number of those who want them, and the greater worry if the things wanted are not got.

But I must find space for this passage, with which I conclude my notice of an article which everyone should read and ponder :—

Selfish and interested individualism has been truly called non-historic. Sacrifice has been the law—sacrifice for creeds, for churches, for dynasties, for kings, for adored teachers, for native land. In England and America to-day the kind of devotion that once inspired followers of Stuarts, Bourbons, Bonapartes, marks a nobler and a deeper passion for the self-governing Commonwealth.

HOW TO BECOME A GOOD SPEAKER.

By Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P.

Mr. Herbert Vivian contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for April a very interesting account of his talks with Mr. Winston Churchill. He calls his paper a Johnsonian Appreciation. Why, it does not exactly appear, although he concludes it with the following extraordinary sentence:—"My only regret about him (Churchill) is that Disraeli did not live to be his Boswell." He prefixes to his paper the following quotation:—

Sir, I love the acquaintance of young people; because, in the first place, I don't like to think myself growing old. In the next place, young acquaintances must last longest, if they do last; and then, sir, young men have more virtue than old men; they have more generous sentiments in every respect. I love the young dogs of this age; they have more wit and humour and knowledge of life than we had.—Dr. Johnson.

Mr. Vivian is a prodigious admirer of the Member for Oldham. He declares "it is no exaggeration to say that since Mr. Gladstone, perhaps even since Mr. Pitt, there has been no more thorough parliamentarian." He went to see him in order to seek his advice and help in order to make his way into Parliament as an independent candidate who hoped to support his policy. Mr. Winston Churchill gave him some very sound advice about the art of public speaking, and the way to get the ear of the House of Commons. He told Mr. Vivian:—

The House of Commons is the great leveller. To win its heart may not require the highest attainments or the noblest enthusiasms, but it pricks every bubble, it shatters every sham. The way to get on there is not to be a great orator, who has at his command those glowing periods which the populace can never resist. Indeed, the most successful demagogues have often proved the most abject failures when they rose to address Mr. Speaker. The only short cut to the ear of the House is sober common sense, a businesslike way of saying the right thing at the right moment, and a resolute avoidance of claptrap or gush. There is nothing the House likes so much as to be amused. So long as you give it something fresh and unusual, it is always satisfied.

He then went on to give Mr. Vivian the best of advice as to how to learn to speak. He said:—

Get among the people as much as you can; they are in themselves a liberal education. You will find them kinder, more generous, more natural, more tolerant, and on the whole far quicker in their powers of observation, than those who lead a lazy life. You must expect a certain amount of rough-and-tumble, not only in their manners, but in their ideas. Yet when you come to understand them you cannot help liking them, and you cannot help trusting them. Make a great number of speeches. Never mind if only a score of persons are present. Treat each of them as though he were a missionary, to whom you were delivering a message which he should go forth and preach. You have no idea how large a number may be affected by the impressions you convey to a few. Also, if you are a good observer, you will learn as much by your speeches as you can hope to teach. Watch men's faces, and endeavour to realise how much and how little they understand, what amuses and interests them, what moves them to enthusiasm, and what leaves them listless or unmoved. Little meetings are the best practice of all, for they are the most difficult to wake up. Besides which, each affords you an entirely different audience, so that you may permit yourself to repeat the same speech over and over again, modifying and improving it as you go along. Do not deliver ambitious orations, full of epigrams, redolent of midnight oil, when twenty or thirty are gathered together without any reporters. Above all, do nothing rash. If you have unpopular opinions on topics of no immediate importance, nothing is gained and a great deal may be lost by thrusting your private judgment down unwilling throats. Be perfectly frank, but talk to people about what they want to know. After all, there are certain great issues before the country, and your business is to unite as many voters as possible on those issues. Your opponents will be quick enough to start any questions which are likely to provoke discord. Remember that you cannot afford to throw away a single vote.

But we must not exaggerate the importance of our ephemeral utterances. When I first began to make speeches I was in a fever lest someone should haul me over the coals for a verbal or trivial contradiction. Then I soon found that the greater part of a speech goes in at one ear and comes out at the other. You can always silence a questioner, though it be only by a bad joke. Life would be too short if we had to set so rigid a watch upon our lips as all that. Besides which, if we were always calculating and hesitating over the precise effect, the painful consistency of every sentence, we should cease to be natural and spontaneous and therefore convincing. Never take yourself more seriously than other people.

Mr. Winston Churchill, in this last particular, does not practise what he preaches. I conclude with one remark made by Mr. Churchill when talking to Mr. Vivian on the Terrace:—

His eyes wandered away to the throng of tea-drinkers that stretched away in a variegated blur. "If I had my way," said he, "I would abolish all this nonsense. The House of Commons should be a place of business, not a place of entertainment. Many members make this the one resort for their hospitality—Tea on the Terrace!"

THE LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION.

Mr. Ian Malcolm contributes to the April *Pall Mall Magazine* a short sketch of the Leader of the Opposition as seen from the Government Benches. He compares Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman as a leader to Mr. Gladstone and Sir William Harcourt, and says Sir Henry has had more patience than Mr. Gladstone would have had in similar circumstances, and that he has extracted the sting from the scorpions which Sir William used to chastise offenders. Mr. Malcolm thinks the Liberal leader loses much as a debater from his slavish use of notes, but he has other oratorical powers of great value. Mr. Malcolm writes:—

He ranks easily first upon occasions when formal speeches are necessary: ceremonial discourses wherein the chief topic is either sympathy or congratulation. At such moments the delicacy of his touch and the charm of his speech are unsurpassed by any other member of the present House of Commons. Then again, in "statement"—that is, in his presentation of a case—he is unimpeachable. I speak, of course, from my recollection of him when he was in office, some ten years ago. But then his marshalling of facts was admirably lucid.

He is to be envied his gift of felicitous phrasing, born of an intimate knowledge of the French and English languages and so delightfully reminiscent of the days when Scotland and France were closely connected. *Apropos:* we were all proud who heard, and I am sure our French colleagues will not easily forget, the French speech with which Sir Henry charmed the assembled company on the historic evening in 1903, when the members of the British and French Parliaments dined together at Westminster. It was too simple a speech to have been a *tour de force*; too sincere for a sheer effort of memory: it was the happiest combination of a cultured head and a Scottish gentleman's heart.

MAXIM GORKY.

A Character Sketch Interview.

The *Fortnightly* for April publishes a very interesting paper by R. L., entitled "Maxim Gorky and the Russian Revolt." The writer met the Russian novelist after his release from the fortress in St. Petersburg. He says that he is very unlike the flighty, irresponsible figure that looms so grostesquely in the imagination of Europe. He says:—

Gorky's physical type is maligned by most of the photographs published. In these photographs he looks nervous, anæmic, hunted, sentimental. The Maxim Gorky whom I left a week ago among the evergreen woods of Bilderlinghof, on the Baltic coast, is a tall, straight, deep-chested, large-boned man who towered like a giant over the squat Germans and stunted Lettish peasants who are now struggling for racial dominion on the Livonian coast. In features, he is as far removed from the refined, weak-faced intelligents as from the submissive, apathetic muzhik. The forehead is broad, furrowed deeply when he talks, and surmounted by a mop of dark hair; the eyes grey, serene, slightly defiant; the nose big, not unlike Tolstoy's, but even more shapeless; the mouth big, somewhat grim; and the jaw, now fringed with a scanty red-brown beard grown in gaol, square, massive, and resolute. You feel at once that this is a self-possessed, masterful man, a man in whom character is even more remarkable than intellect.

In his conversation he spoke cautiously, weighing every word, and revealing, by his conversation, the real moderation and dignity of his character. He is a strong individualist, and is very far from being the champion of barbarism. He only made two observations that indicated a belief that anti-Social or barbaric instincts were anything but unnatural, and a peril to mankind:—

The first of these remarks was that "the vagabond instinct is strong in all Russians"; the second, that "modern society is beginning to decay. It is tired, outworn, conscious of its insufficiency. Like the later Roman Empire, it needs new blood—a barbarian irruption." Having affirmed these two propositions, each outside the domain of polemics, Gorky appeared a man of modern, progressive, cultivated sympathies, passionately devoted to advancement, and enthusiastic in eulogy of those nations which in civilisation and citizenship have led the van. He has, indeed, never been out of Russia, and speaks no foreign language. But his survey of the comparative cultural condition of Russia's numberless races showed how his sympathies lie.

His chief hostility to the existing system lies in his conviction that under the present system progress, culture, and national unity are impossible:—

The Government's worst offence was that it was an enemy of civilisation, not that it was harsh and tyrannical. Indeed, Gorky seemed to have little hope for the redemption of Russia by any mild and benevolent system of rule. "I have seen too much," he said, "and lived through too much to think that love between men as brothers can be relied upon as a basis for a reformed society. But each man must respect humanity." All, therefore, he demanded from the Russian or any other Government was that it should respect human personality, and that it should not shackle the progressive instincts natural in all men.

Although he could only read Russian, he has read in Russian translation as much English literature as nine out of ten educated Englishmen. When he was a cabin-boy aged fifteen on a Volga steamer he read "The Tempest" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream," and was immensely impressed by them:—

But, as he loved the literature of England as a whole for its sanity and joyousness, he rejected everything tinged with asceticism or puritan restriction of human joy. Thus he could not appreciate Dante, or even Milton, though his failure to understand the English poet he attributed partly to the badness of the Russian translation. Admiring both, he compared Shelley to the vari-coloured, glittering Alps, and Byron to the menacing Caucasus. For Bret Harte, for Mr. Kipling, and—among humorists—for Mark Twain he expressed unbounded love. But he could not understand the later Kipling, and denounced the excesses of Imperialism, whether British, American, or Russian, with vigorous contempt. "The national ideal," he said, "should be to be strong, not to be perpetually proving one's self strong. Strength is shown in restraint." For revealed religion, and in particular for the religion of States and established churches, he had no respect.

As to the present situation, he regards the mass of educated Russians as "hunch-back souls" who—

Join an incurable nervous decrepitude with a complication of other moral and spiritual ailments enough to turn Russia—were it not lucky enough to possess an unnumbered multitude of non-intelligents—into an Empire peopled entirely by lunatics.

R. L. says:—

The longer-headed intelligents do not want revolution. Gorky himself expressed to me his forebodings on that score. He predicted bloodshed, and outrage grim and shameful, followed by national disunion and military despotism. "France," were his words, "produced one Napoleon; we might have the misfortune to produce twenty." As I pointed out last month, these apprehensions are not confined to one man. Only the irresponsible "intelligents" desire the overthrowal of Autocracy *coute que coute*, and these only because they fail to realise that the first price paid will be the trampling of their own class under the feet of demagogues and butchers.

THE LAW DEALINGS OF RAILWAYS.

In the *Windsor* Mr. Charles Grinling writes on "Railways and the Law," and incidentally indicates his hereditary connection with the railways concerning which he has written so well. His father, he says, was for long an official of the Great Northern Railway Company, and engaged in bringing to light a notorious fraud by which the company was robbed of £200,000. He says that most of the principal companies of the United Kingdom have set up their own legal departments, which hold much the same relation to the general administration as do the departments of the accountant, engineer, surveyor, etc. A few, notably the Midland, continue to employ outside firms. After recounting the legal processes through which Bills must be piloted before and after and during the Parliamentary passage, Mr. Grinling touches on the litigation in which the companies are often engaged. He mentions that every large railway keeps a staff of detectives, whose services are requisitioned to shadow individuals who are suspected of having made bogus claims. One claim, which was not bogus, is recorded. A Peruvian mummy was despatched for a Belgian museum. The railway officials took it for a corpse. The police were called in, and an inquest was held. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence, but added a rider that "the occurrence did not point to any recent crime having been committed in this country." The scientific lady who had sent the mummy sued the company for damage to her treasure trove, and obtained a small sum.

DREAMS OF THE WORLD'S PEACE.

By Mr. H. G. Wells and Senator Wolcott.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for April Mr. H. G. Wells brings to a close his paper on "A Modern Utopia." He says:—

In spite of all the pageant of modern war, synthesis is in the trend of the world. To aid and develop it could be made the open and secure policy of any great modern empire now. Modern war, modern international hostility, is, I believe, possible only through the stupid illiteracy of the mass of men and the conceit and intellectual indolence of rulers and those who feed the public mind. Were the will of the mass of men lit and conscious, I am firmly convinced it would now burn steadily for synthesis and peace.

It would be so easy to bring about a world peace within a few decades was there but the will for it among men. The great empires that exist need but a little speech and frankness one with another. Within, the riddles of social order are already half solved in books and thought, there are the common people and the subject peoples to be educated and drilled, to be led to a common speech and a common literature, to be assimilated and made citizens; without, there is the possibility of treaties. Why, for example, should Britain and France, or either and the United States, or Sweden and Norway, or Holland, or Denmark, or Italy, fight any more for ever? And if there is no reason, how foolish and dangerous it is still to sustain linguistic differences and custom houses, and all sorts of foolish and irritating distinctions between their citizens. Why should not all these people agree to teach some common language, French, for example, in their common schools, or to teach each other's languages reciprocally? Why should they not aim at a common literature, and bring their various common laws, their marriage laws, and so on, into uniformity? Why should they not work for a uniform minimum of labour conditions through all their communities? Why, then, should they not—except in the interests of a few rascal plutocrats—trade freely and exchange their citizenship freely throughout their common boundaries? No doubt there are difficulties to be found, but they are quite finite difficulties. What is there to prevent a parallel movement of all the civilised Powers in the world towards a common ideal and assimilation? Stupidity, nothing but stupidity, a stupid brute jealousy, aimless and unjustifiable.

The *National Review* for April prints a letter from a friend of the late Senator Wolcott, in which he suggests the Federation of America and Britain. He says:—

To commemorate the splendid success of the Washington-Hamilton experiment, Wolcott talked of the possibility of establishing within our two great communities a Federal League—an association outside politics, but which would recruit itself to enormous dimensions by the enrolment of those who would secure peace and goodwill through the expansion of the Federal principle. The Irish difficulty, which he ever regarded as such a menace to good relations and good politics equally here and in Great Britain, would, he thought, disappear if public opinion, instructed by inter-Federal discussion and literature, were to discover that Ireland demanded something more than the "State Right." She is entitled to the State Right of a Federal unit; but she would have no sympathiser on this continent, he held, did she demand the right to secede. He thought that some such league of Federals, interchanging visits and securing speeches from the best men of all parties, would do more to inform and harmonise public opinion in the two bodies politic than could be effected in any other way. Our two communities, if once convinced that the growth of the Federal principle points the road to the kingdom of peace, would, if acting in concert and yet with no formal or "entangling alliance," be not twice, but ten times more powerful in international diplomacy than either the one or the other acting singly.

Wolcott thought that the initiative should be with America—with some group of distinguished Americans; that the platform should be prepared here and sent over. My friend having represented in the Senate Colorado—a State where women exercise the franchise—disapproved woman's suffrage; but he thought that women might do almost the more valuable share of the work of a Federal League such as that which he foreshadowed. I feel that in this imperfect sketch of an idea there is the last will and testament of one who greatly loved England and all England stands for; he loved her indeed hardly less than he loved his own country.

THE PUBLIC AS SEEN FROM THE STAGE.

Miss Gertrude Kingston prints in the *Nineteenth Century* the paper on "The Public as Seen From the Stage," which she read before the O.P. Club. I am glad to find myself in hearty agreement with much that she says:—

The fact of the matter is that in England the public do not or will not take the stage seriously. They will *not* regard it earnestly as a means of education, as a temple for the worship of art, as a platform for the airing of social evils. Why do we of all nations refuse to regard the theatre as a vehicle for instruction? Why will we not allow to the stage the dignity of the reformer?

There can be only one explanation—that the British public is still clogged and fettered by the fanatical puritanism of past centuries; that at heart it despises what it consents to be amused at, and is half ashamed of what has become almost a necessity to it.

The Englishman goes to the theatre to be amused—not to learn, not to observe, not to be interested, but to be amused; and when a people takes a thing lightly, it has at heart a contempt for it. That the English stage is still suffering from the broad-arrow of condemnation stamped on it by the Puritans of the Commonwealth is apparent every day.

The Nonconformist element is one of the strongest factors in English politics. It is also the drag on the wheel of our upward progress towards beauty and truth in art.

That is foolish, but pardonable. She does not see what is clear enough to others, that it is in the restoration of Puritanism to the Theatre that the only hope lies for the ideal for which she pleads.

Mrs. Will Crooks.

As "The Working Wife of a Working M.P.," there is an interesting interview with Mrs. Will Crooks in the *Young Woman* for February. As long as she can remember, we are told, Mrs. Will Crooks has been a worker. When still at school, she was "mother's help" in the literal sense of the word; later on she became a domestic servant, from which she rose to be housekeeper in a West End household in London; then she was nurse in the Poplar Infirmary, and finally she became the wife of Mr. Will Crooks:—

She is a woman whose appearance tells her character—homely, sensible, large-hearted, sensitive to all suffering and distress, a motherly woman with a quick sympathy—and so she plays the part of friend in need to any of her neighbours who want help and sympathy, and does much to make Poplar tolerable.

She does all her own work, as she cannot afford a servant. Asked what she thought of the House of Commons, she was outspoken enough to say "Not much. Too much said, too little done, especially for people like those who live in Poplar."

GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

An Official View of their Relations.

The substance of Mr. J. L. Bashford's important article in the *Monthly Review* is that when a terrible German bogey is dressed up and presented to the British public as harbouring all manner of evil designs, it is to take no notice, but rather turn to recent official utterances in Germany itself, and to the many other signs indicated by Mr. Bashford of a feeling in Germany towards England which is anything but unreasonable or hostile.

MR. LEE'S INDISCRETIONS.

Mr. Bashford reminds us of the exaggerated importance attached by the less well-informed in Germany to Mr. A. H. Lee's recent utterances, which, in Germany, would certainly have brought about a reprimand which would compel him to retire. He quotes an extremely interesting document sent to him by "one of the chief officials of the Berlin Foreign Office," according to which there are in Germany three sections of public opinion specially affected by the news of Mr. Lee's indiscretions—the general public; the enthusiasts for an increase of the fleet, the Flotten Verein; and official circles:—

With the general public the prevailing feeling was one of irritated astonishment. People said to themselves that they had been led to understand that the efforts made during the last few months on both sides to dissipate old misunderstandings and to smooth the way for restoring former friendly relations had been successful. Why, then, this sudden check? In Germany these efforts had met with universal approval, because, despite frictions of various kinds, the national instinct of Germany always slides back to the conviction that Germans and Englishmen are linked together by more natural and consequently by closer ties than those that could possibly subsist between Germany and the Latin or the Slav peoples. Herein old recollections of former centuries always play a part. Amongst the country people, for example, you will find an instinctive readiness to believe that some day or other the French and the Germans will have to fight out their differences again; and in the eastern provinces you will see there is also a feeling, though a less pronounced one, of the possibility of Germans crossing weapons with their Muscovite neighbours. On the other hand, you will not observe anywhere amongst the country folk of Germany a shadow of a disposition to admit that it will ever be necessary to conduct hostilities against England.

WHAT THE NAVY ENTHUSIASTS WANT.

To this passage Mr. Bashford reverts, insisting on its absolutely faithful portrayal of the general state of German public opinion. Political circles, his correspondent continues, were glad to find that among the masses the Lee incident passed off "without leaving any deep-rooted traces of irritation."

The navy enthusiasts, the Flotten Verein, on the contrary, mean to profit by Mr. Lee's speech to the very utmost. "Mr. Lee furnished wonderful weapons that fell into their laps unsought and unexpectedly"; but even they do not think about an aggressive fleet:—

Mr. Lee's speech will henceforth be a standing source of argument for purposes of agitation, and the English may be warning for the increase of the German fleet, it will be the Flotten Verein that has instigated the quotation.

As to official circles, "even before Mr. Lee's voluntary explanation came, there was no sign of alarm." The correspondent positively assures Mr. Bashford that Mr. Lee's speech will have no practical influence on the active naval policy of the German Government:—

The German Government only intends to continue in the same path as regards its naval programme that was traced out from the very beginning—namely, the creation of a fleet for defensive purposes and for the protection of German trade abroad; a fleet that will be adequate for the requirements of Germany, but at the same time will be a source of menace to no other country whatsoever.

Mr. Bashford expects that he and his correspondent are preaching to deaf ears, but he preaches notwithstanding.

ANGLO-GERMAN ENTENTE CORDIALE.

As another proof of the beginning of an Anglo-German *entente cordiale*, which is what it all amounts to, he lays stress on the fact that—

the merchants and manufacturers of the German Empire—the men on whom the welfare and prosperity of the working classes as well as their own depend, the men who are the backbone of the practical intelligence, the power and wealth of the Empire—have at length stepped forward from their reserve and have given a demonstrative denial to the wild falsehoods about deep-rooted Teuton hostility to England and the English that have been current in Britain, and have been misleading the British public for the last few years.

At the same time he admits that Germans must try to see the British point of view. They must remember how generously German competitors and colonists have always been treated by Britain, and try to reciprocate.

COMRADES NAVAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Mr. Bashford quotes yet another important document from "one of the highest naval officials in Berlin," scouting the idea of Germany's aggressive designs on Britain having anything to do with her naval policy:—

We German naval officers (said this official) have met and associated with British naval officers all over the world. We look upon the latter as our comrades *par excellence*; we get on with them better than with the naval officers of any other country. It is an outrage to declare that the aim and object of German naval policy is to fight the British navy, and to say they aim at defeating it is too stupid for consideration.

Your people have a very false idea of our Emperor if they attribute to him sinister aims of this kind. We should be setting ourselves an impossible task, and wantonly risking our own position in the world.

Referring to Sir Thomas Barclay's recent visit to Berlin, Mr. Bashford concludes that if it did nothing else—

It has at least demonstrated beyond the power of denial the ponderous fact that the manufacturers and merchants of Germany have unanimously declared at their this year's meeting in Berlin that they have no sympathy whatever with those who foment enmity between Germany and England, and that they desire to see the two countries living on amicable terms whilst continuing their competitive struggle in their respective fields of labour.

IF EMPERORS WERE ALL STRIPPED NAKED.

Mark Twain's Latest.

Taking as his text a newspaper yarn to the effect that Nicholas II. is accustomed to spend an hour after taking his bath before he resumes his clothes, Mark Twain contributes to the *North American Review* for March an imaginary soliloquy by the Tsar upon the philosophy of clothes and the lawfulness of assassination.

ALL POWER RESIDES IN CLOTHES

Mark Twain makes the Tsar say :—

There is no power without clothes. It is the power that governs the human race. Strip its chief to the skin, and no State could be governed; naked officials could exercise no authority; they would look (and be) like everybody else—commonplace, inconsequential. A policeman in plain clothes is one man; in his uniform he is ten. Clothes and title are the most potent thing, the most formidable influence, in the earth. They move the human race to willing and spontaneous respect for the judge, the general, the admiral, the bishop, the ambassador, the frivolous earl, the idiot duke, the sultan, the king, the emperor. No great title is efficient without clothes to support it. In naked tribes of savages the kings wear some kind of rag or decoration which they make sacred to themselves and allow no one else to wear.

"KILLING NO MURDER"—

The American humourist then proceeds to make the Tsar justify his own assassination in this fashion. Speaking of the Romanoff dynasty, he says :—

We do as we please; we have done as we pleased for centuries. Our common trade has been crime, our common pastime murder, our common beverage blood—the blood of the nation. Upon our heads lie millions of murders. Yet the pious moralist says it is a crime to assassinate us. We and our uncles are a family of cobras set over a hundred and forty million rabbits, whom we torture and murder and feed upon all our days; yet the moralist urges that to kill us is a crime, not a duty.

It is not for me to say it aloud, but to one on the inside—like me—this is naïvely funny; on its face, illogical. Our Family is above all law; there is no law that can reach us, restrain us, protect the people from us. Therefore, we are outlaws. Outlaws are a proper mark for any one's bullet.

—AND NO REFORM WITHOUT VIOLENCE.

As for the objection of the moralist that nothing politically valuable was ever yet achieved by violence, Mark Twain makes the Tsar reply :—

There is no Romanoff of learning and experience but would reverse the maxim, and say : "Nothing politically valuable was ever yet achieved *except* by violence." The moralist realises that to-day, for the first time in our history, my throne is in real peril, and the nation waking up from its immemorial slave-lethargy; but he does not perceive that four deeds of violence are the reason for it : the assassination of the Finland Constitution by my hand; the slaughter, by revolutionary assassins, of Bobrikoff and Plehve; and my massacre of the unoffending innocents the other day. But the blood that flows in my veins —blood informed, trained, educated by its grim heredities, blood alert by its traditions, blood which has been to school four hundred years in the veins of professional assassins, my predecessors—*it* perceives, *it* understands! Those four deeds have set up a commotion in the inert and muddy deeps of the national heart such as no moral suasion could have accomplished.

Mark Twain does not appear at his best in this incursion into an unfamiliar region, where the problems confronting ruler and people are too grim to be solved by a humourist with the best of intentions.

RED INDIANS VERSUS BOYS' BRIGADES.

How to Deal with Hooligans.

In the *Grand Magazine* for April Mr. E. T. Seton tells how he civilised the young hooligans of a village in Massachusetts by inviting them to play at being Red Indians. It is a very interesting story, and the idea may work where the boys are too tough to be touched even by a Boys' Brigade. In America the idea has caught on so well that there are now two hundred and thirty bands of Seton Indians in the United States. Mr. Seton got a friend, who had a park with a lake, to let him rig up some wigwams by the shore of the lake and invite the boys of the village to picnic there for a week-end, Indian fashion. The lads came, forty-two strong instead of the twelve who were invited; they elected the worst ruffian in their gang as head war-chief, and he enforced the laws of the tribe. The boys were allowed to stick feathers in their hair, but they had to earn them :—

So, taking the inter-scholastic athletics for my standard, I allowed a feather for all who were obviously in the highest class, thus : All who could walk four miles in an hour or run one hundred yards in eleven seconds were entitled to the decoration. The only cheap one was for swimming. All who could swim one hundred yards, no matter how slowly, got the swimming feather. This for athletics. In a second department, called Camper Craft, I allowed honours to all who could light a camp-fire with rubbing sticks or could measure the width of a river without crossing it, etc. The third department was Nature Study, and honours were allowed to all who could name correctly twenty-five trees, fifty flowers, fifty birds, etc.

I had already invented a game called deer-hunting, in which a dummy was pursued by its tracks of paper or corn, and shot with arrows; a hostile spy-hunt, a bear-hunt, a rabbit-hunt, a man-hunt, spearing the big beaver, trials of quicksight and farsight, were all prepared and lying in wait with their invidious appeal to the primitive nature of these very primitive young persons. There was sanity in every part of the scheme, because it had *picturesqueness;* it made the boys *govern themselves*, and it gave them *things to do;* and, above all, it never failed to play on the master passion of the savage—the love of glory. That was always kept in mind. It was used as the lure, the lash, and the motive power to get these boys into different ways of life and thought. Its success far exceeded my highest expectations. Rough and wild boys might defy the teacher, and scoff at the opinions of their elders, but they cannot scoff at the public opinions of their playmates, nor defy the playmates who are able and ready to inflict condign corporal punishment. There was no harm done to boats, teepees, or outfit, other than fair wear and tear during that camping.

The experiment was a huge success. The boys became civilised, their leader became a reputable citizen, and the idea of playing honest Injun spread far and wide. The worst of this method is, that it requires a genius like Mr. Seton to set it going and to keep it going. But the scheme may give hints upon which others might act who have to do with young hooligans.

The chief distinction of the April number of the *Windsor Magazine* is a series of beautiful reproductions of pictures by E. Blair Leighton, accompanying a critique of his art by Rudolph de Cordova. Mr. Holt Schooling's digest of the Census returns and Mr. Grinling's account of the legal processes of the railways claim separate mention.

THE FRANCO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

France and Her Millions.

"How to Save Our Nine Thousand Million Francs" is the title of an article contributed to *La Revue* of March 15th by "A Friend of the Alliance."

The writer describes France as being in the position of one who allows her *fiancé*, before the solemn act of marriage, to take possession of her dowry. Before receiving satisfactory proof of the real sentiments of her august ally, France has imprudently lent her all her money. How much does the loan amount to? It would be difficult to say precisely, for in her capacity of generous lover, unable to reckon the amount, France has given whatever Russia has asked. Here France seems to have lost all notion of foresight. From the financial point of view she is still in the honeymoon, and there has been absolutely no restraint put on the emigration of the French public fortune. France, moreover, in addition to making large advances to Russia, has saved and maintained the credit of her ally.

Father Gapon.

RUSSIA'S BORROWINGS.

In October, 1904, Russia's debt to France was said to amount to twelve thousand million francs, but in 1897 it was estimated to have reached eleven thousand millions, and certain economists have gone so far as to put the amount at fourteen or fifteen thousand millions of francs. The writer, however, is willing to take as the debt the minimum of nine thousand million francs (about £375,000,000), which is the sum acknowledged by the official representatives of the Russian Treasury at the beginning of 1904.

FRANCE'S RISKS.

What, then, are the contingencies which France has to fear? And what are the duties which she owes to her ally?

The public debt of Russia, according to the writer, surpasses the public debts of Prussia and all the German States put together. It has risen from 4,423 million roubles in 1889 to 6,644 million roubles in 1903, during fourteen years of peace. There are other liabilities besides, such as the railway guarantees of the Treasury, etc.

It must be borne in mind that all the money borrowed from France has been spent on useless armaments or unproductive industries. When we reflect on the sacrifices of every kind which the war will necessitate, it is easy to understand that the material position of the Russian Empire will be defective for many a year.

The Russian people recognise the folly of continuing the war with Japan, and Russia can only look to France for more money; but in making further loans France will not only risk losing these. but the previous loans as well.

Another risk is the varying value of the rouble. Again, the State Bank of Russia, unlike those of France, England or Germany, is not independent of the Government. There is indeed little serious financial control in Russia. The writer quotes official figures which were published to show that while the Russian expenditure increased in 1904, the receipts had gone up in like proportion; but the writer maintains that on closer examination of this budget it was found that the sum borrowed from France in 1904 figured in the receipts.

Apart from material interests, France must not forget her moral interests. Seeing that the division between the Russian Government and the Russian people is so great, France ought not to aid the bureaucracy which oppresses and ruins the people. What right has France to speak of friendship or sympathy if by her imprudent loans she is contributing to the continuance of the war and the maintenance of the autocracy?

THE most interesting article in the April *Girl's Realm* is an interview with Mrs. E. M. Ward, the well-known art-teacher, by Mabel E. Moser. Mrs. Ward, who is the mother of "Spy" (Mr. Leslie Ward) of *Vanity Fair*, has her studio in Chester Square. She opened her art classes twenty-five years ago, and she has exhibited regularly at the Royal Academy for thirty years. One of her pictures represents Mrs. Fry visiting Newgate Gaol.

THE RUSSIAN A FEMININE NATION.

An experience of many years has led the writer of an article in the *Monthly*, Dr. Rappoport, to sum up the Russian character as essentially feminine. When it is added that the doctor is clearly not one of those who believe in the intellectual (or other) equality of man and woman, the full trend of his article may be better realised. Nevertheless, he qualifies a none too favourable estimate by saying :—

The Russian seems to be in a state of becoming and crystallisation. Being a young people, there is as yet no fixity; no permanent, fundamental trait in the Russian. The inequality and inconstancy, the vagueness and chaos, are fundamental traits of the national soul and character which neither time nor historical events ever obliterate. The Russian nation has a fixed character and is perfectly constant in its inconstancy. If it were permitted to ascribe sex to races as well as to individuals, I would say that psychologically the Russians are a feminine race.

Woman, according to Dr. Rappoport, is highly imitative and assimilative; much more adaptable than man, more submissive to customs and prejudices, more constant in her sentiments, and more conservative in opinion. She is misoneistic—*i.e.*, opposed to everything new, revolutionary, and progressive. Just so the Russian :—

He is outwardly imitative and assimilative, but fundamentally misoneistic and conservative ; he is inert, indolent, indifferent, insensible and submissive. Fatalism and gregariousness, absence of individualism and personality, of initiative and individual genius, a lack of originality, of a sense of personal responsibility and independence of judgment, constitute the fundamental psychological traits of the Russian.

Nearly all the defects, and even the apparent qualities of the Russian, are the result of that small quantity of self-sufficiency and self-reliance which he possesses, of his weakness of character, and his continual search for somebody upon whom he can cast his responsibilities. The Russian is thus elastic and changeable in his humour. He is at times melancholy, and at times of exuberant gaiety. Although he is hospitable, sociable, and familiar, one cannot rely upon his promise. His will-power being weak, he is impressionable and enthusiastic ; this enthusiasm, however, which travellers have so often noticed, is very superficial and soon cools down. Concentration of the energetic faculties and *active* opposition are traits generally foreign to the Russian.

His very insensibility and resignation are only additional results of his weak submissiveness. He is resigned because he is passive, and he is passive because he has not strength of character, not "grit" enough to be impassive. His very indifference to death is only another sign of his weakness. In any other country Kuropatkin's continued defeats and the unjust government would have brought about a military and general revolution. The Russian, however, merely says, "Nitshevo" (Never mind !)

Yet another trait of the Russian is his religiosity. "Paris never goes to bed, and Moscow never ceases to pray." Yet this very religiosity has nothing to do with real religion. "Christianity has not yet penetrated the Russian masses" :—

Russian authors themselves go so far as to deny the Russian religious sentiment. In spite of external devotion, of pilgrimages, holy images, miracle-working, crowds flocking to churches, candles given to patron saints, holy bones of saints dug up and worshipped by Tsar and peasant, there is no religious faith in Russia. External devotion does not necessarily suppose real religious sentiment.

The very smallness of Russian statistics of criminality, which are considerably less than those of many countries in Western Europe, are not allowed by Dr. Rappoport to be due to any superior moral sense, but merely to "that lack of self-sufficiency and self-reliance, to the absence of personal responsibility and energy" already referred to—to femininity, in fact, implying no necessary moral superiority whatever. The Russian, like a woman, is not less inclined to commit crimes, but lacks even the backbone necessary to do so. Weakness, eternal weakness !

THE SECRET OF THE JAPANESE ARMY.

In *C. B. Fry's Magazine*, Mr. F. A. McKenzie writes on the above subject. "The Japanese soldiers," he asserts, "are the cleanest-living and the most sober of any I have known."

They have no camp followers, they take very little drink ; their diet is simplicity itself ; their one luxury is the incessant smoking of cheap cigarettes.

The Japanese soldier is not a vegetarian, as many suppose. His main article of diet is rice, but to this he adds, as part of his regular rations, pickles, dried fish, and tinned meat.

The Government, it seems, has tried its best to promote meat-eating among the soldiers, but apparently it is not very easy work. The first note of the Japanese army is work. "Men are trained high." In peace time instruction begins at six a.m., lasting till eleven ; then rest and dinner, then four more hours of work. The military lectures, especially on sanitary matters, tactics, and patriotism, continue whenever the men are resting, even in campaign times. The Jiu-jitsu, which the Londoner learns in six lessons, more or less, the Japanese learns in half a lifetime. Avoidance of luxury is a point of honour :—

All know the story about General Nogi, who when during the China War he was presented with a costly cloak, sold it for the benefit of the sick, declaring that he had one cloak already, and there were many soldiers without any. An officer would consider himself disgraced if he took into the field elaborate food or over-abundant clothing.

As a result of this avoidance of luxury, the foreign attachés sent to join Kuroki's army suffered considerably. Being the guests of the nation, they could take nothing with them, and the Japanese fare given to them, ample for a Japanese, was semi-starvation for the Europeans :—

I shall never forget the contempt, on one occasion, of one Japanese officer for a meal I was eating. We had just entered Antung, and I had established myself in the courtyard of a temple. I made ready the first good meal I had had for some days. My "number one" boy baked some bread in a frying pan, we opened a tin of meat and a tin of butter, then we made some tea—milkless and sugarless ; and we were happy. A Japanese officer, a friend of my own, looked in on me, and I invited him to share my meal. "How can you take all that trouble over food ?" he asked wonderingly. "Come and look at my meal." He took me to a room near by, and showed me the dish of rice, the portion of seaweed, and the little kettle of boiling water for tea, which his servant had prepared. He did not understand that what rice was to him bread was to me.

Yet Mr. McKenzie does not think the Japanese are in any way an ideal race for us to copy. "In many essential points . . . they need to go long and earnestly to school with the West."

GERMANY'S DESIGNS IN THE FAR EAST.

A French View.

In the *Correspondant* of March 10th André Chéradame has an article on Germany, Russia and the Far East. What the writer seeks to prove may thus be stated :—

Russia believes, and believes rightly, that England and the adherents of Lord Curzon have made it their business to bring about the Russo-Japanese War. At the same time Russia quite overlooks the policy of Germany, which for the last twenty-five years has been systematically directed to the definite object of getting Russia entangled in the affairs of the Far East.

BISMARCK AND HIS DISCIPLE.

The game of Germany, played with so much skill and discretion, which M. Chéradame refers to, is none other than that inaugurated by Bismarck. On many occasions the Iron Chancellor is said to have shown a passionate desire to oust Russia from all participation in European affairs, and give her the fullest liberty of action in Asia. To his friends at St. Petersburg he is reported to have said: "Russia has nothing to do with the West; her mission is in Asia, for there she represents civilisation."

In 1880, during the most acute period of the negotiations between Russia and China respecting Kouldja and the Ili territory, the action of the German Minister, M. de Brandt, the writer explains, affords the most conclusive proof that at that time the Chancellor of William I. was manœuvring to entangle Russia in the Far East. M. de Brandt, who has taken so active a part in the affairs of Eastern Asia, and has done so much to introduce Germany into Chinese waters, was a disciple and admirer of Bismarck.

In proof of his assertions, M. Chéradame proceeds to quote from the political correspondence of the minister of one of the great Western Powers at Pekin, then quite unknown to the public. When the Russo-Chinese conflict was at its height, and war was threatening, the diplomatist, whose name is withheld, wrote in effect to his Government in the summer of 1880 :—

Not only did M. de Brandt advise all the Christian Powers to agree simultaneously to crush China and each seize what was most expedient, but he endeavoured to push matters to the worst by exalting the advantages of a war between Russia and China.

My recent conversations with my colleague, M. de Brandt, confirm me in the idea that encouragements to carry out such a strange policy must have been given by the Cabinet of Berlin to that of St. Petersburg. As soon as the war should have broken out, M. de Brandt made no mystery of the intention of his Government to lay hands on any well-chosen position, whence the Navy of Germany could usefully second the operations of her commerce or the action of her diplomacy at Pekin.

GERMANY'S TWO-FACED POLICY TOWARDS RUSSIA.

Again, early in 1881, the Western diplomatist pointed out that while M. de Brandt was driving Russia to war, Germany was supplying arms to the Celestial Empire. He wrote :—

I learn that 100,000 Mauser rifles have been sold by German merchants, and that over 20,000 have already been delivered. It might be of use to send these particulars to St. Petersburg, if only to enlighten the Government of the Tsar as to the views which inspire German policy in the presence of the difficulties pending between Russia and China. If there should result therefrom a little lukewarmness in the relations of the daily intimacy here taken by M. de Brandt and M. Koyander, the Russian *chargé d'affaires*, we should doubtless have no reason to regret it, and the cause of peace would have nothing to lose.

It is not surprising that M. de Brandt was very dissatisfied with the final arrangement concluded at St. Petersburg. The diplomatist is convinced that M. de Brandt earnestly desired war, and believed it would be long and costly to Russia while advantageous to Germany. Yet everything indicates that at St. Petersburg no one doubted the sincerity of his sympathy with M. Koyander. Likewise it is inadmissible that M. de Brandt should have deceived his Government; therefore he was the agent of a two-faced policy towards Russia.

The next instance of German policy in China cited by M. Chéradame is the Kiao-Chau affair. Here he shows that in 1891 Germany was entertaining secret plans with regard to it.

GERMANY AND THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR.

Lastly, M. Chéradame deals with the Russo-Japanese War. He thinks that Germany desired war, but hopes Russia will win, for a victorious Russia on the Pacific is expected to be as profitable to Germany as the power of the Tsar in Europe is disadvantageous. On the other hand, if Russia does not get Korea, and if she must abandon Southern Manchuria to the Mikado, Germany will become the first enemy of Japan.

Russia, embroiled in the affairs of the Far East, will leave the Balkan Peninsula, Constantinople, and Turkey in Asia almost free to German influence. Even if Russia triumphs, it is certain that for many years she cannot be an "offensive" military danger to Germany, and thus the military power of Germany in the Old World will be almost doubled without a farthing's extra expense for armaments.

Germany seems to know how to deceive Russia, and Russia has always defended herself badly against her patient and tenacious German adversary.

President Roosevelt's Reading.

The *Century*, with the help of one of the President's personal acquaintances, presents a pretty full list of the President's reading for two years, up to 1903. It is an extraordinary list, occupying three closely set columns of the magazine. It includes works belonging to all regions of literature, from the most ancient to the most modern. Asked how it is he managed to do it, the writer says that the President has by nature or practice the faculty of extremely rapid reading. He also never wastes a moment, at home or on his journeys. He has an eager mind, wide sympathies, and is full of wholesome curiosity; "a man of letters in love with life."

COMPARATIVE NATIONAL FINANCE.

From a paper by Mr. Arthur Harris in the *World's Work and Play*, on "The Purses of Nations," some figures may be culled and put into tabular and "globular" form :—

ANNUAL EXPENDITURE.

	£
Russia	291,000,000
United Kingdom	179,750,000
France	142,609,000
United States	129,500,000
German Empire	115,132,000
Austria-Hungary	111,203,000

Next to these giant spendthrifts comes Italy, with an annual expenditure of £69,861,000.

PUBLIC DEBT.

	£
France	1,172,360,000
Russia	656,574,000
Great Britain	638,919,000
Austria-Hungary	590,944,000
Italy	510,501,000
Spain	387,000,000
Argentina	183,575,000
Portugal	177,192,000
Turkey	170,000,000
German Empire	143,799,000

PROPORTION OF DEBT TO CAPITAL.

The proportion which the public debt bears to the estimated national capital is set forth thus :—

Spain and Portugal	29	per cent.
Russia	27	,,
Austria-Hungary	17	,,
France	12·8	,,
Holland and Belgium	6	,,
German Empire	6	,,
United States	6	,,
United Kingdom	2½	,,
Norway and Sweden	2	,,

Facts about Marriage.

In "Our Accounts with Life" the *World's Work and Play* gives the following statistics concerning marriage :—

The declining popularity of marriage is less serious than the declining popularity of babies. During the years 1893–1902 the average number of marriages in England and Wales annually was 15·7 of the population. The rate for 1903 was only ·1 per 1,000 fewer, the total number being 261,103. It is interesting to note that the proportion of marriages in the Established Church was 10 per 1,000 fewer than in the previous year. On the other hand, there was an increase in the proportion of marriages in Nonconformist churches, and of civil marriages in registrars' offices. The proportion of Roman Catholic marriages was the same as in 1902, while the proportion of Jewish marriages (64 per cent. of which took place in the three districts of London City, Whitechapel, and Mile End Old Town), which had steadily increased for many years, showed a slight decrease in 1903. Of every 1,000 marriages 651 took place in Established churches, 130 in Nonconformist churches, and 41 in Roman Catholic churches ; ·4 in Quakers' meeting houses, and 170 at Registrars' offices. Of every 1,000 men who married 912 were bachelors ; of every 1,000 women 934 were spinsters. The proportions of remarriages, both for widowers and widows, were the lowest on record. In fourteen cases divorced men married divorced women. The number of minors who married in 1903 touched the lowest point for over fifty years. Only 46 in every 1,000 of the husbands, and 153 in every 1,000 of the wives, were minors.

WHY WASTE PRISON LABOUR?

In the long inventory of the wasted wealth of King Demos might be entered the waste of labour that goes on in our penal establishments. Mr. H. J. B. Montgomery, who has served for three years in Parkhurst Convict Prison in the Isle of Wight, contributes a paper to the *World's Work and Play* on the waste of labour in our convict prisons. He says the most difficult problem in every gaol is how to find work for the inmates, and most prisoners pass their sentences attempting to make their work last out. Hard labour and penal servitude are inappropriate terms. The ordinary prisoner nowadays spends most of his sentence loafing. Of the seven hundred inmates of Parkhurst not 10 per cent. earn sufficient to pay for their food, and not five per cent. ever do a fair day's work. There is practically no work for prisoners to do. He says that there is half an acre at Parkhurst kept fallow in order to provide weeds. Prisoners are to weed the plot of ground, but not to pull up the roots, and then as soon as they have finished, a fresh crop having grown up in the interval, they begin again at the other end. He reckons that the imperfect weeding of this half-acre costs somewhere about £700 a year. Some fifty or sixty prisoners are employed in dragging carts about, while horses, which are kept and only occasionally used, are being taken out for exercise to prevent them suffering in health. Interested tradesmen raise a clamour against prisoners doing anything that can be sold in outside markets, or even that the interested tradesmen can themselves supply to the prison. Mr. Montgomery says :—

Suppose a manufacturing firm were handed over such an establishment as Parkhurst Convict Prison, and informed that on condition of paying the prison staff, clothing and feeding the prisoners, and providing for the prison up-keep, they might have the services gratuitously of the seven hundred inmates, does any one suppose the firm would show a heavy loss on their year's working? Of course, they would run such a place on very different lines to those that at present obtain. They would most certainly refrain from putting square men in round holes, and they would organise the whole place on a business footing. There does not appear to me any insuperable reason why a Government department should not do likewise.

There is ample scope for retrenchment in H.M. convict prisons. They ought to be at least self-supporting, and there is no reason save official stupidity why a number of able-bodied men, dieted on coarse food, and arrayed in coarse clothing, should cost about four shillings a day for their maintenance and custody. The reorganisation of labour in convict prisons would at once reduce expenditure and render those establishments more repulsive to the larrikin and loafer than is at present the case. If each able-bodied convict were employed at least eight hours a day on remunerative labour, the estimates for the convict prison service would very soon show a material diminution.

He urges that one of the results of this reorganisation might be the teaching of useful trades to prisoners who possessed none.

The April number of the *World and His Wife* is full of very light reading, fiction, and short articles, both well illustrated. Topical articles are on that April flower the daffodil, and on the time-honoured custom of giving Easter eggs.

AUSTRIAN KAISER, PRESENT AND PRESUMPTIVE.

By Dr. M. Baumfeld.

In the *American Review of Reviews*, Dr. M. Baumfeld, an American correspondent of the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*, discusses the crisis in Austria-Hungary. His description of the Emperor is worth quoting :—

Constitutional in the best sense of the word, it is ultimately his will by which the empire is governed. It can be stated that his ministers have become accustomed to be freely subservient to his will in the most difficult situations. This naturally arises from two facts. First, there is his experience of nearly sixty years as monarch, an experience which only a fool would undervalue. To be an excellent monarch it is not absolutely necessary to be an ingenious statesman. The art of government can be learned, as can any other, by anyone with but mediocre endowments. There is, however, this distinction, that, with the undeniably business-like turn which this art to-day has taken, experience is an unsurpassable teacher. No wonder, therefore, that even self-conscious ministers do not hesitate to acknowledge the infinite superiority of this monarch, who represents so important an epoch in history as regards his broad-featured power of perception and his acuteness of grasp in difficult situations. Equipped with a marvellous memory, always accustomed to be ruler not only in word but in action, familiar with the smallest, most obscure details of the governmental machinery whose secrets are being carefully guarded in the state archives, Francis Joseph must, beyond a doubt, be characterised as one of the best and most reliable connoisseurs of the intricate conditions of his empire.

His absolutely impersonal sense of justice, the honest good will which he so uniformly bestows upon his subjects, however, are of even greater importance than this experience. Possibly it is the emperor alone who, throughout the entire years of his rule, has inwardly clung to the idea of a just distribution of power to all the component nations thereto entitled. If, out of the present crises, the idea of a settlement, which even to-day cannot be considered improbable, between nation and nation and not between politician and politician, should prove itself a successful expedient, it may positively be stated that, with it, Francis Joseph's fundamental idea of government will celebrate its greatest triumph. For, judging from his entire character, he is mediator for the empire, an honest arbitrator in the highest sense of the word.

THE HEIR PRESUMPTIVE.

The death of the Crown Prince Rudolph and the morganatic love-marriage of the now presumptive heir, Archduke Ferdinand, have increased the difficulties of the situation. The Archduke's wife, Princess Hohenberg, is a woman whose ambition is said to be centred on the crown "to which she can never attain." It is claimed that it was solely by her political cleverness that she captured her husband, for she has few physical attractions to boast of. The Archduke himself takes his position seriously :—

He endeavoured, with admirable ardour, to make up all that had been neglected in his education in preparation for the highest dignity. In his riper years he became an industrious, serious student, who, in a comparatively short time, had perfectly mastered different foreign languages, all laws and political sciences, and those higher diplomatic questions which are indispensable to a modern monarch. Persons who have come near to him as instructors have repeatedly spoken to me of his intelligence, his power of perception, but also of his stubbornness of personal opinion, his ambition, his strong, quick temperament. He will most certainly be an unrelenting hater, and a man who will be most careful not to relinquish one particle of his lawful rights. The same opinion I have heard from experienced generals, who relate with astonishment that, as a soldier, Francis Ferdinand stands much above the average, but that even in that capacity his impetuosity causes him to be absolutely unrestrainable. In a word, the development of this generally underrated man into a strong personality is to-day universally acknowledged. But think of the problems which will confront him when he ascends the throne !

The writer goes on to insist that Hungary demands national independence, not separation. The economic relations of Austria and Hungary are such as to make some sort of compromise on the lines of the existing Ausgleich inevitable, even were that Ausgleich repealed. The monarchy will not break up.

SOME PLUMS OF AUTHORSHIP.

In the *World's Work and Play* Mr. Percy Cross Standing writes on "Commerce in Literature and Music." Some of his statements may be quoted as to the prizes won in the literary contest. Sir Walter Scott earned about £80,000 by his pen. Wilkie Collins received £3,000 for "No Name." Miss Brontë received £5,000 for more than one of her novels ; George Eliot £7,000 for "Romola." Mrs. Humphry Ward is said to have received £10,000 for a particularly famous work. Lord Roberts was paid £10,000 for his "Forty-one Years of a Soldier's Life." Mr. John Morley received £10,000 for his "Life of Gladstone." The late Sir H. M. Stanley received a like sum for the story of his African adventures. Marie Corelli received £1,000 for "Ziska." Mr. Hall Caine is said to have amassed £100,000 by the literary and dramatic rights of "The Christian." Mr. Wilson Barrett received for the novel alone of "The Sign of the Cross" £5,000. Any one of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones' dramatic successes may have exceeded £10,000. "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" produced on its first London run a net profit of £20,000.

Toothpowder versus Gunpowder.

There is a very amusing article in the *Fortnightly* for April by Mrs. John Lane, bearing the above title. Mrs. Lane maintains that in the political economy of nations the tooth-brush is of much more importance than the sword, and toothpowder is infinitely more important than gunpowder. The decay of teeth is the gauge of national decadence. The Americans are far more alive to the importance of good teeth than the English. Mrs. Lane says :—

Therefore when I see so many people here who have bad teeth—which, to say the least, is a blemish—it is a prophecy that the next generation will have even worse, which means a deterioration in health, therefore in intelligence and ambition, so that in due course England will lose her proud position as the greatest nation in the world, simply because England would not go to the dentist, which is a curious neglect for a people whose morning tub is much less likely to be neglected than their morning prayers.

If I were one of the powers that be, I should require all Board Schools to furnish their pupils with tooth-brushes and tooth-powder, and I would open the morning session with a general brushing of teeth. Not only that, but I would have a dentist attached to each school district whose duty it would be to attend to the children's teeth free of charge.

THE FORWARD PARTIES OF EUROPE.

THE *Arena* for March is full of interesting matter dealing with the progressive elements in Continental politics.

THE NEW SOCIALISM.

Mr. David Graham Phillips writes on "The New School of Socialism in Europe." The Congress of the International Socialist Party, which met in 1904 at Amsterdam, reported that there were then ten million Socialist voters in civilised nations. In France, Belgium, Holland, Italy, and Spain Socialism is already a great political power, while in Germany it has more Parliamentary adherents than any other party, except, possibly, one. Of late, progress toward Socialism has been most marked in France, and this Mr. Phillips attributes almost altogether to the remarkable personality of M. Jaurès :—

Ten years ago Socialism was about as unpopular and feeble in France as it is in the United States to-day. And the radical parts of the Socialist programme, those that are crucially Socialistic, are still without any strong support outside of the artisans and day-labourers—an even smaller proportion of the population in France than with us. But Socialism—as a phrase, as a name—is heard in France now with astonishing tolerance when we consider that the Socialist attack is upon the capitalistic or employing classes, and that these are the main classes of the French people.

The explanation is, Jaurès. He is a Socialist—out and out, with voice ever lifted up against the employing classes, with ever fresh plans for curtailing their privileges, plans which he not merely talks but induces Combes and the *Bloc* to enact into law. But—Jaurès is also a shopkeeper, and a mighty successful one. He is a bourgeois of the bourgeoisie, a perfect type. And the others look at him, at his wealth, at his shops, and say to themselves: "True, he does talk in a very unsettling way sometimes, and he urges and secures many laws which operate against his class. But it is *his* class, after all. He is 'one of us.' As he is a mighty shrewd fellow, he probably does these things to head off worse. These are troublesome times, and if there must be a revolutionary movement, it's a good thing to have a fellow like Jaurès in control of it, to guide it, to save what he can, to keep down its lunatics."

SOCIALISM'S FIRST STATESMAN.

Mr. Phillips says that while Socialism has hitherto had only thinkers, organisers, and orators, it has in M. Jaurès its first statesman.

JAURÈS THE ORATOR.

In her article describing "A Great Radical Meeting in Paris," Frances Horden Hess shows what manner of man M. Jaurès is :—

As he sat in his chair, during the other addresses, he impressed me as distinctly theatrical; he seemed to me to assume poses; he seemed to me to make an effort to *appear* interested in what the others were saying; he seemed to me to be the first to lead applause when the others had scored a point; he seemed to me, in other words, conscious that he was in the lime-light of public appreciation. I said all of this to my neighbour, a French working-man.

"Ah!" he said, "you misjudge him. He is a man of the people and for the people. He is French and you are American; you ought to understand him, but you don't. You *will* when he is through speaking."

At this juncture he arose to speak. He did not remain behind the President's table, as the others had done, but came out to the front of the magnificent stage. All who had sat around him during the evening instinctively moved back to give more room. He had the full sweep of many square feet and this space he utilised to its full extent as he paced back and forth in his opening. I acknowledge that I was more than ever unpleasantly impressed, and I settled back in my chair to listen perfunctorily. But not many words had fallen from the orator's lips before I began to realise the man and to understand in a measure his power.

M. Jaurès's body seemed too large for his lower extremities. His head, larger in proportion than his body, sits on a throat built as a ponderous column between two massive shoulders. Look at his picture, and the heavy jaws show the bull-dog tenacity of never letting go, of keeping everlastingly at detail—that infinite capacity which Carlyle characterises as genius. Florid in complexion; hair red-brown, flecked with grey; eyes restless (as are all French eyes) but kind and at times pathetic—eyes magnetic as are the eyes of every leader of men; full of movement as every man of romance blood, yet by the very intensity of every motion swaying the multitude to agree with him in spite of themselves, Jean Jaurès won my admiration as he has that of everyone who comes in touch with the magic of his power.

"The Interior and Exterior Political Life of France" was the thread upon which he strung pearl after pearl of oratory. As I have said, magnetic, earnest to a fault, he played upon the people's feelings until they could restrain themselves no longer, and burst forth into wild applause. Over and over again did this occur, until it seemed that the gamut of human emotions had certainly spent its force; but when the "wee sma' hour" of one o'clock had struck, the vast army of people was loath to let him go.

WANTED—INTERNATIONAL CLUBS.

AN APPEAL BY M. MOSCHELES.

IN *Concord* for March M. Felix Moscheles asks how it is that while there are social clubs of almost every kind in London, there is as yet no International Club for the promotion of international brotherhood. The object of such a Club, he says, would be "To promote good feeling and to establish cordial relations between men and women of all nations. To study and to advocate the peaceful methods of settling international disputes."

The functions of this Club, which would make a specialty of its library, reading-room, and polyglot librarian, are thus defined :—

The Club to be a rallying-place for supporters of the cause resident in London, in the country, or abroad.

To bring about a closer union of all existing Peace Societies, and to afford opportunities of discussing work proposed and the best means of carrying it out. Frequent meetings to be held, and emergency meetings to be called for the purpose of making collective protests or declarations with the least possible delay.

Receptions to be held in honour of prominent friends or of foreign delegations.

Delegates to report on their return from congresses on work done or attempted.

It is proposed to raise a fund of £5,000, or, failing that, to obtain a guarantee for the payment of the rent and taxes of suitable premises for the first three years. It is believed that the subscriptions of members would suffice to cover other expenses, and that the Club would soon become entirely self-supporting.

It is not so much a meeting-place for the members of Peace Societies that is needed, it is the creation of headquarters for the Peace Party: social gatherings and functions held there would largely contribute to its consolidation. A free exchange of membership between the various cities would make men at home beyond the narrow limits of their respective countries.

Those who sympathise with the object are invited to communicate with M. F. Moscheles, 80, Elm Park Road, Chelsea.

IN PRAISE OF PASSIVE RESISTERS.

By Dr. Clifford.

In the *North American Review* Dr. Clifford chants the praises of the noble army of martyrs who are passively resisting the Education Act. His article, written chiefly for the purpose of expounding to Americans the mystery of the Nonconformist revolt, is a very vigorous exposition of the case for Passive Resistance.

WHY THERE IS PASSIVE RESISTANCE.

Dr. Clifford thus explains to the American public why the Nonconformists of England and Wales are refusing to pay the Education Rate. He says :—

The Education Acts of 1902 and 1903 destroyed the School Board system of 1870, and opened the doors for the control of the clerics in what had been thoroughly democratic institutions ; they continue and aggravate the wrongs inflicted on the teaching profession ; 16,000 head-masterships are closed against all but Anglicans. They place the sectarian schools of Anglicans and Catholics directly on the rates. Every citizen is forced to contribute to their up-keep ; the payment of teachers, of "Nuns," and "Christian Brothers," and Anglican teachers, is derived from the rates and taxes, just as the payment of the police or of the officials of the Borough Councils. Furniture, books, machinery, Prayer-books, crucifixes, images, light, beat are all paid from the rates. The main object, and certainly the sole result, of these Acts was to enable Catholics and Anglicans to triumph over Nonconformists.

Now, it is for that process we cannot and will not pay any rate whatever. We object to many of the provisions of the Education Acts. They are anti-democratic, unfair, unjust ; they are destructive of educational efficiency and social peace ; but the one thing that has created the Passive Resistance movement is not the destruction of the School Board, not the loss of popular control, but this intrusion into the realm of conscience by the State. That is the prime factor in this situation. To that "we will not submit," declared Dr. Fairbairn to Mr. Balfour when the Bill was before the House. In short, we say with Bunyan to our persecutors, "Where I cannot obey actively, there I am willing to lie down, and to suffer what they shall do unto me." For, as Dr. John Owen says, "Conscience is the territory or dominion of God in man, which He hath so reserved to Himself that no human power can possibly enter into it or dispose it in any wise." That is our case. Conscience must be free.

WHO ARE THE PASSIVE RESISTERS?

Dr. Clifford says :—"The Resisters belong to all classes and ranks. They are clergymen and ministers, journalists and teachers, manufacturers and magistrates, Members of Parliament and candidates for Parliament, farmers and gardeners, aged women and young men." In Wales the whole nation is up in arms against the Education Acts. "The antagonism to the invasion of conscience by Parliament is most resolute, determined and unsubduable."

WHAT PASSIVE RESISTANCE MEANS.

It is difficult to believe (Dr. Clifford remarks) that, at the beginning of the twentieth century, Englishmen of high character and undisputable loyalty are being sent to prison for exactly the same reasons as those which were urged for committing John Bunyan to Bedford Gaol ; for exposing Richard Baxter to the browbeating of Judge Jeffreys and a sentence of eighteen months' incarceration ; and for sending George Fox to the noisome dungeons of Carlisle and Derby, Lancaster and London. Americans cannot credit it. The Colonists of Canada and Australia say, "Can these things be?" and even Englishmen would never accept the humiliating conclusion if they were not confronted with the undeniable fact.

The fact is that nearly one hundred freemen of England, respectable and God-fearing citizens, have been sentenced to different periods of imprisonment since November, 1903. Imprisonment is only one phase of this advancing cause ; another is that of the public sale of the furniture, pictures, and books of those who refuse to submit. The first sale was at Wirksworth, in Derbyshire, on June 26th, 1903 ; and it has been followed by about 1,600 more, in different towns and villages, all over England.

More than 40,000 summonses have been sent forth by the overseers to compel recalcitrant ratepayers to appear before the magistrates and "show cause" why they will not pay. But the majority of the English magistrates are Tories and Anglicans, and they have not sought to administer the law ; but, as one of them said, "to make it hot" for Resisters. They have been unfair, menacing, rude, offensive and turbulent. Passion, scorn, pride, bigotry, have occupied the judgment seat.

Dr. Clifford's article might be reprinted with advantage, and circulated *in partibus infidelium* in which these magistrates abide.

ARE MEN TOO OLD AT FORTY?

By Mr. Andrew Lang.

Mr. Andrew Lang, writing in *Longmans* "At the Sign of the Ship," commenting upon Dr. Osler's remark about the comparative uselessness of old men, says he hopes that "America will not revive the alleged savage habit of putting old gentlemen up trees, singing 'the fruit is ripe!' shaking the tree, and clubbing the aged one when he tumbles down." He ventures, however, to question the soundness of the dictum. Even in America men do good work in literature, science, and art after forty—Mark Twain, for instance. In the Old World, says Mr. Lang :—

I fancy that Titian, at seventy, had nothing to fear from the competition of any of our young portrait-painters. Mr. Watts, in his day, was probably the best of our painters long after he was seventy. In poetry, Sophocles wrote the "Œdipous Coloneus" in extreme old age, and it has for many centuries outlived the forgotten works of the younger dramatists who were carrying off the prizes in the dramatic competitions. Tennyson, when about eighty, wrote "Crossing the Bar" ; and Pindar, when as old, wrote, I am informed, a deathless lyric, which, alas! I have never perused. Milton can have been no chicken when he finished "Paradise Lost." In fiction Scott commenced novelist after he was forty, and could have gone on delightfully as long as he had health. He knew too much of books and life to write himself out. There is a lady novelist among us who, though the remark is ungallant, certainly is not under forty, and who seems to improve in her art, and advance in public favour, as years roll on.

As to science, Helmholtz, I understand, took it up when "you would look at him often before you took him for a chicken." Mr. Darwin was not under forty when he wrote the "Origin of Species." Mr. Huxley never fell off, and Lord Kelvin disproves the dictum of the American philosopher. In history, Carlyle had well passed the fatal age when he gave birth to his "Frederick the Great," one of the most delightful books in the world. Horace Walpole never fell off as a letter-writer, though he did fall in love very late in the day ; and John Knox (who also fell in love) was far over forty when he wrote his entertaining "History of the Reformation." Mr. Froude's writing, to the last, was exactly as good as ever ; and so one could go on with instances to prove that there is more blood in the old man than our American philosopher thinks. Still, for novels and poetry, I do prefer the young ones, and for journalism of the up-to-date kind they must be excellent, older men being guilty of good taste, and averse from frivolous stupidities.

THE COURTING OF THE AMERICAN PRESS
By European Potentates.

The manager of the Associated Press, Mr. Melville E. Stone, gives a very striking account in the *Century* of the recent development of his agency in Europe. The Associated Press supplies the news for seven hundred daily papers in all parts of the United States. From its beginning it had only one foreign agency, and that was located in London; but after the Spanish War of 1898, ambassadors from the Continental nations at Washington urged that the time had come for the United States to look at their people through American eyes. They were strongly desirous of pleasant relations with the United States, and therefore they wished that the Associated Press should name its own competent correspondents, to reside in the different capitals of Europe to study each country as Americans. In 1902 Mr. Stone came over to Paris and saw M. Delcassé, and arranged special facilities for the transmission of messages, which reduced the time of getting a despatch through from six or seven hours to twenty-one minutes.

THE KING OF ITALY.

In Rome he managed to appoint a representative who was acceptable both to the Quirinal and the Vatican. He was admitted to an audience with the King of Italy, who said :—

While Italy is spoken of as a kingdom, it is in fact a republic in disguise, having the same parliamentary freedom that exists in England and the United States. Concerning Italian emigration to the United States, he said he was greatly pleased, because a large number of the emigrants who went to the United States perfected themselves by their sojourn there, learned American methods, and then came back to Italy and applied these methods in their own life. He said that the percentage of Italians who emigrated to the United States and remained there was much smaller than was generally supposed.

THE LATE POPE.

Mr. Stone was also granted an interview with Pope Leo XIII. The Pope was very anxious that the United States should accredit an Ambassador to his Court. He said :—

"I should be very happy if I could close my long career by establishing relations with this young Republic through their sending an Ambassador to my Court." Three or four times he referred to the subject with great earnestness. It seemed near to his heart.

To a compliment by Mr. Stone on the energetic way in which the Pope had dealt with certain questions in the Philippines :—

He laughed and replied : "Yes, yes ; but, after all, what is time to the Church? What is yesterday, or to-day, or to-morrow? The Church is eternal."

Mr. Stone was able to arrange to get dispatches from Italy in less than half an hour.

THE KAISER.

In Berlin he had a friendly conversation with the Kaiser, who expressed his pleasure at the prospect that the people of the United States should be able to see Germany through American eyes. He said freely and at some length that he "bore our people in affectionate regard." The new arrangements came into force with France, Italy and Germany at the beginning of 1903. A year later Mr. Stone dined with the Kaiser and had an hour alone with him :—

He said he was greatly pleased with the better understanding which had developed between Germany and the United States. He freely declared his desire to cement the friendly relations existing between the two nations, not because of any immediate political consequences, but in the larger interests of the world's peace and progress. He made no secret of his impatience over the hypercritical, not to say censorious or malignant, tone of a number of journals of both countries, and said he believed that only harm could result from their utterances. His manner was wholly unrestrained, cordial, and democratic.

THE CREED OF BURNE-JONES.

In the *London Quarterly*, Mr. John Telford reviews with much sympathy and charm the life of Edward Burne-Jones. Mr. Telford says :—

He was always reticent about the things of the soul, but his heart came out in his letters. "I never doubt for a moment the real presence of God ; I should never debate about it any more than I should argue about beauty, and the things I most love." He thought more and more of the mother he had never seen. "If ever I see her," he wrote, "why, she will be a young thing, as young as Margaret. But we won't say 'if'—*when* I see her : let us die in the faith."

After Morris went, Lady Burne-Jones says, "Death was frequently mentioned between us, and the fear of it was gone." In his death—

His own words were fulfilled : "I believe I shall go out of life blessing it and grateful for it. I have seen glories and wonders, have known the fulness of admiration and worship for splendid work, and splendid lives I have seen."

"MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR BEST."

Rossetti described Burne-Jones' as the loveliest art we have. He had no sympathy with empty prettiness, nor with the craze for ugliness :—

For him the triumphs of war and of commerce had little interest. "I love the immaterial. You see, it is these things of the soul that are real—the only real things in the universe." His sense of beauty, his passion for the realities of spiritual life, were controlled by a strong and abiding feeling of responsibility. "The real fool," he said, "is the man who hears the call and doesn't obey it. To do any real good, you must work to the best advantage. What you have to do is to express yourself—utter yourself, turn out what is in you—on the side of beauty and right and truth, and of course you can't turn out your best unless you know what your best is. You, for instance, start a rag of a newspaper—I cover an acre of canvas with a dream of the death-bed of a king who, you tell me, was never alive—why? Simply because, for the life of us, we can't hit on any more healing ointment for the maladies of this poor old woman, the world at large. Our religion is the same. There is only one religion. 'Make the most of your best' is common sense and morals. 'Make the most of your best for the sake of others' is the Catholic Faith, which except a man believe faithfully he cannot be saved." The painter felt that the Day of Judgment was a synonym for the present moment. It was eternally going on. "We are a living part, however small, of things as they are. If we believe that things as they are can be made better than they are, and in that faith set to work to help the betterment to the best of our ability, however limited, we are, and cannot help being, children of the Kingdom. If we disbelieve in the possibility of betterment, or don't try to help it forward, we are and cannot help being damned."

THE MYSTIC LIGHTS IN WALES.

The Testimony of an Eye-Witness.

One of the most extraordinary phenomena connected with the Welsh revival is the apparition of strange lights in the heavens in connection with the religious services of a plain Welsh farmer's wife—Mrs. Mary Jones by name. In the March number of the *Occult World*, Mr. Beriah G. Evans sets forth what he vouches are "the simple facts" of "the Merionethshire Mysteries." Mr. Evans is a witness of repute, resident in Carnarvon. He has personally investigated the subject. He has no theories of his own to advance, he simply records what he has seen and heard. The following is a summary of his narrative :—

Mrs. Mary Jones is the wife of a Welsh farmer living at the farmhouse of Islaw'rffordd, near the hamlet of Egryn, which is reached from the railway station, Duffryn, lying halfway between Barmouth and Harlech, in North Wales. She is thirty-eight years old, has been married seventeen years, and has one daughter. The reading of Sheldon's "In His Steps" led her to take a vow that she would, as literally as she could, walk in His steps. Since then she has devoted all her spare time to religious work, and she is now almost as famous as a Revivalist in the North as Evan Roberts is in the South. Mr. Evans says :—

> Her mission was inaugurated by a vision, heralded by a mysterious manifestation, threatened by an apparition, and has ever been accompanied by signs in the heavens and portents upon the earth.

We need not dwell upon the visions of the Saviour, of angels, of the devil. They are all subjective, and are only remarkable in that, although Mrs. Jones is a staunch Protestant, all her visions are of the pronounced Roman Catholic type. The objective marvels are the lights which attend Mrs. Jones in her revival work. They are of two kinds—the first a brilliant star, the second a brilliant, sudden flash-light. Mr. Beriah Evans has seen them both under circumstances which place any possible trickery beyond question. He says :—

> The star and the lights appeared for the first time on the night that Mrs. Jones commenced her public mission at Egryn. The star was heralded by a luminous arch, of the character of the Aurora Borealis, one end resting on the sea, the other on the hilltop, bathing the little chapel in a flood of soft effulgence. The star soon after appeared, its light flooding the chapel itself. Ever since then, up to the middle of February (when the article was written) the star and the lights have always accompanied Mrs. Jones's mission. The star invariably heralds the lights, and when they come it disappears. The star has seemed to rest above particular houses. When this occurs in the Egryn district a convert or converts turn up at the next meeting from that house. It glows placidly on the roof of the chapel where her service is held. Twice it failed to follow her to the chapel, and each time the service produced no fruit.

Mr. Beriah Evans declares of his own knowledge, and the fact is attested by numberless other witnesses, that the star, or its equivalent substituted lights, follows, precedes, or accompanies Mrs. Jones on her journeys. On one occasion two sceptical London journalists, a party of young people, and a number of the inhabitants of Barmouth, saw the carriage in which Mrs. Jones sat with three companions suddenly illumined as in broad daylight :—

> Mrs. Jones and her family speak of these lights just as they would of the farm stock. "We cannot start yet," she told me on the occasion of my visit ; "the lights have not yet come. I never go without them." A few minutes later, on going out to see, she returned, saying, "Come. It is time to go. The lights have come!" just as one would say, "The cab is ready."

Mr. Evans says that he, together with two Nonconformist ministers and another Mrs. Jones, of Harlech, accompanied Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, along the country road. They all five saw

> a brilliant star appearing suddenly to the south, emitting from its circumference diamond-like sparklets. It took a sudden leap of considerable distance towards the mountains, then back to its first position, and again rushing towards us. The time was 6.15 p.m., Tuesday, January 31st. It disappeared momentarily, only again to appear much nearer to us, and then vanished. Following the disappearance of the star came immediately two brilliant and distinct flash-lights, illuminating the stone dykes and heather on the mountain-side, the first flash two miles away, the second, immediately following, a mile higher up the valley, and in the direction we should have to travel.
>
> "Come," said Mrs. Jones, recognising the omens, "we shall have a glorious meeting." And we did.

To the April number of the same magazine Mr. Evans contributes further evidence as to the objective reality of the lights. Of this the statement of the Rev. H. D. Jones, Baptist minister of Llys Iolyn, Llanbedr R.S.O., Merionethshire, is the most important. It is as follows :—

> "Mrs. Jones was holding a Revival meeting at a Methodist schoolroom a mile and a half from Llanbedr. We had a most effective meeting, Mrs. Jones being at her best. A local farmer, Mr. Morris Jones, Uwch-law'r-Coed, drove Mrs. Jones back to her home at Egryn, there being three others also in the car. I, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jones, Bryn Hyfryd, Llanbedr, followed on foot a short distance behind the vehicle. It was about 11 o'clock at night, Monday, March 13, with a little drizzling rain, but not very dark. Mrs. Jones had previously assured us that the 'Lights' had accompanied her there that night, though none of us had seen them.
>
> "After procceding some distance the mysterious 'Light' suddenly appeared above the roadway, a few yards in front of the car, around which it played and danced, sometimes in front, at other times behind Mrs. Jones's vehicle. When we reached the cross-roads, where the road to Egryn makes a sharp turn to the left, the 'Light,' on reaching this point, instead of following the road we had travelled and going straight on as might have been expected, at once turned and made its way in the direction of Egryn in front of the car!
>
> "Up to this point it had been a single 'Light,' but after proceeding some distance on the Egryn Road, it changed. A small red ball of fire appeared, around which danced two other attendant white 'Lights.' The red fire ball remained stationary for some time, the other 'Lights' playing around it. Meanwhile the car conveying Mrs. Jones proceeded onwards, leaving the 'Lights' behind. These then suddenly again combined in one, and made a rapid dash after the car, which it again overtook and preceded.
>
> "For over a mile did we thus keep it in view. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jones were together the whole time, and saw what I have described, and we are each prepared to make sworn testimony to that effect if desired."

Replying to questions I put to him, the Rev. Mr. Jones said he had frequently travelled that road before, late at night, but had never seen any such "Light" there before. He had made inquiries of respectable farmers, lifelong residents of the neighbourhood, and they all affirmed the same thing.

IF MAN DIES, SHALL HE LIVE AGAIN?

A Question to be Solved by Science.

Professor Hyslop, writing in the *North American Review* on the immortality of the soul, makes a suggestion which may be respectfully commended to the attention of Mr. Rockefeller, Lord Rothschild, Mr. Pierpont Morgan, and others of that ilk. Why should not some millionaire create and endow a scientific institution for the purpose of investigating the evidence available that promises to prove the persistence of the personality of man after the death of his body? Dr. Hyslop says :—

The phenomena which suggest the possibility of a future life are now too numerous and too well authenticated to be despised, even though investigation should strengthen the cause of scepticism. They certainly demand the same endowed research that is given to deep-sea life, to polar conditions, to biological problems, and to the hundreds of questions that occupy scientific inquiry, especially when the belief in a future life is fraught with such tremendous ethical interests for the human race, both in its individual and its social functions.

The most significant fact right within the field of scientific materialism itself, and pointing definitely to the possibility, or, at least, to the rationality of supposing the possibility of a future life, is the extent to which physical science admits the existence of a supersensible world of reality which had not been suspected or proved until within recent years. We may instance Roentgen rays, the various forms of radioactive energy whose whole gamut is not yet known, and the speculations about ions and electrons that take us far beyond the world of Lucretian atoms into the measureless universe of ether whose properties make it impossible to apply the term "matter" to it without removing the antagonism of matter to the spiritual. All these discoveries represent realities quite as supersensible as the Christian conception of the immaterial, and we escape calling them spiritual only because the development of human thought has come to confine the connotation of "spirit" to implications of consciousness as its necessary and only function.

These are the facts and conceptions that suggest the possibility of the survival of consciousness after death, and it only requires such evidence of personal identity as cannot be explained by fraud or illusion to establish that survival through communication with the discarnate. The phenomena of hyperæsthesia which exhibit remarkably delicate sensibilities of the human organism, and the still more remarkable phenomena which suggest telepathy or the transcendental transmission of thought between incarnate minds, though very sporadic, are facts that make the evidence of communication with the discarnate quite possible, if they exist, and any evidence of personal identity, transcending explanation by fraud, illusion and telepathy, would prove that existence.

Now there is a large body of facts that claim this very character, and they are respectable enough to demand serious attention and investigation, even though they are insufficient to prove what they are alleged to support. I have enumerated above the sources and records of the facts which allege at least a supernormal explanation, and suggest the existence of discarnate spirits as the most natural explanation of some of them.

HOW CHRISTIANITY BENEFITED WOMEN.

In the *Positivist Review* Mr. Swinny feels constrained to defend Christianity against the attacks of Mr. McCabe. Mr. Swinny says :—

In spite of Mr. McCabe, I think that women did gain considerably by the introduction of Christianity. The old Paganism had been greatly a religion of civic duty, closely connected in its most imposing ceremonies with the public life of the City. The great moralists of Greece and Rome carried the same social spirit into their teachings. But Christianity found its chief field in private life; in the building up of fine characters—wherein women could shine as well as men; and in the cultivation of family affection—in an especial measure the province of women. Whereas the old world had held up the martial virtues as the highest, the new sects that were struggling for its inheritance, and not least Christianity, especially honoured those virtues in which the women could equal or excel the men. No women of the ancient world ever obtained the same wide influence as did St. Matilda of Tuscany, or St. Catherine of Siena. It is a necessary part of the modern movement to restore to its proper place the morality of social service, and though not the martial, the civic virtues, but this constitutes another, though a subsidiary, reason for the distrust felt by women, with whom for the most part the morality of private life is still dominant. But the main reason of their opposition is, as Mr. McCabe says, that conservatism which makes them more anxious to maintain the old and moral guidance than to accept the new. And this, perhaps, is connected with the great function of motherhood.

APOTHEOSIS OF THE CARICATURE.

The *Arena* for March contains an exceptionally interesting article from the pen of the editor, Mr. B. O. Flower. It is entitled "How Four Men Rescued a City from Entrenched Corruption," and relates the extraordinary story of the overthrow of the notorious Tweed Ring which corrupted and terrorised New York for years. The exposure and overthrow of Tweed was due, in the first instance, entirely to the genius and daring of Thomas Nast, from the point of view of results obtained the most powerful cartoonist on record.

THE PENCIL AS SWORD OF JUSTICE.

Nast began his war against Tweed and Co. in 1869. At that time the city government was entirely in the hands of the Ring. The Ring controlled the Courts, refused to show its books, and was apparently so impregnable that it at first treated the anti-corruption campaign of Nast and his allies with contempt. Nevertheless within two years the Ring was utterly destroyed, and Tweed was a fugitive from justice. The great victory had been gained almost entirely through the terrible cartoons published from the pen of Nast in *Harper's Weekly*.

RECORD CORRUPTION.

What the rule of Tweed meant for New York is shown by some figures given by Mr. Flower. Of one sum of 6,312,641 dols. debited against the city 6,095,309 dols. went to Tweed and his friends. A carpenter named Miller was set down as having received 360,747 dols. for one month's work. 11,000,000 dols. was charged for a new court-house, the real cost of which was less than 3,000,000 dols. A single item of stationery was set down at 186,495 dols. Altogether, the Tweed Ring swindled New York out of not less than 200,000,000 dols.

HOW TWEED RETALIATED.

To expose this corruption was a task which Hercules might have shrunk from, but which Nast, the caricaturist, succeeded in. Tweed ruthlessly

attacked Nast's supporters. He caused the city a loss of 50,000 dols. in order to punish the firm of Harper's by depriving them of their contract for supplying school-books. He attempted to buy Nast. The story is worth giving in Mr. Flower's own words :—

The Ring now resorted to new tactics. They determined to buy where they could not intimidate. A lawyer friend one day intimated to Nast that, in appreciation of his great efforts, a party of rich men wished to send him abroad, and give him a chance to study art under the world's great masters. The friend was probably innocent enough—an unconscious tool of the Ring.

Nast said very little, except that he appreciated the offer, and would be delighted to go, but for the fact that he had important business just then in New York. . . . On the following Sunday an officer of the Broadway Bank, where the Ring kept its accounts, called on Nast at his home. He talked of a number of things. Then he said :—

"I hear you have been made an offer to go abroad for art study?"

"Yes," nodded Nast, "but I can't go. I haven't time."

"But they will pay you for your time. I have reason to believe that you could get a hundred thousand dollars for the trip."

"Do you think I could get two hundred thousand?"

"Well, possibly. I believe from what I have heard in the bank you might get it. You have a great talent; but you need study and you need rest. Besides, this Ring business will get you into trouble. They own all the judges and jurors and can get you locked up for libel. My advice is to take the money and get away."

Nast looked out into the street, and perhaps wondered what two hundred thousand dollars would do for him. It would pay the mortgage on the house in the city. It would give him years of study abroad. It would make him comfortable for life. Presently he said :—

"Don't you think I could get five hundred thousand to make that trip?"

The bank official scarcely hesitated.

"You can. You can get five hundred thousand dollars in gold to drop this Ring business and get out of the country."

Nast laughed a little. He had played the game far enough.

"Well, I don't think I'll do it," he said. "I made up my mind not long ago to put some of those fellows behind the bars, *and I'm going to put them there!*"

The banker rose, rather quietly.

"Only be careful, Mr. Nast, that you do not first put yourself in a coffin!" he smiled.

A DETECTIVE CARTOON.

Not only was Tweed driven to destruction by the cartoonist, but his very apprehension in Spain resulted in a curious way from a caricature of Nast's :—

This cartoon represented the Boss playing the *rôle* of moralist. He was arrayed in striped garments, suggestive of the garb which the artist held he should be wearing. He had seized two small street urchins, typical of the little offenders whose infractions of law were slight, and was dragging them to justice, while privately assuring them that they would be pardoned out. After Tweed had escaped from jail, and had fled to Europe, he was detected in Spain by his resemblance to this cartoon, the Spanish officials supposing from the picture that he was a kidnapper of children. The cablegram announcing his arrest declared that Tweed "had been identified and captured at Vigo, Spain, on the charge of 'kidnapping two American children.'"

Social Service, the new threepenny monthly, devoted its character sketch (March) to the Rev. J. Scott Lidgett, who, it declares, is regarded as the successor to Hugh Price Hughes in Methodism.

THE HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILD.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for March contains a particularly interesting article on "The Empire of Rothschild," by David Graham Phillips.

Though the Rothschilds are many, they act as one. "Remain united to the end," the first great financier of the family urged his children when he was dying. That was nearly a century ago, and there are many scores of Rothschilds to-day scattered over all Europe; but they still obey that counsel. He or she who disobeys it is cast out relentlessly—ceases to be a Rothschild of Rothschild.

The following account of the origin of this great House is worth quoting :—

In the Judengasse, or Jewish Lane, in Frankfort-on-the-Main, there was until well on toward the beginning of the American civil war an old house, neither more nor less attractive than its squalid neighbours. In this house, No. 152, lived an old, old woman, plain and primitive in her habits and dress. Very grand-looking people were always coming to see her, were always urging her to leave her dowdy and dirty surroundings and go to live in a palace. The whole world knew her name, was telling of the doings of children who owed life to her. But she was a plain soul, and had no mind to try to get used to new surroundings and new people. She stayed on there until she died, going afoot to a cheap seat in some theatre almost every evening, with her old maid-companion beside her.

That woman was the wife of the first great Rothschild, the mother of the greatest Rothschild and of his brothers who helped him to establish the house in strength and power.

How this homely old woman married a certain Mayer Amschel, known as Rothschild, because his father at 152, Judengasse had kept a curiosity shop with a red shield as its sign, and how the little old house of the red shield sheltered an increasing amount of banking and mercantile business besides curiosities, is well-known, and an oft-told story. What will bear repeating, however, are Amschel Rothschild's death-bed counsels to his five sons and five daughters :—

"Remain faithful to the law of Moses."
"Remain united to the end."
"Consult your mother."
"Look on our wealth as a perpetual family trust."
"Intermarry."
"Never brook disobedience."

Amschel Rothschild, as everyone has cause to know, was not succeeded by unworthy sons. All five turned out able men. Nathan, indeed, was perhaps, the writer thinks, the ablest representative the house of Rothschild has ever known. Now, however, according to Mr. Phillips, signs of weakening are showing themselves in the great family. They are thinking too much about the refinements of life and not enough about its business. In the third generation of Rothschilds—Amschel's grandchildren—there were many defections from his principles; in the fourth there are more, and there will be still more.

For the house, now under the direction of Baron Salomon Albert, of Vienna, has adopted a policy of mercilessly weeding out incompetents. Every male child born to the house has a chance to be active in the business, is put through a system of training not dissimilar to the regimen that old Amschel enforced upon his five sons; if he shows taste and talent for finance, he is promoted and otherwise encouraged; if he proves an idler or an incompetent, out he goes, with a fortune, which is given him outright or in trust, according to his fitness from the standpoint of the maintenance of the family.

INTERESTING FACTS OF POPULATION.

By an Expert.

Mr. J. H. Schooling is to be thanked for having dug through the final report upon the Census of 1901, published a few months ago, and for having presented the result of his excavations in a readable paper contributed to the *Windsor*. He first calls to mind the strong opposition made in 1753 to a Bill proposing the numbering of the people. Of the host of facts which are cited, a few may be mentioned. During 1891 to 1901 the population increased in forty-five and decreased in ten counties. The highest rates of increase mainly included counties around London, coal mining counties, and manufacturing counties. The counties with decreasing population are mostly agricultural. Lancashire is the county with the largest population; Middlesex and Yorkshire come next; and then, with a large difference, comes Surrey. In 1801 there were only 152 persons to one square mile in England and Wales. The population was then 8·9 millions. In 1901 there were 558 persons to each square mile, nearly four times as many. The population was then 32½ millions. The average number of persons per inhabited house declined from 5·32 in 1891 to 5·20 in 1901. The housing of the people has distinctly improved. In the 41½ millions living in the United Kingdom, 20·1 millions are males, 21·4 are females. The preponderance of females, though year after year fewer females than males have been born, is explained by saying:—"That the mortality of males is greater than that of females, that there are always considerable numbers of native males temporarily absent from the country, and that more males than females are lost to to the country by emigration."

In England and Wales the female excess is 1,070,617, but taking into account the number of males temporarily absent, soldiers, sailors, etc., the result is only 1,050 females per 1,000 males, or a female excess of 793,420. In every thousand men twenty years of age and upwards there are in England and Wales, 633 are married, 305 are unmarried, and 62 are widowers. In every 1,000 women of twenty years and upwards in England and Wales, 576 are married, 298 are unmarried, and 126 are widows. Of occupations for males over 10 years of age the most numerously pursued is that of conveyance of persons, goods, and messages—1,029 out of every 10,000 males. Next come workers in metals, machines, implements and conveyances—942 out of every 10,000. Agriculture on farms, woods and gardens accounts for 818 males out of every 10,000. The total unoccupied out of every 10,000 is 1,630. The leading female occupation is domestic indoor service, which claims more than 10 per cent. of all females over ten years of age. Only 32 per cent. of the females are entered as "occupied," 68 per cent as "unoccupied," it being a pretty fiction of the Census report that wives and mothers at home who do not earn wages are unoccupied. The wives of the working men, probably the hardest-worked creatures in the world, are thus by a paradox of statistics described as "unoccupied."

THE WORLD'S MOST ADVANCED GOVERNMENT.

By Lord Ranfurly.

In the *Cosmopolitan* for March there is a paper by the Earl of Ranfurly, recently succeeded as Governor of New Zealand by Lord Plunkett. In describing "The World's Most Advanced Government," Lord Ranfurly devotes most attention to the working of the Old Age Pensions scheme, the Industrial Arbitration and Conciliation Bill, and the system of Advances to Settlers. The maximum pension is £18 a year—it cannot be more, it is generally less—whereas the cost per head of dealing with poor in London, in the last returns, is given as £37 3s. 1½d. The weak points of the Act are the difficulty of preventing fraud, which has necessarily made the legislation somewhat complex; and the tendency of children who are quite able to support their parents to evade this obligation. Lord Ranfurly admits that he does not know of many cases of fraud, and those few generally were cases of persons who suppressed or made over their property to another, in order to get a pension to which they had no claim. He considers it quite possible, also, that old age pensions do really tend to weaken the incentive to thrift. On the whole, however, he admits that the advantages of the measure "for New Zealand" outweigh the disadvantages. Of the Arbitration and Conciliation Act—a much more difficult and complex subject—he says there seems no reason why it should not have put an end for ever to serious strikes. Personally he considers that most of New Zealand's socialistic legislation has been successful. The Government works state collieries with the idea of allowing consumers to buy coal more cheaply; but Lord Ranfurly does not think the price so far has fallen appreciably. The State railways (all the railways of the colony, except about 100 miles) pay 3½ per cent., in spite of large reductions of both passenger and freight rates; the Government is also the largest landlord, letting immense quantities of land in perpetuity; and carries on nearly half the life insurance business in New Zealand, as well as accident and fire insurance. Lord Ranfurly's remarks about the colony's public debt may be commended to all Radical politicians:—

> People who look alone at the total debt of New Zealand, viz., about fifty-six million pounds sterling, and state that such a monstrous liability (considering the population is but eight hundred and fifty thousand) must betoken future bankruptcy, little consider the assets named above, and that the government, besides being a government, is also a colossal trading company with huge sums invested in the various departments; for instance, some twenty millions in railways, many millions in land, in post-offices and postal equipment, in telegraph and telephone exchanges, in loans to settlers, in lighthouses, in collieries and endless other commercial enterprises from which a fair and certain return is derived, not to mention the opening up of the whole country in a marvellously short period of time.

CUTTING TWO CONTINENTS.

"The Progress of the Panama Canal" is the title of an interesting sketch by Mr. Lindon Bates, Jr., in the *World's Work and Play*. He gives a most lugubrious picture of the conditions of things found by the American Commission. The labour supplied on the spot is very unsatisfactory. The imported blacks have got out of the habit of working, and at first utterly refuse to return to work after a rain. "When the new Commission arrived, they found much *débris*, a railroad still dominated by the officers holding over since the failure of the French Company, the laziest negroes that ever mishandled shovels, and a new republic hailing them as heralds of golden harvests." They found the French plans incomplete, and many important points undetermined. At last they discovered by new borings and piercings that the Culebra Divide could be pierced. The chief problem was that of regulating or excluding the Chagres River. It appears that a decision has been come to to make a sea-level canal with only one lock, a tide lock near Miraflores, and possibly one at Bohio to reduce excavation. The sea-level canal is estimated to cost £60,000,000, as compared with £40,000,000 for a 90ft. level canal; twenty years are required for the former, and ten years for the latter:—

The bottom width of the cut will be 200 feet and the depth 40 feet. The Suez Canal, averaging 115 feet wide at the bottom and permitting a draught of only 27 feet 10 inches, has proved too small. Several of the great new battleships of the British Navy can now go through it only with hazard, and none of the larger freighters fully loaded, such as have proved most economical for the transatlantic trade, could go through. Even the larger German liners trading to the Orient often lose their steerage-way and sheer against the sides. The Panama Canal will be able to admit even larger vessels.

There are rumours of a great naval station on the islands in Panama Bay, with dry docks for the largest vessels.

The Noblest Thing in Music.

Mr. Arthur Symons, in the April number of the *Monthly Review*, pays a tribute to the music of Beethoven, especially his later work, the last string quartets. When Mr. Symons hears the last quartet (Op. 135) it seems to him that music has done nothing since. He continues:—

In the *Lento* Beethoven prays; there is in it a peace so profound and yet acute that it is almost sad; yet it is neither joy nor sorrow, but a hymn to God out of sorrow itself, faith, resignation, and a sure and certain hope of the "rest that remaineth." Even Beethoven never made a more beautiful melody, nor was there even in music a landscape of the soul so illuminated with all the soft splendour of sunlight. The *Grave* leading to the *Allegro*, with the words "Must it be? It must be," seems willing, for once, in a kind of despair or distrust even of music, to fix a more precise meaning upon sounds.

A charming picture of George Macdonald at Bordighera, his religious and dramatic evenings; a chatty sketch of Girton College and its social diversions; and a picturesque account of Russian church life with Kiev as centrepiece, constitute the chief attractions of a bright and readable April number of the *Sunday Magazine*.

THE MACHINE AS CLERK AND STATISTICIAN.

New methods of office work are described in the *World's Work and Play* by Mr. Leroy Scott. He shows how business operations that were formerly carried on by a great number of men are now more quickly and effectively done by ingenious machines. He describes the production of the circular by mimeograph, its folding by machine, its addressing by machine, its sealing by machine. The calculating machine is well known, but the Census Department of the United States has introduced a machine that compiles statistics, classifying cards punched in certain ways to denote certain principles of classification. The following are among some of the wonders which the machine will accomplish:—

This system is adaptable to many uses. Besides auditing freight accounts, it will compute shop costs, analyse and take account of sales, make distribution of expenditures, and make almost any analysis of a great volume of facts, recording the desired statistics. It is not only accurate and speedy, but where the amount of business justifies its installation it is much cheaper than the old system. For example, an electrical company that uses a single tabulating machine to audit its monthly bills to customers, employs three girls and a boy to operate the system, replacing six high-priced experts.

Mr. Scott tells of a device for automatic telephoning:—

It may be described as an ordinary telephone with a phonographic attachment. While Mr. Jones is in his office the attachment is not in use, but on going out he connects it with the telephone. When some one calls for Mr. Jones over the telephone, the phonographic attachment responds something after this fashion: "Mr. Jones is not in. This is a phonographic receiver speaking. Kindly give me your message and I will repeat it to him on his return." On coming in Mr. Jones sees from a signal that a message is waiting him. He takes the receiver, and the phonograph delivers the messages (perhaps there are many) that have been confided to it.

The N-rays "Aura" and Thought Transference.

Mr. R. K. Duncan, Professor of Chemistry, writes in *Harper's* on the N-rays, and concludes with the following speculation:—

Without wishing to be accused of sensationalism, we honestly think that there are many obscure and half-acknowledged phenomena which, it is possible, may find an adequate explanation in N-rays or analogous radiations. For example, many people believe, either tacitly or openly, that around every human being there is an "atmosphere" or "aura" attractive or repellent, as the case may be. The words "personal magnetism" are sometimes used to describe this. Is it not possible that this "atmosphere" may be due to radiations of the type we have considered, which we now know may be emitted by the body, particularly under strain or emotion, and which, it may be, are obscurely distinguished by some nascent subconscious sense? Again, we have in the practically acknowledged "thought-transference" a phenomenon which is explicable only in terms of ray emissions. These rays have been postulated in explaining it, and since we seem to find the body actually emitting *some* invisible to us and capable of passing through solid bodies such as bone, it is not unnatural to suppose that in them or in analogous rays we may eventually find and control thought-transference.

Still, again, is it not probable that, if these rays are given off so generally and so spontaneously, they may be perceived by the underworld of animals and insects in a way we have never suspected?

There are many other phenomena of this order, obscure and half acknowledged, that may find just such explanation. Meanwhile, until we know more, this is pure speculation

THE CURSE OF CIVILISATION.

The Plea of an African Prince.

Prince Momolu Massaquoi, of Ghendimah, under the British Protectorate of Sierra Leone, contributes a strong and pathetic plea to the conscience of Christendom in the *Century Magazine*. Dr. Josiah Strong introduces the writer, who was educated in America, and is endeavouring now in his own country to "develop an African civilisation, independent of any, yet, like others, with a solid Christian principle." The Prince gives an account of his land, its government, education, manners, customs, industries, religion. He declares that one of the greatest hindrances to the progress of Christianity in Africa is the sectarianism of Christians. He acknowledges the great good that has been done by missionaries, but urges the importance of industrial education. He says it would put a stop to war. The man who lives in a hut that can be burned one day and rebuilt the next is not much averse from war; "but no man will feel warlike when he has a nice little house with furniture." Europeans have introduced the vices of civilisation. The natives on the coast, demoralised by Europeans, form a striking contrast to the natives of the interior.

European "Polygamy."

In none of the eighteen dialects which he knows are there any words with which to curse and swear. "When one hears a profane word, it is always in English, German, or other foreign language." A darker stain is referred to in the following paragraph :—

> Polygamy is practised just as much by Europeans as by natives, although against their own laws and code of morality. It is very common to find a European merchant with from two to five or even more native wives. Now, according to the still more degrading system which Europeans have introduced on the coast, the wives of a Caucasian are the wives of all his friend visitors. When the so-called husband returns to Europe, these women are left unprovided for, and scatter their evil lesson wherever they go.

The Deadly Drink.

The most abominable curse is the liquor traffic. The Prince says :—

> From actual calculation I find that nearly one-half of the goods imported into my territory is in the form of liquor, and that of the very worst and most injurious kind. The native has an idea that everything the white man uses and exports must necessarily be good, and an essential element in civilisation. It is, therefore, common to find a man who is poor, and not able to get sufficient liquor on which to get drunk, rubbing a drop on his head or on his moustache in order that people may smell it and call him civilised.

All the wars fought by the Prince's own tribe are traced to the effects of intoxication. He adds :—

> The poison is fast doing its deadly work, and in a few years there will be none of us left to resist the oppressors. But our blood will be on their heads, and will cry to Heaven for vengeance.

A Suggested Remedy.

As practical remedy he suggests the calling of a council of friends of Africa in all countries. Let intelligent natives, missionaries, and travellers present papers stating the dealings of Europeans with natives. Let the policy agreed on by this council be urged on the great Governments. Let a society be formed, with a journal conducting correspondence all over Africa, with branches in every European colony in Africa. He concludes, "The very next step in our forward career must be the absolute demolition of the liquor traffic." Dr. Josiah Strong declares in his preface, "The enlightened nations should unite to end the African rum traffic as they did to stop the African slave trade."

BUDGETS AND THEIR MAKERS.

A timely article on the above subject appears in the April number of the *Leisure Hour*.

A Party Battle-Ground.

According to the writer, it was in the Rockingham Cabinet of 1782 that the Budget first became a party battle-ground. The Budget-maker of that year was Lord John Cavendish, and his task was not an easy one, for we are told :—

> The deficit that rendered a loan necessary had been augmented by some lavish pensions, granted at the Court's request. Not till some time after the House had heard of the need of borrowing did the Chancellor explain the fresh imposts contemplated.
>
> Having stated his ways and means with more or less precision, Lord John Cavendish, presenting a picture of resourceless integrity in a tight place, looked round for some one to come to the rescue. Fox and North were equal to the emergency, and did all the speaking on the Ministerial side for the rest of the debate. Poor Lord John Cavendish retreated behind the Speaker's chair.

When the younger Pitt was author of the Budget, declarations of Ministerial policy on the questions of the hour had come to be regarded as necessary from managers of the public funds. Among Castlereagh's silent colleagues in Liverpool's Ministry was Chancellor Vansittart. Though entirely devoid of genius, he contrived to finance successfully the important years 1812-1823.

Herries, another Chancellor, had to find money for the King to build palaces and for various improvements in the Royal parks. Lord Althorp, Grey's Chancellor, when presenting his Budget, discovered that he had left his notes at home, but the Assembly accepted his assurance that his statistics bore out his argument.

The Gladstonian Model.

The most brilliant Budget-statements of all seem to have come from Mr. Gladstone. The writer thus refers to the statement of 1880 :—

> This was the extraordinary and picturesque effort, illustrated and relieved by the prose idyll of the vats, as the graphic and diverting description of the brewing process was called. The climax came with the announcement that a change would be made in the duty on mum. What was "mum"? The Chancellor could but confess that neither he nor any of the revenue board had the slightest idea; in the same way he recalled a like impenetrable mystery surrounding the word "inkle," when he began, forty years ago, to deal with the customs duties of the country.

THE ULTIMATE DESTINY OF MAN

IS TO BECOME A WOMAN!

IN the *Westminster Review* for April the indomitable Mrs. Swiney pursues her triumphant way, demonstrating (1) that man is but undeveloped woman, (2) that he is the product of starvation, and (3) that when the millennium arrives he will disappear by absorption into the victorious female, who will alone survive. Is it not written in "The Sayings of Jesus," "When that which is perfect is come, then that which is imperfect shall be done away; and 'the two shall be one, the male as the female.'"?

MAN BUT AN IMPERFECT WOMAN.

Mrs. Swiney exults in believing that the old superstition is dying which ascribed to the male the gift of life. Science now recognises the male factor as of secondary biological importance:—

The male was primarily short-lived, puny, feeble, undeveloped, dependent and parasitic. What is more, its appearance, even among the higher species and where it has developed to great complexity of organic function, is directly attributable to a defective state of malnutrition in the maternal organism.

The latest word of modern research is that "adverse circumstances, especially of nutrition, but also including age and the like, tend to the production of males, the reverse conditions favouring females."

HIS ASCENT TO WOMANHOOD.

Man, being thus the product of starvation, is temporary and will pass. The process of evolution will gradually evolve him into a woman:—

As man approaches the industrial age, of which the highly evolved instincts of the bee and the ant are the precursors, we cannot but recognise that the characteristics of humanity are becoming the same in the men and women of the higher civilisation. Height, bearing, vigour of muscle, equality of brain power, decrease of hairiness, assimilate the boy and the girl.

The male begins to develop certain rudimentary organs hitherto entirely feminine, thus proving the oneness of the constructive creative elements in the male and female organisms, and the ultimate goal intended by natural evolution. In extreme cases in the lower species, the male develops in a certain period, generally of two or three years, entirely into the female; such is the case among those curious animals, the *Ostracoda* and *Cirripedia*. There is no known case where the female, through atrophy of her distinctive organs, degenerates into a male.

THE FEMINISING OF THE MALE.

In some species so great and fundamental is the change wrought, that actually the male becomes more feminised than the female, develops stronger maternal traits and constructive habits.

See, for instance, the case of many of the fish tribe, where the smaller male, after fertilisation, takes sole charge of the ova. Among the sticklebacks the male forms the nest, keeps jealous guard over the eggs therein deposited, and protects the young when hatched, while the female lives the life of a free-lance.

Among birds the bower-bird devotes weeks of loving labour in preparing a fit habitation for his prospective mate, and when she is safely ensconced therein, assiduously replenishes and variegates the æsthetic adornments of the nuptial chamber and its approaches.

The male ostrich broods over the eggs with a greater devotion than his inconsequent partner. And thus characteristics normally functional in the feminine organism have been transmitted to the male in so great a degree as to overcome his normal katabolic tendency.

HARBINGER OF THE MILLENNIUM.

This is the evolutionary road—from the beast to the man, from the man to the woman. Listen to Mrs. Swiney's exultant prophecy:—

As all waters flow to the ocean, from which they originally were drawn, so to the feminine creative element does her own come back again. The man shall become of the substance of the woman; the male shall be re-absorbed into the feminine nature by a gradual and persistent transmutation of the many to the one; an integrating synthetic determination of mankind to one ideal standard of perfectibility. Woman, then, "is and remains the human race," as emphatically expressed by Professor Lester F. Ward.

This is turning the tables with a vengeance.

IS THERE A WORLD MEMORY?

By MRS. CAMPBELL PRAED.

MRS. CAMPBELL PRAED, whose remarkable experiences with the reincarnated Nyria have been described in this REVIEW, contributes to the *Occult World* for April an interesting paper on World Memory and Reincarnation. She says that in her researches she has found that many people have the faculty of going back to the distant past and of seeing what happened long ago as if it were happening now. This, of course, has long been one of the most familiar phenomena of psychometry. But the novelty of Mrs. Praed's discovery is that the vision is not confined to one psychic. She says:—

The seer seems to be walking through a vast gallery or pictured records invisible to the physical eye, but which he of she would describe with the most vivid and minute detail. I have known this done so swiftly that a shorthand writer could scarcely keep pace with the speaker's utterances.

I have often known three or four people see the same scenes simultaneously, and, without time for consideration, check each other's descriptions and amplify details from a different standpoint, as separate eye-witnesses would naturally do.

If this be so, we are on the verge of a new advance into the mysterious Borderland. Mrs. Praed says:—

I understand that a preliminary emptying of the mind and abstraction from outward surroundings is the first step in this process. Then the material environment seems to fade, and give place to pictures resembling animated photographs, only that the figures are really much more like human beings, seeming to be quite alive, and as full of thoughts and feelings as we ourselves—emotions of which, in some subtle manner, the percipient becomes aware. Sometimes the visionary's eyes remain open, sometimes closed.

One of these visionaries thus describes the process of seeing:—

"When you want me to find out anything for you, put your mind on it beforehand, and then I know what I am to do. Things that I myself have done and known about I can do, but when I haven't been there I have to go and find out."

"When you speak of going back to get things for me," I said, "where do you go?"

"Back unto what you may call the Memory—the Memory of the Great Whole. It is something in which things exist after they have once happened. You go back into the atmosphere, and the knowledge comes to you. You find it in you, and you carry it away; but then one has still to put it into words, and that is the part which is sometimes very difficult for me. There are times when the words come quite quickly and clearly, but at other times I can't get the right ones. It is not that I have not got the thing—it is in me—often it presses through, almost like pain, but I can't always get the words, because I am not always clear in the part of me that works."

THE PROGRESS OF SOCIALISM.

The present position of the Socialist movement was well summed up in an article by Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip in *Scribner's Magazine* for February. Here is what may be called the kernel of it:—

The Socialist movement is thus seen to be a live political force in Germany, Belgium, France, Italy and Austria, while in England, although it holds no position in national politics, it has accomplished more in the direction of municipal activities than has been done elsewhere. The general tendency is toward moderation. The revolutionary Socialists are everywhere in the minority in their party, and the tendency is further to reduce their influence. In general, the whole Socialist movement is becoming more opportunist, there is a growing disposition to be more practical, to endeavour to obtain such concessions as they can, and not hold out too strongly for the adoption of an entire programme, and a general overturning of the present social order. The theoretical and academic socialism is giving way in some measure to a socialism which takes note of practical politics.

Beyond all question, many of the things which the Socialists are striving for are economically sound, ethically just, and politically desirable. They are fighting class privilege and the traditions of caste; they are struggling for a fairer franchise, and more truly representative government. They are everywhere the party which upholds the rights of the weak, and more earnestly than any other party they seek to secure to every citizen political equality and individual liberty.

About the German Socialist party what is chiefly remarkable is their unity and magnificent party discipline. Italian Socialists show much vitality, but are somewhat revolutionary. In Austria the conditions are too unfavourable to Socialism for it to have, as yet, much power. In Holland it is of little importance as a factor in politics, and the same is true of Sweden, Denmark and Switzerland. The Belgian Socialists are highly artistic in their aims:—

They ask of the Government that so far as possible it cultivate the artistic in all phases of public life, and that the strength of the State be directed to obliterate all ugly and unpleasant sights. Of the Minister of Finance is demanded money of more artistic appearance, modelled closely on the lines of antique coins. From the Minister of Railroads they wish stations of architectural excellence, decorated by the greatest of contemporary artists, and railway carriages where comfort is combined with the consideration of what is beautiful. They even ask for less commonplace railroad tickets. From the Minister of Agriculture are demanded comprehensive plans for the preservation of the trees along the great national roads; and from the Minister of Industry, the reorganisation, improvement, and vitalising of the provincial schools for teaching industrial art, the creation of museums and galleries, and generally the provision of the means for higher artistic culture.

The Belgian Socialists have now over 500,000 votes, and probably control more capital than any other political party. Of French Socialism, Mr. Vanderlip says its chief success so far lies in its acquisition of municipal power:—

Many of the larger cities of France are now controlled by Socialist councils. Before 1892 the Socialists had a majority in only one town council—in Saint Ouen—but since then they have succeeded in securing majorities in ten other important town councils, including such cities as Lille, Marseilles, and Calais. The municipal council of Paris has a Socialist group so important as to strongly influence its actions. In those towns where the Socialists have a majority they frequently pass radical measures for the benefit of the labouring classes, but those measures are always vetoed by the prefects, who have an absolute veto power.

THE WAR CORRESPONDENT AND HIS FUTURE.

How Messages are Censored.

The gist of Mr. Thomas F. Millard's article on this subject in a recent *Scribner's Magazine* is that the censoring of war correspondents' messages is unjustifiable, inasmuch as it is done for political purposes only, to cover up Government mistakes, and nowise for the true benefit of the public. In protecting military plans and secrets it is, he considers, quite useless. And in support of this statement he makes out a very good case for himself. "Rarely," he says, "has the real motive underlying such censorship been better demonstrated than during the war in South Africa." For, as everything must go *viâ* Delagoa Bay and Aden, no telegrams could leave or enter the Transvaal without passing through British hands:—

That the world was informed about the brutal war waged by the allied forces in North China in 1900 was due to the fact that under the circumstances it was impossible to maintain a censorship. The official reports contained nothing about the atrocities which set civilisation shuddering.

The military censorship in the Philippines was maintained solely to protect the army from adverse popular criticism. In Cuba "we were not permitted to state that fever was becoming a serious question, or that the commissary and medical supplies were inadequate. Military censors . . . . decided, doubtless, that such news would encourage the enemy."

He quotes an interesting conversation he had recently with a Russian staff officer in Liao-Yang—a man who had spent much time in America and England:—

"Do not you know," I said, "that information of every important move made by your army is carried direct to the Japanese generals, through Chinese sources, within a few hours after it develops."

"Undoubtedly," he replied. "We know that perfectly well; and notwithstanding that we shoot a score or so of them every week they continue to do it. It is practically impossible to prevent it. As long as the Japanese offer money enough men will undertake the work. These Orientals will readily risk death to secure a competence for their families. Besides, there are undoubtedly many Japanese inside our lines disguised as Chinese. We know it, and are as vigilant as possible, but cannot detect them all."

"And, doubtless," I said, "you endeavour to make use of the same material."

"Certainly. One must fight fire with fire, you know. I do not doubt that often the same man will carry information both ways, getting rewards from both sides. One of our disadvantages in fighting in this country is that the Japanese are better able to make use of the Chinese population. But we are not entirely out of that game."

Frankly, the censor admitted, his office was ridiculous, but the St. Petersburg Government wished to keep the control of news in its hands, and he had to obey orders.

That the day of the war correspondent is ended, this particular war correspondent will not have for a moment. "In any true light thrown upon him he is the representative of civilisation at events which deeply concern humanity."

RAILWAYS OWNING DOCKS AND SHIPS.

Mr. Charles H. Grinling has had an interesting series of papers on our railways in the *Windsor*. One of these articles treats of their "sea-power." Nearly every large railway has either its docks, or ships, or both. The Great Northern alone, amongst the Northern lines, owns neither. It sunk £55,000 twenty-five years ago in a dock at Sutton Bridge, which proved a failure. The total revenue of the railway companies from canals, steamships, harbours and docks, in 1903, was £4,005,923. This sum capitalised at 4 per cent. would represent an investment of £100,000,000, or something like one-tenth of the paid-up railway capital of the United Kingdom. But as few of these undertakings earn as much as 4 per cent., being run as feeders to the land traffic, the capital represented must be larger. Mr. Grinling lays stress on the service rendered to the community by the enterprise and capital of the great railways. Since the South Western has taken over the docks at Southampton the goods traffic has increased by 90 per cent., the coal traffic by over 100 per cent., and the passenger traffic by 70 per cent.

SWIFT LOADING AND UNLOADING.

Mr. Grinling mentions, as an illustration of rapid embarkation and disembarkation, the 5th of September last, at the Empress Docks, Southampton :—

> The force to be embarked consisted of 12,000 officers and men, 2,900 horses, 61 guns, 315 transport, engineer, and ambulance wagons, and 55 landing-boats, all of which had to be embarked over the quays, except the boats, which were towed alongside and taken on board by the ships' gear. The work commenced at 7 a.m., and by 3 p.m. nine out of the ten transports had finished loading and got away, the other one being detained until 5 p.m. by a breakdown of its steering-gear. The disembarkation test, which took place on September 16th, was even more successful. All ten transports returned simultaneously, commencing at 9 a.m., and in an hour they had all been berthed. 9,000 of the troops were entrained at the docks immediately on disembarkation, together with a number of horses, and the remainder marched away with the cavalry, guns, wagons, etc. The whole expedition was clear of the docks by 3 p.m.—*i.e.*, six hours after the arrival of the first ship.

RECORD COAL-TIPPING.

In the filling of vessels with coal the Penarth and Tyne Dock seem to "take the cake." At Penarth four movable tips concentrated upon a single vessel will lift four ten-ton coal wagons from the quay, empty their contents into the shoot, and bring back the wagons to the quay level in thirty seconds. Thus :—

> On one occasion a vessel took in 2,333 tons in one hour fifty-five minutes, 1,430 tons being shipped in the first hour, or at the rate of nearly twenty-four tons a minute. At other parts of the dock an even greater amount of work can be done per tip, one record being thirty-nine wagons in the hour, or one every twenty-three seconds at the same tip.

Penarth ships four million tons of coal annually. Barry Dock exported, in 1903, 8,810,127 tons. The North Eastern ships at Tyne Docks every year seven million tons of coal, three million tons at its Blythe staiths, and two millions more at Dunston-on-Tyne. In Tyne Dock a ship can be loaded at four different levels and into two hatches at the same time. The speed at which coals can be loaded is only limited by the trimming in the ship's hold.

THE LONDON CAB'S CENTENARY.

Good Words recently published a sketch of the history of the London cab, by Mr. Henry Charles Moore. It appears that English travellers returning from the cities of Europe felt so disgusted with the stuffy, slow-travelling hackney-coaches of London that it was urged that an attempt be made to introduce the *cabriolet de place* used in Paris. In 1805 Mr. Rotch, acting with Mr. Bradshaw, as joint proprietor, obtained licences for nine cabriolets. This new vehicle was similar in appearance to the modern gig, carrying only one passenger inside and at the side of the driver. It was a financial failure. But in 1823 fuller licences were given to twelve new vehicles, the driver having an outside seat and the vehicle carrying two passengers. The name cabriolet was soon reduced to "cab." In 1831 there were only 130 cabs in all London. These were known as the "coffin" cabs. In 1832 was invented the "back-door" cab.

BIRTH OF THE "HANSOM."

In 1835 Joseph Aloysius Hansom, architect of the old Birmingham Town Hall and founder of the *Builder*, drove into London on a quaint cab, designed by himself, which he had driven from Hinckley in Leicestershire :—

> The body was almost square, and the wheels were seven feet six inches in height—a trifle taller than the vehicle itself. The driver sat on the roof, at the front, with two doors beneath him, one on either side of his feet. This extraordinary cab began to ply for hire early in 1835, much to the amusement of the drivers of hackney-coaches, "outrigger," and backdoor cabs.
>
> A few months later Hansom, who was financed by the inventor of the backdoor cab, reduced the size of the wheels of his vehicle and made several other alterations, with the result that it lost its cattle-shed appearance.

Hansom's cab was a financial failure, but John Chapman, projector of the great Indian Peninsula Railway, put the driver's seat behind, and generally improved the design until it became indistinguishable from the present hansom. His invention was patented in 1836, about the same time that the first four-wheeler was introduced. In 1805 there were only nine cabs and 1,000 hackney-coaches. In 1905 there are 4,000 four-wheelers and 7,500 hansoms licensed.

In the April number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. J. Holden Macmichael continues his history of Charing Cross and its immediate neighbourhood with an account of some of the associations of Craven Street, Villiers Street, the Golden Cross Hotel, etc. Craven Street was known until 1742 as Spur Alley. Benjamin Franklin lived at No. 7, Craven Street, when he represented the American colonists. The house was also the meeting-place of the Society for the Relief of Persons Imprisoned for Small Debts.

AN IDEAL CAMPAIGN OUTFIT.

By Mr. R. H. Davis.

In the April *Scribner's Magazine* Mr. R. H. Davis, the well-known war correspondent, condenses into a most useful paper the net result of his experience as to Kits and Outfits when travelling in war time or in savage lands. He says :—

The list of articles I find most useful when travelling where it is possible to obtain transport, or, as we may call it, travelling heavy, are the following :—

A tent, seven by ten feet, with fly, jointed poles, tent-pins, a heavy mallet. I recommend a tent open at both ends, with a window cut in one end.

On a campaign the article second in importance for rest, comfort, and content is a chair. The best I know is one invented by Major Elliott, of the British Army. It is an arm-chair, and is as comfortable as any made. It packs bulkily, and takes down into too many pieces, but even with these disadvantages it is the best chair. It can be purchased at the Army and Navy and Anglo-Indian Stores in London.

The most compact and light kit, that combines most useful articles and takes up least room, is the invention of Captain Guy H. Preston, Thirteenth Cavalry, at present in the Philippines, and can be purchased at any military outfitter's. In importance after the bed, cooking kit and chair, I would place these articles :—

Two collapsible water-buckets of rubber or canvas.
Two collapsible brass lanterns, with extra isinglass sides.
Two boxes of sick-room candles.
One dozen boxes of safety matches.
One axe. The best I have seen is the Marble Safety Axe, made at Gladstone, Mich. You can carry it in your hip-pocket, and you can cut down a tree with it.
One medicine case containing quinine, calomel, and Sun Cholera Mixture in tablets.
Toilet-case for razors, tooth-powder, and brushes.
Folding bath-tub of rubber in rubber case. These are manufactured to fold into a space little larger than a cigar-box.
Two towels, old and soft.
Three cakes of soap.
One Jaeger blanket.
One mosquito head-bag.
One extra pair of shoes, old and comfortable.
One extra pair of riding-breeches.
One extra pair of gaiters. The former regulation army gaiter of canvas, laced, rolls up in a small compass and weighs but little.
One flannel shirt. Gray least shows the dust.
Two pairs of drawers. For riding, the best are those of silk.
Two undershirts, balbriggan or woollen.
Three pairs of woollen socks.
Two linen handkerchiefs, large enough, if needed, to tie around the throat and protect the back of the neck.
One pair of pyjamas, woollen, not linen.
One housewife.
Two briarwood pipes.
Six bags of smoking tobacco; Durham or Seal of North Carolina pack easily.
One pad of writing paper.
One fountain pen, *self-filling.*
One bottle of ink, with screw top, held tight by a spring.
One dozen linen envelopes.
Stamps, wrapped in oil-silk with mucilage side next to the silk.
One stick sealing-wax. In tropical countries mucilage on the flap of envelopes sticks to everything except the envelope.
One dozen elastic bands of the largest size. In packing they help to compress articles like clothing into the smallest possible compass, and in many other ways will be found very useful.
One pack of playing-cards.
Books.
One revolver and six cartridges.

Travellers other than war correspondents will find Mr. Davis's list of indispensables very useful when they are making up their kits.

THE JAPANESE RED CROSS SOCIETY.

Mrs. Anita McGee, M.D., who took a party of American nurses to Japan for six months' uncompensated service, describes her visit in the *Century*. She and her party were received like princesses, national enthusiasm being everywhere most demonstrative. She goes on to say that the largest and most important hospital of the Japanese army is not in Manchuria, but at Hiroshima, in Western Japan, a city of 122,000 inhabitants, the great military base where the armies are assembled and embarked. Wounded soldiers are not operated on in Manchuria. Their First Aid bandages are applied on the field, and then they are sent to Japan by a three or four days' voyage. The Japanese have learned the impossibility of obtaining at the front that surgical asepsis which is so essential.

Dr. McGee describes their Red Cross Society as probably the finest organisation of the kind in the world. It is a single great well-prepared organisation, the ally and assistant of the medical officers, working only where it is instructed that it will be of use, and accomplishing vast good at a minimum cost. There must be three months of probation for the nurses in the training school, followed by a year and a half in elementary duties, and attending lectures. Then follow eighteen months of practical nursing before graduation. This plan prevails in Tokio. Elsewhere there is only one year of study and one of practical nursing. But all nurses so trained take a binding vow to serve in the army, if physically able, at any time within fifteen years after graduation. Last autumn all available graduates and pupil nurses made a total of 2,200 women, besides 594 men. These being insufficient, 506 additional nurses were taken from other training schools of the best standing.

Dr. McGee remarks upon the extraordinary strength and endurance of the Japanese women, who were on duty twenty-eight hours continuously, with only such sleep as they could get in the ward ante-room. They thought nothing of carrying a man on their backs. They were cheerful, generous, and uncomplaining.

"Jowett of Birmingham."

The April *Bookman* is devoted to an account of the young minister who has succeeded to the pulpit and to the fame of "Dale of Birmingham." From extracts given from Mr. Jowett's sermons we learn that, next to John Wesley's Journal, the book in which he finds most devotional help is David Brainerd's "Life and Journal," edited by Jonathan Edwards. Launcelot Andrewes's great "Book of Private Devotion" is also a book to which he personally and privately owes much. As to his methods, take this illustration :—

A notable angler, writing recently in one of our daily papers, summed up all his advice in what he proclaims a golden maxim : "Let the trout see the angler, and the angler will catch no trout." Now this is a first essential in the art of man-fishing : the suppression and eclipse of the preacher.

As to his aims, we read :—

I think that perhaps one of the greatest needs of the world to-day is that some great nation, having heard the voice of the Highest, shall stand forward and resolutely attempt the impossible.

HOW THE IRISH GOT HOME RULE.

MICHAEL DAVITT AS PROPHET.

"THE Irish National Assembly" is the title of a singular paper which Mr. Michael Davitt contributes to the *Independent Review*. He opens by describing the result of the election of an Irish National Assembly in 1910, and then proceeds to trace the progress of events from the present time until that prospective future.

THE MACDONNELL PLOT.

According to Mr. Davitt, the MacDonnell-Wyndham policy in Dublin Castle was only half revealed or avowed in the Wyndham-MacDonnell letters. The undivulged portion was :—

A systematic plan to carry out the policy of Nationalist disintegration which Mr. Gerald Balfour had initiated during his Chief Secretaryship, with the aim of "killing Home Rule with kindness." Sir Antony MacDonnell's variant on this scheme had been an attempt to strangle the Irish National movement with "devolution."

But "never was a crooked policy begotten of unfair politics more thoroughly exploded than was that of the MacDonnell-Wyndham plot. It was battered to pieces from both sides." The popular forces in Ireland indignantly rallied to the leadership of Messrs. Redmond and Dillon. The exposures created in the public mind a feeling that this kind of opposition to Home Rule was not a square fight, and begot a sentiment of disgust with Unionist tactics ; and while the tide of anti-Irish feeling was turning, came the Tory proposals to cut down the Parliamentary representation of Ireland from 103 to 75. The better side of British nature was aroused against this proposal.

THE IRISH A WORLD FACTOR.

The rejection of the proposed Treaty of Arbitration between the United States and Great Britain by the American Senate revealed to the English mind that

it was not a paying policy to continue antagonising the rational sentiment of freedom in Ireland, so long as that opposition entailed consequences of this kind to all attempts to bring about a friendlier understanding between the British Empire and the American Republic. Twenty millions of people with Irish blood in the United States ; a million and a half in Great Britain ; half a million in Canada ; one million in the Australias ; and tens of thousands in South Africa, the Argentine, and elsewhere, had to be reckoned with when a depopulated and misgoverned Ireland was compelled to fight for its life against political foes resorting to means unmanly and unfair.

THE GENERAL ELECTION OF 1905.

Then, too, the general election in the autumn of 1905 had proved indecisive. The Liberals were returned, with a small majority over Tories and Irish combined, but Home Rule had "dished" the Fiscal question. Then the Prime Minister of Canada made an earnest appeal to the people of England to grant freedom to the Irish. Australasia backed him up, and the American press and public men re-echoed his plea. In the Presidential campaign beginning in 1908, both American parties vied with each other in advising British statesmen to concede liberty to Ireland. These appeals went home. A new *triplice* of Germany, Russia and Japan, following on the termination of the war, made England more sensitive. The Canadian Premier suggested that leaders of both parties should be asked from a high quarter to meet and deal with the Irish difficulty, not as a party question, but in a spirit of real imperial statesmanship.

HOME RULE BY GENERAL CONSENT.

This advice was accepted, and it was carried out well. The supremacy of Imperial Parliament was secured, but Ireland was given full freedom to develop in her own way. This decision, adopted by the leaders of British parties during the session of 1908, was ratified by both Houses of Parliament without much opposition. Every Colonial legislature in the British Empire and the United States Congress congratulated Ireland and England on this happy ending of a long struggle. Mr. Davitt declares the new Constitution to be remarkable for its common-sense character and simplicity of construction :—

There was to be one chamber, to be called the Irish National Assembly, elected every four years, on a franchise of universal adult suffrage. For this purpose, the country was divided into 134 single-seat constituencies, rural representation remaining as under the old Parliamentary system, with 84 county members. Urban representation was increased from 18 to 50 members, in order to obtain a closer balance between county and borough influences, so as to prevent a peasant element from asserting a dominant class-power in the new rule of the country. Ulster was given 43 members ; or nearly one-third of the whole representation of Ireland—26 county members, as heretofore, and 17 urban members—an increase of 10 over the previous number.

FIRST IRISH NATIONAL ASSEMBLY 1909.

The Irish Parliamentary representatives elected to the House of Commons in 1905, were to be the National Assembly of Ireland until the 17th of March, 1910, when the election for the new body should take place. The probationary session of 1909 was held in the Senate House of the Royal University. The Assembly was opened in April, 1910, by King Edward, accompanied by the Lord Lieutenant, General Viscount Butler. Among a host of telegrams of congratulation from all parts of the world came one from New York, announcing a present of five million dollars to the young Irish Exchequer, from American citizens of Irish birth. "Colonel N. Surrender of North Armour" was offered the Speakership, but on his declining it "The Hon. Edward Toronto of Canada, member for Longford" was chosen Speaker.

RESULT OF 1910 ELECTIONS.

The result of the elections in 1910 was a National Assembly composed as follows :—

National Democrats, 58 ; Ulster Party, 27 ; National Conservatives, 36 ; Independent Labour Party, 13. The Labour Party, and the Progressive wing of the Ulster Party, 12 strong, resolved to back the new Ministry ; the former on account of the proposed industrial legislation, including Old Age Pensions, which was outlined in the electoral ticket of the Democrats ; and the latter in support of the educational reforms which the victorious party stood pledged to carry against the scheme of a Catholic University, upon which Sir John Waterford, at the instigation of the Catholic bishops, had appealed to the country.

THE REVIVAL, AND AFTERWARDS.

The Need for an After-mission.

In a speech at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, during the meeting of the Free Church Council, Mr. Stead urged the Free Churches to appoint an after-missioner, whose duty it would be to go round after a mission in order to give counsel and suggestions to the Churches to whose care the converts had been committed. Such an after-missioner ought to be a man of exceedingly broad views.

Social Institutes.

Dr. Paton, of 22, Forest Road, West Nottingham, is pressing forward earnestly "the Social Redemptive Mission of the Free Churches." He says:—

1. The temperance problem can be dealt with by us in a practical way, such as has never yet been attempted. It is no use decrying the public-house, so long as we provide nothing brighter and better as a substitute. The need of social fellowship and recreation is a vital human need. I will therefore gladly send anyone the papers referring to Social Institutes. Such institutes, whether in school buildings, or in mission halls that have been left for larger buildings, or in buildings hired or erected for the purpose, will at once bring song, and music, and bright pictorial teaching, and all sorts of healthy influences to attract tired working men and women in every neighbourhood, and so counteract the present unspeakable evils of our public-house system. These, along with cafés and temperance public-houses of every kind, can be promoted everywhere by our Churches at comparatively little expense.

2. To me the greatest of all social work to be undertaken by the Church is the moral care and training of our young people, especially in their leisure evening hours, during the critical and perilous and formative years of life, after they have left school and begun to work.

This may be done by opening Week-Evening Institutes, as they are described and commended in the pamphlet, which I will be very glad to send to anyone. And this work, it seems to me, lies at the root of all social reform. By it we bridge over for multitudes the deep gulf between childhood and adolescence, in which so many are now irretrievably lost.

The British Women's Temperance Society held a Conference on the subject in South Wales last month. The Young Men's Christian Association is moving in the same direction. A social institute, provided by Sir A. Thomas, M.P., was opened at Caerphilly for the use of the converts.

The circulation of the pamphlet "The Revival in Wales" has been very great. The sixth edition that went to press last month brings up the number to 120,000—not including the reprints in America.

"Tell Mother I'll be There."

The Revival movement looms rather large in several of the smaller magazines this month. The *Quiver* contains a paper on "Welsh Revivalists of the Past"; the *World and His Wife* has an interesting sketch of Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander; and in the *Sunday Strand* Mr. George T. B. Davis talks with Mr. Alexander about his revival hymns and methods of conducting—a talk illustrated with interesting photographs. The origin of the song "Tell Mother I'll be There" is thus given by Mr. Alexander:—

"The title of it was a telegram. When our beloved President McKinley was in office, a message came from his old mother who lay dying in Canton, Ohio, 'I must see my boy before I die.' President McKinley chartered a special train, and telegraphed the words, 'Tell mother I'll be there.' A Gospel song-writer in our country caught up the idea and wrote the song which has become so popular."

The "Glory Song."

This song is second only in favour in London, the "Glory Song" coming first. One or two other extracts may be made from the paper:—

"Have you found that enthusiasm increases with the size of the audience?" the interviewer asked.

"As a rule, yes," said Mr. Alexander. "However, the way people are seated has much to do with enthusiasm, and especially the appearance of a platform and the way it is filled. If a platform is closely crowded it is far easier to control an audience than when there is an empty, bare platform.

"Australian audiences fuse and melt together in enthusiasm very much like the audiences in the southern part of the United States. They are of English parentage, yet live in a warm climate, so that they combine the fire of a southern audience with the dignity of an English one. They will continue singing for hours, and never seem to tire.

"The Scotch people enjoy the Psalms; the Irish are very much like Americans, and have beautiful voices; but it takes the English audiences to sing the stately old hymns with proper verve and spirit."

Ethical Societies' Cry for a Revival.

Dr. Stanton Coit, writing in *Ethics* (March 18th), declares that what is wanted is a free-thinking Gipsy Smith: "What the Ethical Movement needs is a Gipsy Smith of its very own. It ought to have a hundred such."

Dr. Coit says:—

Let us start an Ethical Revival. Let us hold meetings for the sole purpose of making bad men good and good men better. Let this purpose determine the entire character, order, and spirit of the meetings. Let us call upon men and women who, in their hearts, want henceforth to lead just and perfect lives, to stand up and say so. Let us call upon those "who love" and wish to "serve all who suffer," to commit themselves by public avowal. Then let us insist that the only way to preserve, and strengthen, and enlighten this commitment is, first, to unite in an organised fellowship with others who are animated by the same aim.

Two features must be conspicuous in such meetings—the calling upon those present who love the right to stand and testify, and the receiving of such persons into the Ethical Fellowship; but other features are inevitable. Hymns in praise of Righteousness must be sung—hymns containing no words or hints that imply belief in irrational theories or doctrines which transcend human verification. We have such hymns, glorious as the Psalms, lyrics of the greatest prophetic poets. We have melodies as great by musicians as great. Let us, like the Welsh chapel people, learn both words and tunes so well that they will pour from our heart—

> "As showers from the clouds of summer,
> Or tears from the eyelids start."

Let us break this mad spell of prim conventionality and timidity which now paralyses us "Agnostics." Let us be so bold and positive and outspoken that this hideous name "Agnostic" will never again be applied to us, but its manly opposite "Gnostics." We *know* the right, we love the right, we will do the right!

The chief article in the *Quiver* is the Rev. Wilson Carlile's account of the Church Army system of travelling about the remoter country districts in a caravan, evangelising, of course, all the time. The caravans are used for living as well as travelling in. Other papers are on "Life-Saving Dogs," notably the Seine dogs and the St. Bernards, and Mr. L. Villari's paper on "How the Russian Poor Live."

"MY DAILY BOOK OF MEDITATIONS."

Musical Confessions by Carmen Sylva.

Writing in the *Nineteenth Century* for April, the Queen of Roumania seeks to express in words some of her passionate love for music, the language which, "untrammelled and unchecked, spreads itself out triumphantly in all directions, attaining to heights and depths which are—as far as the perceptions of the human ear are concerned—boundless and infinite." Carmen Sylva tells how in her youth she cared only for Beethoven, and, like many another ardent worshipper, first learnt to know the symphonies through arrangements as piano duets :—

When I was twelve years old I remember playing the Symphony in C Major arranged as a duet for the piano; and many years later, in turning over a pile of my old music, I came across a copy of the "Eroica," on the title-page of which stood the proud inscription in my girlish handwriting: "Bought with my own money."

She thinks Beethoven's Ninth Symphony the highest miracle that orchestral music has accomplished, and having heard it rendered by the orchestra only once in her life, it has lived in her memory ever since.

Bach's "Forty-Eight."

But another master was soon to replace Beethoven in her affections, and to this day Carmen Sylva loves Bach so well that she rarely plays any other music than his, "for his sublime and serene perfection alone can satisfy me." She continues :—

Bach's "Das Wohltemperirte Klavier" has become my book of daily meditations, with which the day always begins for me now, in preference even to entering upon it at my writing-table. And as my day not seldom begins at four or five o'clock in the morning, it is often at that hour that I am already seated at the piano, enjoying an hour's quiet practising, while most people are still fast asleep.

After some autobiographical details relating to her early life and training, and the care with which her father watched over her musical studies, Carmen Sylva returns to Bach. A long illness, followed by a long rest, seems only to have increased the enchantment which Bach's mighty genius had for her. She takes each Prelude and Fugue in turn, and endeavours to relate what she found there, in the hope that some of the ideas which the works of her beloved master suggested to her may prove an incentive to others to make similar search for themselves. She adds :—

There are times and seasons for all other composers.

Bach alone is universal, near us at all times and seasons, in all life's vicissitudes—in the heyday of youth, in manhood's struggles, and in the calm of our later years. All the keys of human passion are known to him, and he touches them all at will, ranging from sorrow to gladness, from hope to despair; his music furnishing us not merely with a rich banquet for great ceremonies, but with daily spiritual food, a result well befitting the work of him who never rested, never for one single day laid down his pen.

Cassell's Magazine contains a paper on "Farmers in the Peerage"—the King, Lord Rothschild, the Duke of Bedford, and other noble lords whose pastime is farming. There is also a paper on building lifeboats; otherwise the

EMIGRATION OF STATE CHILDREN.

In the April number of the *Empire Review*, Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke explains in greater detail than was possible in his paper read before the Royal Colonial Institute his scheme for the State-aided training and emigration of poor-law children.

Mr. Cooke agrees that a general policy of State emigration is scarcely possible, but he thinks State-aid may present quite a different aspect when applied to only one portion of the community—namely, the children of the State, excluding inmates of reformatories. He is of opinion that a selection of poor-law children properly trained and placed in new surroundings would make excellent colonists. He would begin with "the orphan and deserted," and of these only "the boarded-out." The physically unfit would be disqualified, of course, and, after making allowance for these and the children still too young for emigration, there would be about 2,000 boys and girls available at this moment for a trial of the experiment.

The whole case is carefully stated, and Mr. Cooke observes in conclusion that some such systematic method of emigration would lessen wastage and brighten many lives; the charges on the local rates would be lessened, and the children would be given a start in life under circumstances offering every prospect of their becoming useful citizens of the Empire.

Stephen's Sunday Tramps.

There is not much in the March *Atlantic Monthly*, but the most generally interesting paper is that on "Sir Leslie Stephen," by Professor James Sully. Most people have heard of the "Sunday Tramps," the informal walking society that was started with Stephen at its head, consisting mainly of literary men and lawyers :—

Every fortnight, toward the end of the week, we received a post-card on which was indicated, in Stephen's firm, pointed writing, the train by which we were to set out, as well as that by which we were to return. The aim of our chief was to secure a cross-country walk from one railway to another.

Lunch was enjoyed in a humble "pub"—the meaner-looking the inn, the better Stephen seemed to be pleased; for he had not christened us tramps for nothing. There was a distinct note of asceticism in his discipline. He would smile rather contemptuously if we brought our drawing-room standards of art to bear on the wondrous oleographs of the inn parlour. Bread and cheese and a pint of beer was our allowance, and there was, indeed, but rarely the choice of other fare. When we happened to stray into a hotel and found a hot joint going, our chief good-naturedly left us free to indulge; though I shall never forget his expression as on one cold day shortly before Christmas we allowed ourselves to be allured by piquant odours into partaking of hot turkey. As he sat faithfully consuming his bread and cheese, he eyed us with something of the sad despair of a Greatheart watching some backsliding in his pilgrims, yet with more, perhaps, of that of a good-natured schoolmaster who catches sight of his boys launching out at a tuck-shop.

Tea was often taken at some literary man's house. Charles Darwin's, at Down, was one frequented, as was Meredith's, at Box Hill.

The *Young Man* for April contains a kindly and appreciative character sketch of Mr. W. T. Stead, by

EMIGRATION OF WOMEN TO SOUTH AFRICA.

A Warning by an Englishwoman in the Transvaal.

"Reform is required here. Many of the women being shipped out to South Africa come out for reasons which can only help to injure a young country irretrievably. So pressing has the need become for a Maternity Home for the unmarried women who come out per emigration that the Salvation Army Home for such now refuses to take them, and I am *told* it has actually become necessary for the Emigration authorities to have a Maternity Home of their own at Pretoria for girls, who, often a few months or weeks after arrival, become mothers!

"Now what must be the result of such carelessness on the part of those employed to examine medically and make stringent enquiries concerning every applicant for emigration to South Africa? Women rush out here to conceal their shame, get rid of the child as best they can, and then return to England. The unhappy child is left in Africa to anybody who will take charge of it, and soon the country will be full of illegitimate children, belonging to no one who cares what becomes of them, brought up anyhow, and never to know father, mother, or a home that is theirs by right!

"As regards those women who come to Africa pure and good, their temptations are frightful. Some of course remain straight, either as good, devoted, domestic servants, or married to honest working men. But we fear they are in the minority. It is a common phrase in Johannesburg, for instance, among them that 'a man's mistress has a far better time than a man's wife.' Some men in Africa much prefer the temporary bond to the permanent one, and are prepared to make the path so pleasant to her who will consent to tread it with them, that one feels more of pity than of censure for the inexperienced, light-hearted girl who falls so often into such men's clutches.

"The working man's wife in Africa is often a down-trodden, hard-worked creature compared to the woman, who is able, if ill-treated, to change her lord and master at once.

"Women, especially in this country, far from kith and kin, have a natural and womanly longing for a protector, a companion, a home and love. They look around at their friends, and for one happy marriage see nine wretched ones, the cause usually being a selfish and often brutal husband, fond of drink, women, and anything except his home. Extreme poverty in Africa amongst the working classes is very rare. Any artisan can earn £1 a day, and with a little care and knowledge of the life in Africa could often save half that. But does he? No. He spends it out of doors, comes home drunk, and beats or abuses his wife, who, after a time, leaves him in despair, some kinder, better man offering to take care of her. It is a common story. Happy marriages there are, of course, and good husbands. Of these we do not speak.

"The 'Emigration Girl' soon sees and hears all this, and should her lot be cast, on reaching this country, where a gilded or even kindly temptation is offered her, backed by the knowledge that if not successful the bond can be broken, she sometimes prefers it to an offer of marriage. Some wisely prefer to remain in domestic service, and many a one who has left it for matrimony bitterly deplores it, for a domestic servant in this country has an easy, good time. But only a sad experience can teach them that.

"The emigration is not all faulty. It must be a mighty difficult thing to make such a scheme perfect, but that there is something wrong somewhere is obvious.

"We are told that the hostels in Africa for the women are homes in every sense of the word, with every comfort and protection provided at a minimum charge. The ladies and matrons appear to be all that is kind, good and zealous. But we have shown the weak spot, and to others must leave the cure of it."

On the other hand, it is only fair to add to the Englishwoman's letter that a Boer lady in Johannesburg, to whom I had also written for information, is much less severe. She writes:—

I have found it most difficult to get to the truth of the affair. The statements of different people are so contradictory. I know one of the lady committee members of the Hostel very well, and in casual conversation I have heard from her that there are 800 emigration girls in Johannesburg, and though there have been a few cases of going to the bad, on the whole the committee is very well pleased with the results of the scheme. They try to keep in touch with the girls, and every month they have a tea-meeting for them, at which the committee ladies preside, and it is always well attended, and most of the girls seem quite happy. Personally, I think it is a great risk for English girls coming out here quite alone, as the temptations for girls going wrong are greater here than almost anywhere else.

A lady actively engaged in the immigration work at Cape Town says that in Cape Colony few of those sent out under the auspices of the society go wrong. But she is very emphatic in her condemnation of those who advocate the sending out of the better-class English girls on their own account:—

Better-class girls usually travel unprotected on board, live in boarding-houses, and, away from all home influences, are surrounded with danger. They usually come from the dullest of lives at home, so lose their heads on board. I have been amazed how even the most unlikely woman loses her equilibrium in consequence of this sudden emancipation from the conventionalities of English life. This is especially the case on board ship.

I ought to add that it seems to me that no better-class girl should be sent to this country unless she has strong enough religious convictions to withstand some temptation, and to influence her life when here. For many girls fling aside their old principles and habits as soon as they are out of reach from home influence. Hence the need of only the right sort of girl being sent.

Another danger is drink—this is a terrible source of danger—and could be much lessened if no girl were sent who had any tendency to intemperance.

A PLEA FOR STATE INSURANCE.

Marvellous Results in Germany.

Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip, the extremely capable young American financier who recently made a prolonged tour of Europe for the purpose of studying the political problems of the Old World from the American point of view, contributes an admirable paper on Paternalism and Nationalism to the April *Scribner*. Mr. Vanderlip finds the two principles combined in Germany, and he is lost in admiration over the system of State Insurance, which is nowhere so scientifically carried out as in Germany.

It is in Germany that there is to be found, by all odds, the highest evolution of working men's insurance. In that country a social experiment has been conducted on a vast scale, and I think the movement may fairly be said to mark the most interesting recent social legislation that is to be found anywhere in the world.

A GIGANTIC SYSTEM—

The significance of the movement in Germany will be better understood when it is noted that 17,000,000 German workmen are contributing to and enjoying the benefits of the pension system. That significance is emphasised when we learn that since the inception of the system, in 1885, the total receipts have reached 1,750,000,000 dols. At the present time the annual receipts are in excess of 130,000,000 dols., an amount sufficient to make us consider with much interest the economic consequences of the plan.

—BUT MOST ECONOMICAL.

Especially is it noteworthy to find that this vast sum has been administered with absolute integrity. The administration of the insurance funds of Germany offers one of the best indications in the world to-day of the possibility of a successful State control of important institutions, even when enormous sums of money are involved. The demonstration, however, has more than integrity to its credit. The collection and disbursement of these great funds have been carried on with an economy which is admirable. It is a monument to the economy of the German administration to find that less than eight and one-half per cent. of the total income is used up in the cost of administration, and that ninety-one and one-half per cent. is paid out in benefits to the insured.

HOW IT IS WORKED.

Anything like a complete understanding of its provisions is complicated by the fact there are three distinct forms of insurance against sickness, against accident, and insurance to provide old-age pensions. An explanation of the system is further complicated by the fact that the administration of these three distinct and separate insurance funds is in many different hands, although all are under the supervision of the general Government. The sick insurance fund is administered by more than 23,000 sick clubs. The accident insurance is administered by nearly five hundred managing boards, which represent various State and municipal communities and various trades and industries. The old-age pension system is in the hands of some thirty-one distinct insurance institutions. An understanding of the details of German insurance administration is, therefore, difficult; but some general considerations of its provisions and effects are easily possible. All the insurance funds are contributed to in about equal proportion by employers and by the insured, and that total is augmented by a subsidy from the Empire. Employers pay in about 47 per cent. of the total, the working-men less than 46 per cent., while the subsidy from the Government provides the 7 or 8 per cent. of the balance.

ITS INDIRECT BENEFITS.

The indirect are, in Mr. Vanderlip's opinion, even greater than the direct results of the system :—

The actual contributions to the insurance fund have, too, been only part of the expenses that the administration of the insurance laws has charged the employers with, because they have been forced to spend great sums of money for providing safeguards against accidents, and putting their works in the best possible hygienic condition. The general disposition among employers, so far as I have observed, however, is to regard these expenditures as having been made with good value received, because of the increased efficiency and better health of their workmen, and their contentment and fair attitude toward capital. There have been almost as great indirect benefits connected with the administration of the sick insurance fund as has been the case in the field of accident insurance. Remarkable results have been attained in the prevention of the spread and in the cure of contagious diseases.

The effect upon the general level of the national health has been enormous. The organs of the working-men's insurance committees have done a great work in educating the people in hygiene, and particularly in reducing the scourge of pulmonary diseases. This has been done through prompt and effective measures of isolation and treatment, and in directing special attention to the question of the hygiene of working-men's dwellings. The administration of the sick insurance, instead of being confined to rendering assistance to the sick and the invalid, has sought to cure them, and make them fully capable again of earning their former livelihood.

It has also brought together employers and employed, and has done much to create a common feeling between them, and to develop the spirit which pervades so many of the institutions of Germany, the spirit of making each individual member of the commonwealth the most efficient of industrial and economic units. That spirit has accomplished tremendous industrial results.

Australians are great readers of poetry. Book importers find a very ready sale for English books, but an even readier one for our own poets' work. An English publisher expressed surprise recently upon being told that the verses of such writers as Lawson, Paterson and Ogilvie sold by thousands of volumes in Australia, and backed his astonishment up by remarking that except for the works of two or three men of world-wide fame, editions of 500 copies of new poetry satisfied British publishers. In order to satisfy a felt want in Australia, Mr. A. G. Stephens has been for some time gathering material for a new anthology of Australian verse, which will shortly be published in Sydney and London. The only collection of the kind extant was made some years by Mr. D. B. Sladen. It was, however, while interesting, never satisfactory, and now is quite inadequate, seeing that quite a number of poets of Australian fame have sprung up since its publication. Mr. Stephens' work therefore will be of special interest, and the volume will find a large sale in the States. He will be glad to have his attention directed to verses worthy of inclusion in his anthology that may have escaped his notice.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE contents of the April number are marked by much variety. Mr. C. M. Harger describes the battle on which the State of Kansas has entered against the Standard Oil Company, in defence of the interests of the oil producers now menaced by the boycott of the colossal monopoly. There are two papers bearing on the exhibition with which Portland (Oregon) intends to celebrate this year the centenary of the explorations of Lewis and Clark. A centenary of a very different kind is touched on by Julius Moritzen in his sketch of the home and habits of Hans Christian Andersen. Professor Kent gives an interesting account of the University of Virginia, founded by Thomas Jefferson.

Dr. Osler's Baltimore address, which urged that no productive work was done by any man after forty, and that professors over sixty should be retired to a lethal chamber, is explained as a piece of humour. Mr. H. K. Job extols the superiority, as a sport, of bird-hunting with a camera to bird-hunting with a gun. Dr. Baumfeld's description of the crisis in Austria-Hungary is referred to elsewhere.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE two most important articles, that on the Psychology of the Russians, and that on Germany's policy with regard to England, have been noticed separately. The point of Mr. Howley's article "Ave atque Vale Honestates" is that British reserve is disappearing; its last stronghold is the "middle class." They alone at present "keep alight the sacred fire of gentility and carry into the twentieth century the traditions of Mansfield Park." The influence of the somewhat stodgy but respectable Victorian middle class, personified by the late Queen, is passing away. And the writer asks rather doubtfully, "What will it profit John Bull if he ceases to be a hypocrite, only to become a brute?"

There is a very interesting paper on "Popular Songs of Old Canada," from which it appears that the ballads brought originally from the old French provinces, belonging to the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, have been preserved in Canada, where they are still sung to the ancient airs, though many of them have entirely disappeared in France. A fine field for the folk-song collector truly.

The point of Mr. Moreton Frewen's very long article about "Thinking Imperially" is that the time has come, before the colonies have got any further from us, to make up our minds, as Lord Rosebery says, whether they are to remain with us at all, and if so, how. It is easier, he says, to do this while the Australians and Canadians are still our brothers, not our second-cousins.

There is a pretty and amusing paper on "Quaint Memories" of a long ago parish on the Sussex Downs, apparently. Not so very long ago, either, but the memories of it are indeed very quaint. M. Ferdinand Brunetiere pays high tribute to Sainte-Beuve's critical genius, and there is a light article entitled "A Side-light on India: the Byle," the byle being what we call the bullock.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for April contains several excellent articles, some of which are noticed elsewhere.

Mr. W. B. Duffield sets forth "The True Truth About the Mythical Colonial 'Offer,'" which Mr. Chamberlain has made the basis of his Fiscal Reform adoption. Mr. J. F. Kenney, writing on "Devolution and the Future in Irish Politics," explains and defines the attitude of Lord Dunraven in the Irish Reform Association. Mr. W. S. Lilly, writing of "The Cost of Cheapness," bewails upon the wretchedness which results from the cut-throat competition of sweaters, and pleads for the recognition of the right of all workers to a minimum wage. Mr. J. B. Firth describes the extraordinary love affair of Sir Thomas Lawrence, the great artist, who was in love first with one and then with another of Mrs. Siddons's daughters. The first died of consumption, pledging the other on her deathbed not to marry Lawrence, so he married neither, and consoled himself elsewhere. There is an interesting article on Japanese poetry, which seems to be as delicate and beautiful as other products of Japanese art. Mr. Chesterton gives us the fourth instalment of his vivacious papers under the title of "Time's Abstract and Brief Chronicle." Mr. Archibald S. Hurd defends the present policy of the Admiralty against its critics. There are several other literary papers not calling for any special remark.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE *World's Work and Play* is a very good number. It contains several articles which have already been noticed elsewhere. Mr. Alder Anderson gives an interesting sketch of Ernest Solvay, whom he describes as a modern alchemist, who discovered how to make carbonate of soda out of ammonia water and common salt. For once the inventor is the millionaire. "The dipping process of painting," which consists of submerging the article to be painted in a tank of paint, was introduced at Woolwich Arsenal for the painting of artillery and waggons with khaki. On the question "Can the Townsman Farm?" a number of teachers in agricultural colleges combine in urging the importance of practical experience of a farm before scientific agriculture can be profitably learned at college. Interesting illustrations are given of the Simplon Tunnel, and of the new transporter bridge which is being erected at Newport, Monmouth, and on the Mersey at Runcorn. There is a discussion on the taxation of land values. Mr. Kearley, M.P., describes how we suffer from the sugar convention. Among the many portraits with which the issue is enlivened may be mentioned an admirable one of Mrs. Humphry Ward.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Eltzbacher's paper on Agricultural Prosperity of Germany, but regret to see, from Mr. W. M. Acworth's paper on the Railways of Germany and England, that Mr. Eltzbacher is not quite trustworthy as an authority on railway rates. Mr. Acworth says :—

Mr. Eltzbacher apparently believes that "the British railways charge, in nine cases out of ten, the full maximum rate" of 1d. per mile third-class; while in Germany "the average charge is little more that ½d. per mile." But the official statistics of the German railways for 1902 show that the average sum received by them for carrying one passenger one mile was ·53d. In August, 1903, the North-Eastern railway compiled a similar statistical return, and found that on this one line at least the average sum was less than the German—namely, ·48d. per mile.

DR. DILLON ON THE PROSPECT IN RUSSIA.

Dr. E. T. Dillon says :—

Let there be a body recognised at once by the population and the Autocracy as the spokesman of the Russian nation, and it will modify, dissolve and create at its pleasure. Speaking in the name of 140 millions it will act on their behalf without fear of the consequences. In those potentialities, and not in the precise character or functions of the coming body, lies the real significance of the Imperial Rescript.

A constitution is become necessary; it is even now in sight; the first step towards it has been taken. Six months ago the Autocracy might have obtained a new lease of existence with a much smaller measure of reform, on condition that it had a statesman to represent, think and act for it. To-day Russia and Autocracy are on the eve of eternal separation.

MR. MALLOCK'S RECONSTRUCTION OF BELIEF.

After having demolished the foundations of Religion in "The Veil of the Temple," Mr. Mallock is now going to reconstruct, by an apologetic by means of which, in the face of all that science may demonstrate, the claims of religious belief to the respectful consideration of the world can be most clearly and most incontrovertibly established. It is an apologetic which treats the religious and the scientific doctrine as if they were two kinds of food offered to man for his sustenance; and assuming that they are nourishing in proportion to the amount of truth contained in them, seeks to trace their effects on those who use them respectively as a diet. If it is found that when a man adopts the diet of science he shrinks and withers away as an individual man and as a citizen, that his energy declines, and that his powers of discrimination fail him, and then that, the moment he changes from the scientific diet to the religious, his energies revive, and his tastes and his faculties come back again, there will be strong grounds for supposing that the religious doctrine of life contains an element of truth in which the scientific doctrine is wanting.

MINIMISING CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

The Rev. A. W. Hutton contributes a brief paper on Liberal Churchmen and the Reproach of Christ. His aim, he tells us,

has been to vindicate a "wise and gentle minimism," as a true and adequate presentation of the necessary Christian faith, and at the same time to protest against the attempt to overburden the simple faith of a Christian with a number of extra beliefs, some of which at least are calculated in this our day to make our religion contemptible, if they are held up as a necessary part of it. It is a libel to say of those who reject these things that they are "ashamed of the Gospel of Christ." These are not the things that constitute the "foolishness" of the message preached. That is to be found in the moral asceticism of the Sermon on the Mount, in the doctrine of the Cross, in the belief that death is the entrance to true life.

THE GEOLOGY OF SOCIETY.

Mrs. Mary Higgs, of tramp fame, writes briefly, but suggestively, on human society considered as a series of geological strata :—

The geology of human personality implies that if we take a section through the various strata of Society, we shall likewise find phenomena representing the eras of history. We may roughly indicate the four stages of mankind as migratory, pastoral, agricultural, and industrial. Rock-life means the squeezing together of units into too close proximity for usefulness. Life becomes unfruitful. We have reached the rock stage already. Which will win, the forces of progress or retrogression? The whole issue hinges on how we deal with our unemployed and vagrant problems.

THE CHILDREN'S COURTS OF NEW YORK.

Mr. E. K. Coulter, Deputy Clerk of the Children's Court of New York, describes how the Children's Court Law of the State, enacted in 1903, works. This law provides that all cases involving the commitment or trial of children, actually or apparently under the age of sixteen years, for any violation of law, in any court, shall be heard at suitable times to be designated by the Court, separated from the trial of other criminal cases. It is in the Children's Court that child-saving methods are being reduced to a science. The general plan of the Court is to assist convicted children to work out their own reformation without commitment, by the parole system, which is of immense value.

"THE BANKRUPTCY OF HIGHER CRITICISM"

Dr. Emil Reich, replying to Dr. Cheyne, pursues the Higher Critics remorselessly. He says :—

There are four points requiring the utmost care and fulness of research. The four points are: (1) The Hebrew Nation; (2) The Hebrew State; (3) the great Hebrew Personalities; and (4) the Hebrew Sacred Book, the Bible. Unless we arrive at a clear and well-differentiated conception of these four main pillars of Hebrew history, we cannot possibly hope to raise any permanent edifice of knowledge with regard to Hebrew antiquity. The principal charge I advanced and do advance against the so-called Higher Critics is this, that as to the first three points they have not studied the problem at all; and as to the fourth point (the Bible), that they have indeed studied it, but in a hopelessly wrong manner.

THE FEEDING OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Mrs. Mary A. Davies discusses "how far the cookery classes are—or could be made—helpful in supplying either free meals, or meals at a price within the children's means." She maintains that "the true educational value of cookery teaching has been frequently overlooked. Cookery, properly and practically taught, is found to have a very beneficial effect in developing intelligence and quickening the powers of observation. It is an occupation which cannot be carried on mechanically: thought and judgment are required."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Hon. Rollo Russell writes on Scientific Local Weather Records. Mr. A. P. Nicolson defends the art of Parliamentary Reporting, and in the course of his article vindicates the *Manchester Guardian*, the *Scotsman*, and the *Glasgow Herald* from the reproach of using news agency reports. Mr. Nicolson does not spare Mr. Pearson and the *Standard*.

THOSE interested in the art of singing will be glad to read the articles in *World's Work* and the *Young Woman*, both for April. Madame Arctowska writes in the former on the making of a successful singer, whereas Madame Blanche Marchesi, in the interview recorded by the *Young Woman*, gives an account of some of her experiences in her musical career, and adds what she considers the qualifications necessary for a successful singer.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

MR. MAXSE, the editor of the *National Review*, has lost all patience with Mr. Balfour. He says :—

The constituencies no longer share the Ministerial view that the maintenance of the present Cabinet is a national necessity, while an ever-increasing amount of exasperation is being accumulated against a party which is apparently willing to sacrifice everything in order that a particular set of politicians, who are neither very remarkable nor successful, should remain in office.

As a considerable number of Unionist members of Parliament share our view as to the desirability of ringing down the curtain on the present sorry farce, it argues an amazing want of resource on their part that they should be unable to secure the desired result.

Lord Llandaff replies to the late Prime Minister of France as to the anti-Clerical policy of the French Government. The chief protests against the Bill for separating Church and State have come from the Protestants and the Jews. He quotes Louis Blanc's saying : "We understand by Clericalism, not only Catholicism, but all religion and all religiosity, whatever it may be."

A member of the German General Staff explains the functions of the German Navy in case of war with England and the United States. He says :—

It should be pointed out that Germany is the only Great Power which is able to tackle the United States single-handed. England could be victorious on sea, but would not be able to protect Canada.

Mr. Francis Kossuth, writing on the Hungarian crisis, says :—

Our demand on the language question is moderate—so as not to interfere with the tactical unit of the battalion—viz., that the word of command shall be given to the troops in Hungarian by the major and all subordinate officers, while from the major upwards the commands shall be given (as now) in German. Even this mild proposal meets with an absolute Imperial *non possumus*.

Admiral Fitzgerald describes as a great naval blunder the changes introduced in the education of lads for officers and engineers in the Navy.

The anonymous writer of the article on "The Overlord and the Admiral" maintains that the Tsar is but the tool of the Kaiser, who at one time intended to help him, who thwarted the peace overtures made by Japan in August, and who is now eagerly making terms with England, America and Japan on anti-Russian lines, and secretly laying hold of China.

Captain G. C. Tryon, writing on "Commercial Strategy," says that commercial unity is an essential part of the federation of America, Canada and Australia. Lieutenant-Colonel De La Poer Beresford writes a long and detailed description of the Battle of Mukden. Sir Robert Gresley expresses the hatred and contempt with which the Conservatives regarded the present Government. The American and Australian *chroniques* are, as usual, excellent.

THE CENTURY.

THE value of the bill of fare presented to the readers of the *Century* for April may be inferred from the fact that we have separately noticed no fewer than five articles. Among the illustrations calling for special note are pictures by Sigismond Ivanowski of three Tolstoian heroines, Katia, Mariana, Anna Karénina ; and the drawings, partly in colour, partly in black and white, of the Châteaux of the Loire. There is an interesting description by Miss Helen Zimmern of Holy Saturday in Florence, which is signalised by the explosion before the cathedral of a triumphal car stored with fireworks.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE April number is distinctly good. Noticed elsewhere are G. W. E. Russell's "Liberal Administration," Michael Davitt's "Irish National Assembly," and Herbert Trench's stanzas to Tolstoi.

CHARLES BOOTH, JUN.

Many who regretted that Mr. Charles Booth had consented to serve on Mr. Chamberlain's Commission for Fiscal Inquiry will find some measure of consolation in the resolute and trenchant utterances of Mr. Charles Booth, jun., as he contends that both Mr. Balfour's policy of retaliation and Mr. Chamberlain's more pronounced policy is likely to undermine the foundations of British shipping.

BIOLOGICAL CATHOLICITY.

The Rev. J. H. Skrine writes on the appeal to the first six centuries, and urges that the true Christian tradition is life, and life is an inter-action of the individual living thing and the whole, of which it is a part, of the individual will and the all-will. Primitive may be catholic, but catholic is not primitive. The point of his argument is :—

Life (once more to recall the attempted analysis of it) is the mystic union of the soul with God, through a reciprocal self-surrender of the organism and the whole. That surrender of the organism is not effected when we adjust ourselves only to the revelation of an era, even of an era six centuries long. It is made when, in thought or action, we attempt response to the Finger of God nearing us, as in the past, so in the passing moment, and are aware that by the touch we live.

"THE LAND OF THE FAR HORIZONS."

Northumbrians at least will be grateful to Mr. G. M. Trevelyan for his delightful paper on the Middle Marches. Take this sketch of the Border county :—

In Northumberland, both heaven and earth are seen ; we walk all day on long ridges, high enough to give far views of moor and valley, and the sense of solitude above the world below, but so far distant from each other, and of such equal height, that we can watch the low skirting clouds as they "post o'er land and ocean without rest." It is the land of the far horizons, where the piled or drifted shapes of gathered vapour are for ever moving along the furthest ridge of hills, like the procession of long primeval ages that is written in tribal mounds and Roman camps and Border towers, on the breast of Northumberland.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. L. Strachey passes the tragedies of Voltaire under review. He says everyone has heard of Voltaire, but who has read him? It is by his name, not by his works, that he is known. Mr. Strachey proceeds to analyse the tragedy of "Alzire," and concludes that perhaps the most infamous achievement of the classic tradition was that it prevented Molière from being a great tragedian ; its most astonishing one was "to have taken, if only for some scattered moments, the sense of the ridiculous from Voltaire." Victoria de Bunsen continues a very vivid description of her tour on the Tigris.

THE *Grand Magazine* (No. 3) is hardly up to the high level of its predecessors. The problem story seems to have interested the reader, so do the ghost stories. But, I confess, I get tired with such debating society discussions as "Which is More Beautiful, Man or Woman?" "Do Women Cheat at Bridge?" etc., etc. The one original idea in the magazine, "The Rise of the Seton Indians," is noticed elsewhere.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I HAVE noticed the best articles—those by Mr. Morley, Carmen Sylva, and Miss Kingston—elsewhere. The rest of the Review is good average—but no more.

THE GROWTH OF INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

Sir John Macdonell, writing on the International Arbitrations of the century, says :—

Looking back on the arbitrations of last century, they are seen not to be detached incidents in its history. We witness the formation of a new institution, a new organ for harmonious relations between States, with functions of its own ; an evolution not unlike that which created ages ago in most countries tribunals for the settlement of domestic disputes. The sixteenth and seventeenth centuries gave the world permanent embassies, permanent means of conducting intercourse between nations. The eighteenth century at its close gave the rudiments of a rational law of neutrality. The nineteenth gave international arbitrations, which, in the words of William Penn, tend not a little "to the rooting up of wars, and planting peace in a deep and fruitful soil."

Mr. Morley, by the way, declares that the Hague Tribunal opens a new door of hope to mankind.

THE SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL.

Mr. Sidney Lee decides the question as to what should be the Shakespeare Memorial by declaring it must be a monument, and nothing besides, on the best site procurable in London. Foreign sculptors are to be invited to compete, for—

it was a Frenchman, it was the romance-writer Dumas, who pointed out that Shakespeare is infinitely more than the greatest of dramatists, who declared that Shakespeare holds the second place in the universe. "After God," said Dumas, "Shakespeare has created most."

The crucial decision as to whether the capacity to execute the monument is available should be entrusted to a committee of taste, to a committee of liberal-minded connoisseurs who command general confidence. If this jury decide by their verdict that the present conditions of art permit the production of a great memorial of Shakespeare on just principles, then a strenuous appeal for funds may be inaugurated with likelihood of success.

THE JAPANESE VICTORIES AND ISLAM.

Dr. Vambéry says that—

If Islam in general had but now attained the high degree of civilisation which has helped the Japanese under the present circumstances, the position of the Christian rulers over Mahometans would undoubtedly become critical. It would be idle to deny the moral effect of the Japanese successes on Asiatics in general, for we read that Tokio is gradually becoming the place where Hindus, Indian Mussulmans, Javanese, and Siamese like to go to acquire modern culture. We must not be astonished at that. Asiatics will always give preference to an Asiatic teacher over the European one, since they have so many views and modes of thinking in common ; but such a predilection cannot be regarded as any open sign of hatred or of revolutionary tendencies.

No, perhaps not ; but if it engenders the idea of Asia for the Asiatics, where shall we be ?

A JINGO WAIL OVER TIBET.

Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., wrings his hands over the snubbing Mr. Brodrick justly gave to Lord Curzon for the cynical fashion in which Colonel Younghusband's Treaty with Tibet violated the assurances which we had given to Russia. He says that the Government has "left Colonel Youngbusband and the Indian Government in the lurch, surrendered to Russia the legitimate fruits of hard-won negotiations, and censured before the whole world the agent of its choice."

BRITISH SHIPPING AND FISCAL REFORM.

Mr. Evelyn Cecil, M.P., thinks that British shipping is in a bad way, and remarks :—

Remedies may possibly be found against unfair foreign competition in shipping by varying the Board of Trade regulations, by altering the incidence of light dues, by Government control of certain maximum rates of freight, by qualified reservation of coasting trade, by giving a preference within the British Empire to goods carried in British ships, and by permitting foreign material for shipbuilding to enter the country duty free.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. P. T. McGrath declares that "To make the protection of Canada as complete as geographical conditions will permit, the establishment of a fortified seaport on the Newfoundland coast is imperative." Baron Suyematzu translates verses composed by the Mikado to enable the British public to get some outline of the thinking of the Emperor's soul. Lady Jersey writes an interesting paper on Charity a Hundred Years Ago. Lady Priestley tells the story of Sir Thomas Lawrence's love affairs, and Bishop Welldon illustrates in a paper of twenty pages the almost extinct art of classical quotation.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE March number of the *North American* contains so many good articles that very few remain to be dealt with here.

TENNYSON'S VIEWS ON MARRIAGE.

Julia Magruder complains that Tennyson, in the two Idylls, "Lancelot and Elaine" and "Guinevere," has drawn a picture which, if it means anything in the way of ethical teaching, means that, in marriage, the letter is everything—the spirit nothing ; that the form is the essential part, and the sentiment the non-essential.

Guinevere was married to Arthur, whom she had never seen, after she had fallen in love with Lancelot. Hence the inherent blasphemy to real marriage that is to be found in the "Idylls of the King." "The marriage ceremony is not marriage. It is only a small part of the bond—the mere outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual state. Like the coronation of a king, it only declares to the world a fact which already exists."

THE PANAMA CANAL.

"No sea-level canal for me," says Brigadier-General Hains. The Atlantic rises and falls twenty feet, the Pacific is nearly tideless. A sea-level canal would cost £50,000,000, and take twenty years to build :—

After the failure of the De Lesseps project for a sea-level canal, and after more thorough surveys and studies, no less than three Boards or Commissions, comprising among its members no less than thirty-one engineers, reported in favour of the *abandonment of the sea-level* project and the building of a *canal with locks*. They may all have been wrong in their conclusions, but the unanimous verdict of these thirty-one engineers, who gave years of study to the problem, should not be set aside, unless new and convincing evidence be found to justify the change. Has such evidence been discovered ?

OTHER ARTICLES.

The President of the Delaware and Hudson Company protests against the proposal that Government should fix the rates in railways. Mr. C. A. Conant describes how the Stock Market reflects values ; and writers in London, St. Petersburg, and Berlin describe the political situation in their respective countries.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for March is an excellent and exceptional number. The Editor seems to have set himself the task of making it a mirror of the progressive thought and action, not only of America, but of the whole world.

Mr. Rudolph Blankenburg continues his remarkable series of articles on "Masters and Rulers of 'The Freemen' of Pennsylvania" this month, dealing with the strange personality and the stranger career of Senator Quay. I have dealt elsewhere with the articles "The New School of Socialism in Europe," "How Four Men Rescued a City," and "A Great Radical Meeting in Paris."

GERHART HAUPTMANN.

Dr. Archibald Anderson has an interesting paper entitled, "Gerhart Hauptmann. Social Idealist." He says :—

Gifted thus diversely, this fertile and original genius is a master of poetry as well as of prose; poetry as delicate, as impassioned, as tumultuous as his prose is realistic, life-like, natural. A poet whose fancies and images spring from nature, the woodland, and the primitive forest; a *prosateur*, whose pictures and characters body forth the essential lineaments of the real life of to-day. Charming poet, finished *prosateur*, yet more—a mystic and a master of that symbolism in art inextricably associated with the names of Ibsen, Maeterlinck, and D'Annunzio.

Hauptmann is continually surprising the critics and astonishing the world with some new proof of his versatility, some new illustration of his artistic virtuosity, some new demand for a reconsideration as to his place in contemporary literature. One moment putting literary Germany in a ferment with his "naturalism without fig-leaves," the next jarring the nerves with his pathologic and neurasthenic types of modern morbidity: now arousing imperial opposition to his dramatic presentment of socialistic doctrines; now evoking admiration for his clever studies of local character and provincial humanity; appealing next to the poetic instincts and the Christian ideal, he performs the impossible by blending together, in a consistently wrought and emotionally touching picture, the idealism and realism of our sleeping and waking life. After his bitter disappointment over the failure of his realistic drama of suffering and distress, of fifteenth-century setting, he returns to his idealistic and poetic vein and writes one of the most widely-discussed and highly-praised dramatic poems of the last half-century. Since that time his works have all shown a realistic exterior, often veiling the idealistic and mystic longings of the poet of humanity.

The Madonna A Twentieth Century Conception.
(William Ordway Partridge, Sculptor.)

DIVORCE LAW REFORM.

Mr. Henry Gaines Hawn, in an article on "The Divorce Problem," says :—

We have tried the plan of the one man owning many women; of one man owning one woman; our last experiment will be that where there is no ownership, but a mutual consenting; marriage will be founded upon this consenting, and will cease with the consenting.

It should be self-evident that a co-partnership entered upon with mutual consent should be similarly dissolvable. As to restrictions, let a Marital Court safeguard the home by such required limitations that abuse of divorce becomes well-nigh impossible. Let parties to a desired divorce file their petition a year in advance of the suit; such petition to be kept secret. In this twelve-month time will be granted for the man and woman to fully weigh their differences, ascertain how much of their antagonism is due to temper, pique, or to some flippant cause. At the end of the year advance the petition to a public marital court; the couple to live apart for a year of probationary separation. This will still further test the desirability of the union, and give friends and families a chance to act as peace-makers.

The illustration on this page is reproduced from one of the plates in the April *Arena*.

HARPER'S.

THERE is much in the April number of *Harper's* that is eminently readable, though little that can be quoted, beyond Professor Duncan's suggestion that the N-rays may yet explain the "aura" and power of thought-transference. The pleasantest pictures are those drawn by Frank French to illustrate his paper on "The Brook." It is a very vivid account of a new mining camp in Nevada, which Mr. P. V. Mighells contributes under the title of "When Mammon Makes a Camp." In contrast with the feverish haste of the gold-miner stands the leisured fishing in Arctic seas which Mr. J. B. Connolly sketches from experiences in Norway. Mr. W. D. Howells chats very pleasantly about his experiences of Plymouth in England. Dr. Waldstein, Vice-President of the Hellenic Society, holds out fascinating prospects of what Herculaneum offers to archæology, not merely in the way of sculpture, but also in the possible discovery of the missing masterpieces of the great writers of antiquity. Isador Ladoff gives a graphic account of his exile to Siberia, and contrasts his present position as a citizen of the United States with his former slavery under the Tsar. Singular pictures, with elucidatory text of the mediæval library, are given by Dr. E. C. Richardson.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE article on Roumania, by André Bellessort, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, is continued in both of the numbers for March. The instalment of March 1st deals with the Jews and the peasants, and the writer concludes: "If I were a Roumanian I should regret that my ancestors had been imprudent enough to attract the Jews to their country. If I were a Jew I should protest against a military law which would compel me to serve a State of which I was not a citizen. If I were an historian, I should admire both the Roumanians and the Jews for having persevered, notwithstanding all the storms in their national life, the former for having liberated themselves from secular oppression, and the latter for offering to their many vexations so splendid a resistance."

In another article in the first March number, René Pinon compares the Yellow Peril in the thirteenth century with that of to-day. Whatever may be the outcome of the present war, he is quite certain that one consequence of it will be the intimate connection of the life of Europe with that of Asia. It is a law of history that war brings nations together more than ever commerce does, and the writer thinks that, in this respect, the present war is analogous to the conquest of Asia by the Mongols.

In the second number J. Bordeau has an interesting article on Political Strikes—the Chartist Movement in England, the agitation for Universal Suffrage in Belgium, the strikes in Barcelona and Stockholm in 1902, the strike in Italy in 1904, etc.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE French translation of a selection of Wagner's newly-published letters to Frau Mathilde Wesendonk, throwing new light on the creation of "Tristan," which appeared in the *Revue de Paris* of November 1st and 15th, was followed by discussions in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of December 1st, and in the *Correspondant* of December 10th. These letters belonged to the years 1858-9, the period immediately following Wagner's departure from Zürich. The *Revue de Paris* now begins a second series of letters from Wagner to the same lady, written from Paris and Vienna between 1859 and 1862, and instalments of these appear in the two March numbers. In 1860 Wagner was entertaining the possibility of the first performance in German of "Tristan" at Paris, and he was devoting all his efforts to that end, but alas for the enterprise! The rich patron thought that for German opera the risks would be too great, and "Tristan" was not heard in Paris till 1899.

An article on the Organisation of Workmen also appears in both March numbers. Maxime Leroy also gives a brief history of the movement in France, beginning with the founding of the International Association in London in September, 1864, after the insurrection in Poland. Notwithstanding the sympathies aroused, Poland served rather as a pretext, the real business being a conference with English workmen.

Victor Bérard writes in both numbers on the Russian Problem. The French Alliance with Russia, he says, has to run certain risks, but these arise chiefly from ignorance or imperfect knowledge of each other of the two nations. The Russian people know nothing of France, and the French have only a rudimentary notion, or, it may be, a fanciful idea of Russia. During the ten years of the Alliance, France has had nothing but admiration for her ally. To-day, now that the honeymoon is over, it behoves France to learn more of her ally, and especially of the possibilities and necessities of Russian national life. Affection and anger must both be put aside, and the Russian problem must be studied with a calm and open mind. The writer then discusses at length the geography, the races, the religions, etc., of the country.

In the first number Félix Le Dantec, writing on Infection, is dissatisfied with the use of the word or the meaning attached to it. The word infection is generally used to signify the introduction of parasites into a living being, but an organism may be infected with useful as well as with mischievous parasites. The meaning of the word should be more precise. There is no definite line of demarcation between infection thus defined and the living competition among creatures preying on one another, for in many cases the parasite devours its host. Infection is only a chapter in the struggle for existence. The writer gives numerous examples of the different kinds of infection.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the first article in the *Nouvelle Revue* of March 1st Jules Delvaille discusses the Moral Crisis of the century, and the causes and the remedy. Notwithstanding the scientific conquests of our century, he writes, we cannot but be aware of a certain depression from the moral point of view. This problem is not one for metaphysicians and philosophers only; it is a national problem, and its solution will occupy the intellectual and moral future of the country. The writer thinks it is due to a general want of ideas. The educationist should teach that ideas have a real influence in life. He who has strong ideas about conduct will meet with many obstacles, but the effort which he makes will be better than the tranquillity of the man who allows circumstances to lead him.

In another article on Italy and Austria, Raqueni says the friends of peace cannot but congratulate the Italian Socialist Party for its courageous campaign against irredentism; it is socialism more than alliances which has maintained and which will maintain peace in Europe. Socialism is one of the chief factors of International peace.

Joseph Ribet writes in the second number on the Formation of the United States; its Ethnic Psychology. He believes the deep attachment of the different nationalities in the United States for the Old World constitutes the most formidable basis of power in America. The spirit of tradition is the first element in the American mind, the second is the spirit of innovation, and to the latter must be added a certain pride and love of gold. Every man hopes to become a ruler of men, a sort of tyrant; he will not take advice, he only accepts praise. The writer has much to say of the Monroe Doctrine. Without it, Pan-Americanism and Yankee Imperialism could not exist.

THE Australian Commonwealth is alarmed at the growth of French ascendency in the New Hebrides, and complains that France has designs on the Pacific. France, on the other hand, accuses England and the Australian Commonwealth of serious designs on the islands, and a writer in the *Correspondant* of March 25th states the case against Australia and England, and quotes passages from the interview with Dr. John Paton, which appeared in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* for October last.

LA REVUE.

In *La Revue* of March 1st the editor, M. Finot, concludes his second study of the fallacy of the Psychology of Race. The people of to-day, he says, is not the people of yesterday any more than it is the people of to-morrow. Everything is in a state of evolution, and the qualities of the mind form no exception. A superior race may become inferior; but there are no such things as aristocratic peoples, or superior or inferior races. The negroes, hitherto regarded as the most degraded of races, have made more progress in fifty years than the German race in eight centuries.

Emile Faguet, of the Académie Française, discusses the question of the Simplification of French Orthography. He does not attach much importance to the question. He says French orthography will always take a long time to master, about five or six years, and the few simplifications will not save the pupil more than three or four weeks of study.

Nichan Effendi, the Sultan's translator and director of the Foreign Press in Turkey, is sketched by Yrcam in the concluding part of his article on the Court at Constantinople. Nichan is an Armenian, a traitor, a corrupter. His title seems to give him the power of muzzling the foreign press as he terrorises the local press. He reads the French, English, and German papers, and picks out for the Sultan the articles relating to the Sultan and to Turkey. He has a special service of spies to control the foreign correspondents at Constantinople.

In the second number we have Mr. W. T. Stead's article on the Revival in Wales; and Claude Anet, who writes on the Knights of Robbery in the United States, takes the corruption at Minneapolis for his subject. There is an article, by Camille Mauclair, on Alfred Bruneau, the composer, who takes the libretti of his operas from the works of Zola. The writer shows how much the composer is indebted to Zola for his subjects, and how interesting have been the results of the collaboration of the novelist and the musician.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

The April number of *Chambers's Journal* contains several articles of interest. An article by Mr. W. V. Roberts tells us something of the Rewards of Public Service. Judged by the standard of money, the reward awaiting those who enter the House of Commons is not great. Several members have sat continuously in the House of Commons since 1868, and have not held office of any sort. But when office is secured the financial gain is not overwhelming. Mr. Roberts cites the cases of Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone, and says:—

> Put in round figures, the whole sum only represents an average income for the time that Lord Beaconsfield was in public life of something like four hundred pounds a year.
>
> It would be surprising if Mr. Gladstone's emoluments from public work averaged more than one thousand pounds a year during the long period of sixty-three years that he devoted himself to the public service.

With reference to the honours which it is in the power of a Government to bestow, Mr. Roberts, taking the number of these rewards in the Parliament of 1895-1900 as a basis, estimates that one in four of all the members of the party in power has something to show for the exertion or sacrifice.

The Rev. S. Baring-Gould gives a number of Smugglers' Tricks. In one case the figures of a wax-work show were taken about the frontier towns of Belgium and France stuffed with lace, or brandy, or silk, or jam.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

The first article in the April *Strand Magazine* tells once more the history of Downing Street, and, ind ed, all the articles in the number are on well-worn topics.

Mr. J. F. Rowbotham has an article on the Music of Fire, Air, Earth and Water. He shows, first, how fire may be made to sing:—

> Take a lighted candle (he writes) and blow gently against the flame. You will hear a peculiar fluttering sound. The fluttering sound is fire's first attempts at music.
>
> Instead of the unsteady breath of our lips let us employ the steady blast of a blow-pipe. Instead of the pale and flickering light of a candle let us use the bright and ardent glare of a chemist's lamp. When you have a lamp and a blow-pipe you can make fire sing in earnest.

A third test is made with a ring-burner with twenty-eight orifices. Over it is placed a tube of tin or glass about five feet long and two and a half inches in diameter. Soon the fire begins to flutter, and after a moment or two it will burst into a clear, musical tone. By varying the length of the tube different notes may be produced, as in the organ which Professor Wheatstone made on this principle.

THE LADY'S REALM.

The April number of the *Lady's Realm* has an interesting notice of the Constantine Alexander Ionides Collection at the Victoria and Albert Museum, by T. Beaugeard. The collection comprises some 1,200 examples of old and modern masters, and the writer in the present article deals with the modern pictures by Burne-Jones, Rossetti, Degas and others.

Another article, by M. A. Rutherford, is devoted to the wonderful collection of shoes at the Cluny Museum in Paris. The writer thus refers to the follies of footgear known as pattens or choppines:—

> In Venice, in the seventeenth century, every lady of any pretension to fashion or position wore what were called "choppines"—that is to say, high clogs or pattens, to elevate them from the ground.
>
> Choppines are said to have been introduced into Venice from the East, and from Venice into England. Shakespeare knew of them, for Hamlet says, "Your ladyship is nearer Heaven than when I saw you last, by the altitude of a choppine"; and Evelyn suggests that the reason of their invention was to keep the proud dames at home, it being very difficult to walk with them. Those shown in the Cluny Museum are covered with white or delicately coloured kid, and beautifully embroidered in floral or fanciful designs.

THE LONDON.

In the April *London* Dr. Wilfred Grenfell gives an account of his medical work among the fishing fleets and along the shore of Labrador and the north shores of Newfoundland. Eskimo patients, he says, are so indifferent to pain that anæsthetics may almost be dispensed with.

Mr. Frank Banfield asks, Who will be the Next Premier? Lord Rosebery, the writer is sure, will be Prime Minister or nothing. He will not be Foreign Secretary in another man's Ministry. Lord Spencer being nearly seventy, might find the duties too onerous for his physical vigour. Mr. Asquith can afford to wait. Sir Edward Grey, if not the Prime Minister, is pretty certain to be the Foreign Minister.

Count Tolstoy, writes Mr. Vance Thompson, is the only free man in Russia. He is freer than his master and his liberty is absolutely untrammelled, and it is to the Tsar that he owes his freedom.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE most weighty article in the *Rassegna Nazionale* is one by Aldobrandino Malvezzi on the revival of mysticism in the present day and the general revolt against materialism. The author welcomes the change, even though, as he states, the revolt occasionally takes the exaggerated form of a return to "the visionary science of the alchemists and the 'illuminati.'" With the March number is issued a petition sheet, to be signed by all who approve of an agitation against the detailed reporting of crime and criminal cases, which has been inaugurated in the interests of public morality by the *Giornale d'Italia*. On this subject the *Rassegna* finds itself for once in sympathy with the *Civiltà Cattolica*, which also publishes an article in a similar sense.

Professor Toniolo, the editor of the *Rivista Internazionale*, writing in its pages (February) on the White Slave traffic and international legislation, notes with satisfaction the growing solicitude of public opinion in Italy for the protection of women and children, and points out the absolute need both of preventive and curative measures if the present disgraceful traffic from the Italian ports is to cease. No one has a higher repute than Professor Toniolo as a student of social problems, and his outspoken article cannot fail to influence beneficially public opinion. The recent development of artificial silk manufactured from vegetable fibre inspires E. Mancini in the *Nuova Antologia* to give a sketch of the production of pure silk from the days when the Roman matrons paid for it by its weight in gold, to the present time, when it may be bought almost for a few pence the yard. The article contains much interesting information—for instance, that owing to ever-increasing adulteration, pure silk is an unknown article on the market. Artificial silk is mainly "made in Germany," and its development will prove a severe blow to one of the most ancient industries of France and Italy. General Luchino dal Verme, whose admirable summaries of the Boer War will be remembered by our readers, is performing a similar service in regard to the Russo-Japanese conflict, and making plain its perplexities in a series of illustrated articles. Under the title "Hibernica" G. Boni continues his learned disquisition, fully illustrated, of the dolmens and other prehistoric remains of Ireland.

In the *Rivista d'Italia* G. Bandini, who was in India at the time of the Coronation Durbar, makes an able and outspoken attack on English administration, quoting both English and native opinion in his support. He dwells, very naturally, on the shocking frequency of famines; but the gist of his article is that native discontent, as represented by the educated native element that predominates in the annual national congresses, is far more potent and widespread than English officialdom realises; that we cannot give education with one hand and withhold political rights with the other; and that unless we are prepared to treat India as a free colony and grant her self-government, our supremacy will be of but short duration.

The illustrations of *Emporium* continue to be of a very high quality, and its printed matter full of interest. A study of the Venetian painter, Pietro Longhi, who was, so to speak, rediscovered by the De Goncourt brothers in the middle of the last century, well repays perusal. There are biographical sketches of Humperdinck, the composer of "Hänsel and Gretel," and of Pompeo Molmenti, the distinguished Venetian critic, who is about to publish a "Social History of Venice." A charmingly illustrated article on the Basque country completes an exceptionally good number.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier has a sketch of Steinlen, the artist, with reproductions of his work, all of the French type, and most of them interesting. There is one showing a garret, and called "The Joys of Summer": one of the poor woman's joys seems to be that she has a chance of saving lamp oil to the extent of three hours' consumption per diem! The continuation of the article on Egyptian antiquities in the Leyden Museum is worthy of notice, and the contribution on Dutch churches, dealing this time with the Cathedral of Utrecht, is very entertaining. The architecture, as shown by the illustrations, is very fine.

There are many good things in the current *Onze Eeuw*. The long and exceedingly interesting paper on Japanese and Russian Expansion in Asia gives a complete history of the reasons for this extension and its progress, going back, in the case of Russia, to a very distant period. Russia wants openings in all the great seas; Japan is forced to extend by reason of her population. That is the question in brief, but the history of the question forms the entertaining part of the article. Another very readable contribution is that on Germany and Holland. The Dutch have been described as half-Germans; there are 30,000 Germans in Holland, and the trade and intercourse between the two countries is not only increasing, but also increasing far more rapidly than between Holland and Great Britain or France. About half the Dutch imports come from Germany. The Germans who settle in the Netherlands soon assimilate Dutch ideas and become absorbed in the population as though they had not come from the dominion of the Kaiser; nevertheless, there is a fear that Germany may absorb Holland unless the Netherlands are wide awake. Holland must have better home defences, and be able to take an independent stand. The article on the universe and science shows how our thoughts and impressions change with scientific discoveries, and takes us through the systems of Copernicus, Newton, and others down to the present time.

De Gids has an article on the school question and the new Bill for dealing with education; this matter has given rise to as much strife as our own school question. The present proposal will lead to free education, and that point is discussed in the present essay. The writer leaves the financial aspect on one side, and he appears to think that free education, properly carried out, will be beneficial. The unfortunate part of the matter is that we cannot well leave the financial aspect to take care of itself, especially when Londoners have just been informed that the school rate will probably be increased by 2d. in the £, making the rate 1s. 6d. A description of a German Country Educational Home is well worth perusal; the school is at Haubinda, and the tuition is partly carried on in the open country or in the forest, while gymnastic exercises interrupt the indoor instruction at intervals, so that there shall be no undue strain on the mind. The pupils learn quickly and well, and they remain in excellent health. Another interesting article, of a lighter character, treats of the lives of two officers in the French service under the First Empire. Some curious details are given, among which is a description of a garrison at Lyons; there was one battalion composed of returned deserters, another was called "Irish," but it did not include one single native of the Emerald Isle! The commandants were men who had fallen under a cloud.

Vragen des Tijds has two articles on election topics, and one on the subject of workmen's contracts and the giving of "notice" on the part of employer or employé.

DAY BY DAY.

A CHRONOLOGICAL DIARY OF THE EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

April 7.—German newspapers recommend the holding of a European Conference to settle the Morocco question ... A German newspaper states that the British protest, on behalf of Australia against the exclusion of British trade from the Marshall Islands, will be considered, and the cause of complaint remedied ... At a Russian reception at the Tsarskoeselo Palace, a stranger was arrested, having two small dynamite bombs concealed upon him ... Mr. Loder, who had recently accepted office in the British Cabinet, is defeated at the subsequent election.

April 8.—Russia is said to be massing troops on the Afghanistan borders ... A diabolical strike outrage is perpetrated at Poland; some miscreants sprinkle the floor of a work-room with powdered arsenic ... Twenty-three earthquake shocks are felt in the Auckland district in one night ... Canon Lyttelton succeeds Dr. Warre as Headmaster of Eton ... King Edward receives a kindly welcome to Paris.

April 10.—Professor Barnard, of Yerkes Observatory, discovers a vast nebula ... The N.D.L. Company intimates that it projects a huge extension in its Australian trade ... A terrible earthquake disaster takes place in India ... It is announced that the existing agreement between Great Britain and Afghanistan will be continued.

April 11.—The *London Times* makes suggestions regarding the treatment of West Australian aborigines ... A slight Chinese trouble breaks out in the Rand ... The Spanish Government devote £40,000 to relief work for 1,000,000 starving people ... By the bursting of a reservoir in Spain 235 lives are lost.

April 12.—In the English Budget speech it is announced that the duty on tea will be reduced ... A party of Federal legislators tours Western Australia ... A Congress of Barristers in St. Petersburg urges reform ... The late Grand Duke Sergius' fortune is declared at £20,000,000 ... Lord Monkbretton proposes that the Governors of Colonies should appoint officials in the employ of the Colonial Office on the vice-regal staffs.

April 14.—Through the fusion of electric wires on the London Tube, traffic is stopped, but no casualties result ... The naval vote of £4,840,000 in France is agreed to by the Chamber ... M. Maxime Gorki is being more leniently treated by the Russian Government.

April 15.—Two female relations of General Trepoff are arrested in St. Petersburg as anarchist suspects ... The Tsar of Russia issues a rescript directing that a special commission be appointed to discuss the question of land tenure in Russia ... A London Hospital for skin diseases claims that radium has cured an undoubted case of cancer ... A conciliatory move is made between America and Newfoundland with regard to the procuring of bait on the south shore of Newfoundland.

April 17.—Military and goods trains collide in North Italy, killing 17 and injuring 32 men ... The powers of the New York City Corporation are limited by the State legislature. The City Board is deprived of the right to grant concessions ... A man in Warwickshire is charged with poisoning his wife and family

April 18.—The Congress of Russian barristers at St. Petersburg adopts the principle of Poland's autonomy ... The Prime Minister of England declines to agree with the proposal lately made by the French Senate for disarmament ... The Kaiser is reported to have entered upon negotiations with the Netherlands Government for the purchase or lease of the Dutch portion of Timor ... The King and Queen arrive at Algiers from Majorca ... The Belgian Government is spending £7,000,000 on the port of Antwerp.

April 20.—The murderer of the Grand Duke Sergius is condemned to death ... The Tsar decrees the extension of the Zemstvos to Siberia ... A huge fire destroys one-third of the town of Pisagua in Chili ... A private Old Age Pension's Bill is introduced in the English Parliament.

April 22.—M. Gorki demands a public trial of his case ... The dock strikers at Libau gain the increase of wages which they demanded ... The movement in Crete for union with Greece is extending ... Negotiations are said to be in progress for a new commercial treaty between Germany and China ... It is reported that Lord Kitchener threatened to resign his position as Commander-in-Chief in India, through a disagreement with Major-General Ellis ... The disease known as cerebro-spinal meningitis is raging in New York ... One hundred members of the Anglican clergy issue a manifesto, claiming recognition of the results of the "Higher Biblical Criticism," and the exhibition of greater tolerance towards advanced ideas in respect to the Virgin Birth, and the Incarnation ... Disturbances between the police and strike sympathisers take place at Foggia, Italy ... An important agreement is arrived at between the Boer organisation Het Volk and the Responsible Government Association with regard to common political action.

April 24.—A secret Congress of journalists and other representative Russian reformers resolve upon action to combat the Government tactics in "egging on the scum of the population against the intellectuals" ... A disastrous fire occurs at the college of St. Genevieve in Canada. Thirteen deaths are caused ... Great unrest prevails in the Balkan Provinces ... M. Delcasse tenders his resignation as Minister for Foreign Affairs, but eventually withdraws it ... A commercial project to divert the waters of the river above the Niagara Falls to secure power for electric works is defeated by the State legislature of New York ... A serious railway fatality occurs at Huddersfield in Yorkshire. Two passengers are killed and eighteen injured ... The Italian railway strike ends.

April 25.—A severe earthquake shock is felt in the north-east of England ... Germany is reported to have regretted the withdrawal of M. Delcasse's resignation ... It is stated that Mr. Alfred Lyttelton has intimated that under the forthcoming representative constitution in South Africa, the districts will not be permitted to incur any further large financial obligations until the first instalment of the Transvaal war loan of £30,000,000 is arranged for.

April 26.—The Tsar orders that compensation shall be paid to land owners who have suffered in the recent peasants' rising, the amounts to be levied upon the peasants ... Jewesses in Russia are reported to be purchasing flasks of vitriol to protect themselves from possible outrages at Easter ... In a political speech President Loubet emphasises France's love of concord and amity with all nations ... Mr. F. Bigelow, an American banker in Wisconsin, is discovered to have defrauded a bank of £300,000.

April 27.—The new constitution for the Transvaal is announced ... The British Postmaster-General states

that the establishment of the "cash on delivery" parcels post system between the motherland and the British possessions and Egypt is under consideration

April 28.—The Australian Eleven arrives in England ... Mr. Lowther, the new British Minister to Morocco, is to proceed to the capital city, Fez ... King Edward arrives at Ajaccio in Corsica ... The *Daily Graphic* publishes a sensational article asserting that experiments have shown that some of the guns on the British battleships are useless ... M. Spokoloff succeeds M. Lessar as Russian envoy at Pekin ... The Afghanistan Ameer is moving troops to the Herat frontier, where recently the Russian military movements were considered menacing ... At the farewell banquet given to Mr. J. Whitelaw Reid, United States Ambassador in London, Mr. Reid makes a forcible and friendly declaration regarding the friendship between Great Britain and America ... Anticipations in Russia of expected disturbances on May Day are announced.

April 29.—The acute stage in the Morocco question is past ... It is announced in Moscow that it is intended to appropriate for war purposes all the money deposited in the Russian State banks ... The advisory committee of the United Free Church of Scotland welcomes the report recently presented by the Earl of Elgin, who is the special Royal Commissioner, to enquire into the merits of the property ownership disputes between the U.F. Church and the Free Church ... Mr. Andrew Carnegie gives £2,000,000 to provide annuities to teachers in the public schools of the United States, Canada, and Newfoundland ... Pope Pius X. gives his apostolic benediction to the Parliamentary members of the Irish National party.

May 1.—Owing to the lessons of the Russo-Japan war, the designs for English battleships are being considerably altered ... One hundred thousand Russian troops are stationed in St. Petersburg in preparation for May Day ... It is announced that the Spanish Government will support the policy of France in Morocco ... Rebels in Southern Arabia defeat Marshal Risa Pasha and a force of 6000 Syrian reserves ... The insurrection amongst the mountaineers of Crete over the annexation to Greece increases ... Trades Unions in England suggest that the organisation provided for in the Unemployed Workman's Bill should be made compulsory in the Provinces as well as in London.

May 2.—King Edward visits Paris, and dines with President Loubet ... Mr. Paderewski is suffering from cerebro-spinal meningitis ... Difficulties have arisen between Norway and Sweden ... Earthquake shocks are experienced on the Continent of Europe ... Twelve leaders of the Labour Party in Chicago who raised a strike are indicted for conspiracy ... Terrible brutalities of Cossacks against Jews are reported from Russia ... The Tsar grants religious tolerance to all religions and people in the Empire with the exception of the Jews ... A tornado in America kills 100 persons and seriously injures many more ... Friendly agreements are renewed between Italy and Austria.

May 3.—A battleship of eighteen thousand tons displacement is to be built at Portsmouth for Britain ... Some of the heavy guns on the battleships are being renewed ... The strong feeling between Norway and Sweden increases ... Non-unionists are being armed in the Chicago strike ... An action is commenced of butter producers against mail companies in Melbourne for a rebate of 3 per cent. on butter freights.

May 4.—The Boers express dissatisfaction with the Transvaal Constitution ... The Marquis of Lansdowne urges that the finances of Macedonia shall be placed under international control to ensure peace in that province.

May 5.—It is stated that the rule of the Jaluit Company in the Marshall Islands is abolished.

THE WAR.

April 7.—It is reported that General Linievitch is preparing to make a stand in front of the loop-line from Chan-chen to Kirin ... The Russian army makes futile attempts to outflank the Japanese.

April 8.—The Japanese troops now number half a million. They are advancing in a crescent formation in five armies.

April 10.—The Baltic Fleet, under Admiral Rojestvensky, passes through the Strait of Malacca, and enters the China Sea, passing Singapore ... British troops at Hong Kong are ordered to proceed to Singapore immediately ... Seventy thousand reservists in Southern Russia are ordered to proceed to Harbin.

April 12.—The naval authorities of the Dutch East Indies are taking prompt action to preserve the neutrality of their coasts ... Japanese warships are hovering about the Russian Fleet.

April 13.—The Japanese port of Keelung, on the west coast of Formosa, is closed to foreign shipping. It is supposed it will be Admiral Togo's base ... Japan is expecting soon to have 1,000,000 men in the field.

April 14.—The Russian Admiralty has put together six submarines in Vladivostok Harbour ... The Japanese at Tsu-liu-shu, Manchuria, are strongly entrenching their position ... Commander Okuma expresses his opinion with regard to peace terms.

April 17.—The Japanese issue a firm warning against foreign nations granting protection to the Russian Fleet ... Captain Klado is reproved by the Russian authorities for making statements about the Baltic Fleet, and the Russian Navy ... A section of the two armies in Manchuria meet, and, after stubborn fighting, the Russians are driven back.

April 18. The Russians are reported to be lying in Kamranh Bay on the Annam coast ... The Vladivostok squadron is making ready for sea.

April 19.—Japanese cruisers capture a number of the colliers accompanying the Baltic Fleet ... Three torpedo boat destroyers and two 600 ton cruisers are being built with all despatch in the Black Sea.

April 20.—Japan evokes British help with regard to the Russian ships in a French port ... The Russian secret agents in China are said to have cut the cable between Formosa and China ... General Linievitch's force on the entrenched line west from Kirin is said to number 200,000 men.

April 22.—Japan makes a formal protest to France on the Russians making a naval base of Kamranh Bay, and states that if the fleet does not vacate the harbour it will attack it at its moorings ... Field Marshal Oyama is again assuming the offensive.

April 24.—The Baltic Fleet sails from Kamranh Bay ... The supplementary squadron is reported to arrive at the Strait of Sunda ... Admiral Rojestvensky is warned from St. Petersburg of the danger of sojourning too long near Annam coast.

April 27.—The whereabouts of the Japanese fleet remains a mystery.

April 28.—The electric cable between Hainan and the mainland is cut ... Martial law is proclaimed in Formosa by Admiral Togo ... General Kuropatkin again resigns his position in consequence of a disagreement with General Linievitch. The Japanese restore the Manchurian railway.

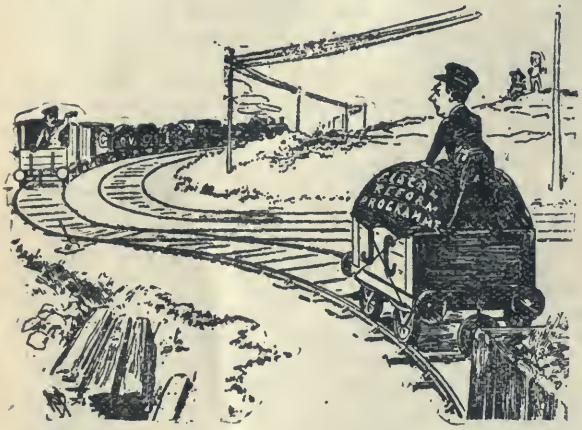
April 29.—The Russian Government negotiates with German bankers a loan of £10,000,000 at 5 per cent.

May 3.—Five British torpedo boat destroyers at Gibraltar sail to re-inforce the British squadron on the China station.

May 4.—Japan is taking every precaution to prevent the laws of neutrality being disregarded by France and China.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.



Daily Graphic.]

Shunted.

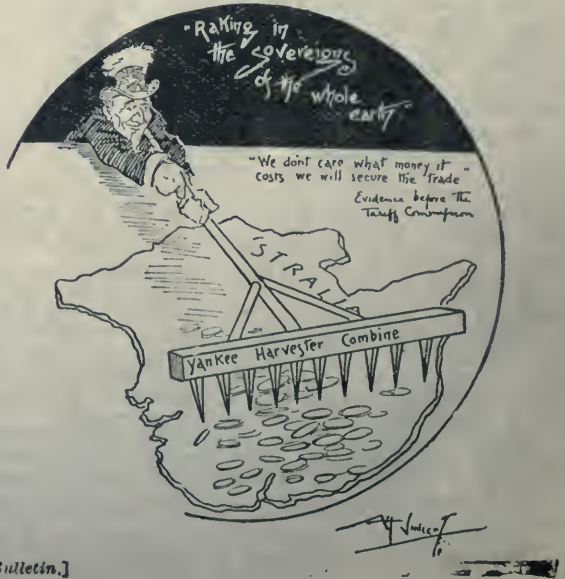
PORTER (in charge of detached wagon): "I wonder if they'll come back for me?"

New Zealand Graphic.]

At which Inn shall he "knock down" his cheque?

N.Z. Graphic.]

The Upheaval.


"Raking in the sovereigns of the whole earth"
"We don't care what money it costs we will secure the Trade"
Evidence before the Tariff Commission
STRAIT
Yankee Harvester Combine

Bulletin.]

Puck.] [*New York.*

The Ostentations and Diversions of High Society in America.

The Smart Set at the Opera.

Bulletin.]

The Stab in the Back.

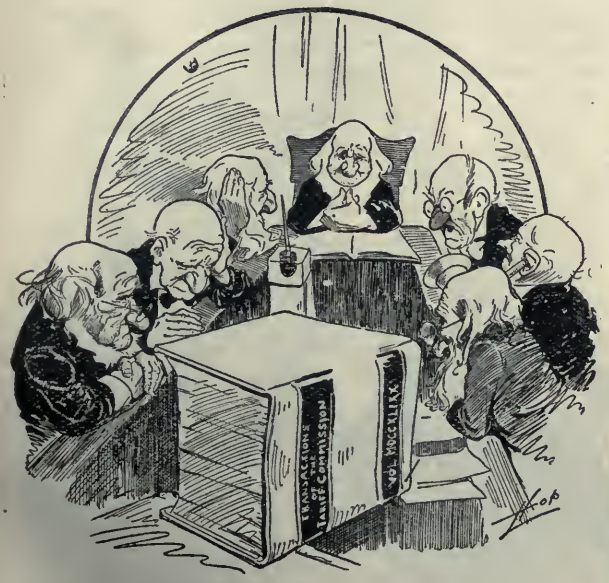
"Mr. Bruce Smith's letter to the Government brings the possibility of a dissolution of the Federal Parliament this year visibly nearer. In Melbourne it is regarded as the first indication of serious danger ahead for the Reid Ministry."—News item.

George (like Russia) has his troubles at home, as well as abroad.

The caricatures from the Continental papers last month were hardly up to the mark. They dealt chiefly with the war and Russia's internal troubles. In the hour of adversity, the Russians have no friends. The humourists with one consent dip their pens in gall, but, at the same time, there is not lacking abundance of sympathy with the suffering peasants and workmen of Russia.

Puck takes off the high society set in America.

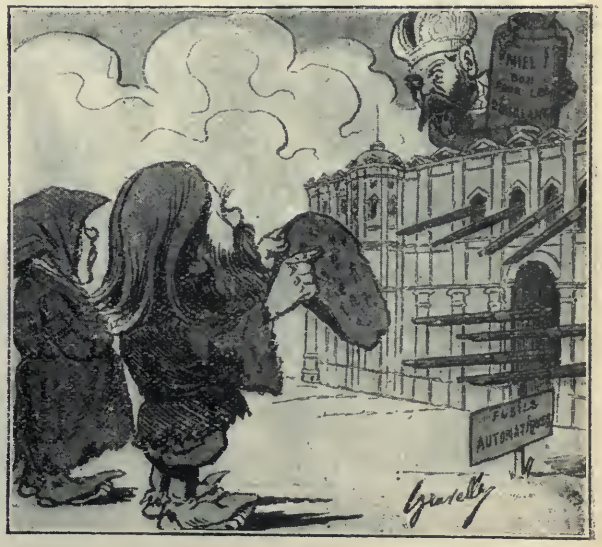
The political situation in New Zealand is made the subject of an amusing sketch. The Government and Opposition are represented as running rival public-houses.



Bulletin.]

The Finish.

This is not a general committee meeting of a bowling club. It is the last meeting (years and years hence) of the Commonwealth Tariff Commission. The Commission has at last got to the last item of the tariff, which is zymax—a malted flour that is said to be very good for aged digestions.



Le Grelot.] [Paris.

The Appeal to the Tsar.

STRIKERS: "Little Father, give us some honey on our bread!"
NICHOLAS: "Some honey! Wait a while; you may like to have plums as well!"

Punch.]

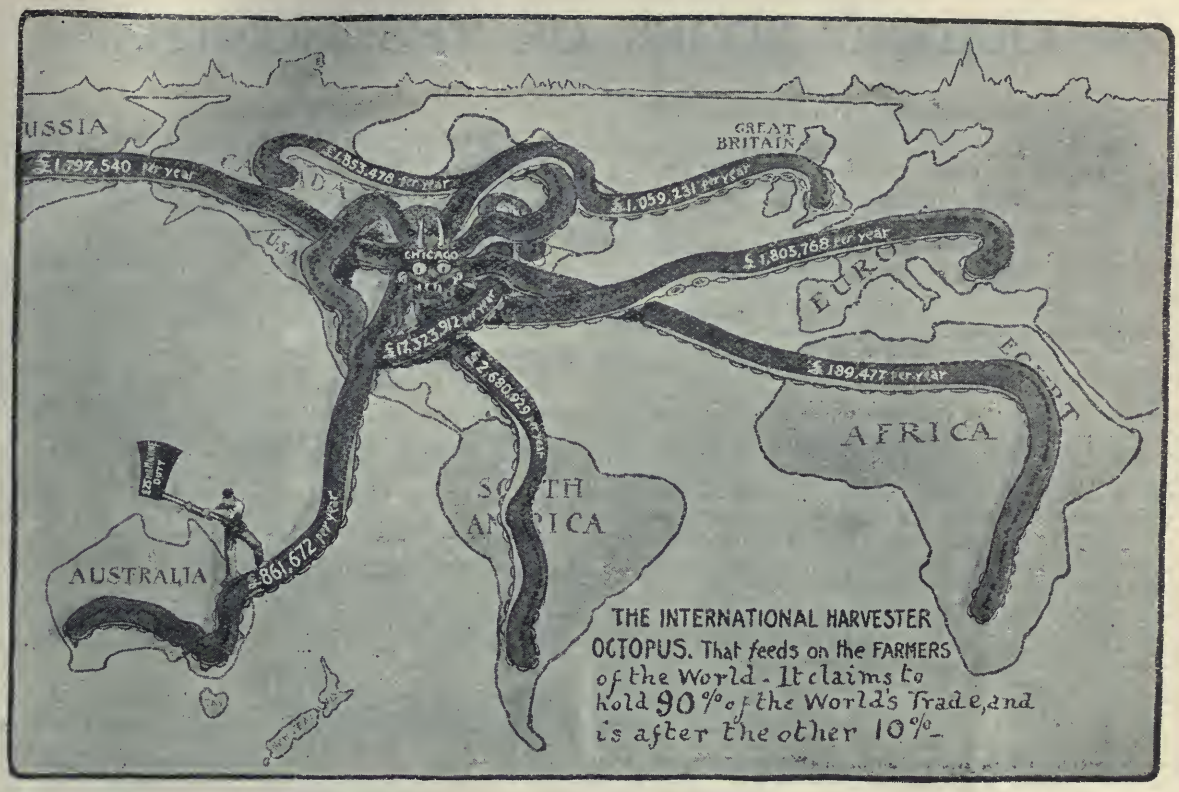
A Change of Riders.

LORD S-LB-RNE: "What sort of a mount is he?"
LORD M-LN-ER: "A bit tricky. Keep a light hand —curb loose, and ride him on the snaffle."

HOPE COTTAGE
WINE IS A MOCKER
Tom Bent thinks Marlborough Gaol with a few alterations will do for a retreat for inebriates
TRANS-CONTINENTAL RAILWAY
Just a test or two — Some morning glory & heartsease planted about & call it 'ope Cottage — see'

FORREST
The Life Line
If the people want it - says George
Its good enough for me & my Ministry
"The unalienated portion of Australia is mostly unsuited for agricultural settlements" Argus
DAVID
FAT LANDLORD
Just so he's got on to the only grassy bit of Australia must lever him off even if it spills him into the drink

Bulletin


£1,797,540 per year
£1,853,478 per year
£1,059,231 per year
£1,805,768 per year
£17,523,912 per year
£2,688,629 per year
£189,477 per year
£861,672 per year
CHICAGO
GREAT BRITAIN
AUSTRALIA
AFRICA
THE INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER OCTOPUS. That feeds on the FARMERS of the World - It claims to hold 90% of the World's Trade, and is after the other 10%

This cartoon, which attracted much attention, was put before the Tariff Commission as an exhibit. It was adorned with the following legend:—"Australia for the Americans. We only want the earth." The Trust—its motto: "What we have we hold. What we haven't got, we're after." On the axe of the Australian is written: "£25 per machine. Duty."

The revelations that have been made concerning the determination of some American business people to capture Australian trade at all costs, is graphically depicted in two cartoons.

A good many people regarded Mr. Reid's deliverance on the question of a railway to Western Australia, as a nice little compliment which he paid to a State of which he was an honoured guest, and the idea is nicely hit off, both by the *Bulletin* and the *Melbourne Punch*.

N.Z. Free Lance.]

They All Want Dick.

AUSTRALIA: "Ah, there is King Dick of New Zealand! He's just the man to muzzle these curs and see me through the stile in safety. I'll waste no more time on this sleepy Federal Premier."

Melbourne Punch.]

His Easter Egg for Westralia.

GEORGE: "Here, my beautiful Pearl Maiden, it is yours with all my heart, in the fond hope of favours to come. Take it, and remember the giver, who trusts it may serve to draw us closer together."

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, FOLK-LORE, ETC.

The Trial of Jesus. Giovanni Rosadi (Hutchinson) net 6/0
The Bible. Dr. Marcus Dods ... ... (T. and T. Clark) net 4/6
The Church's Task under the Roman Empire. Dr. Charles Bigg ... ... (Frowde) net 5/0
Historic Martyrs of the Primitive Church. Rev. A. J. Mason ... ... (Longmans) net 10/6
The Voice of the Fathers. S. F. A. Caulfield (Brown, Langham) 3/6
The Early Christian Conception of Christ. Prof. Otto Pfleiderer ... ... (Williams and Norgate)
Outlines of the Life of Christ. Dr. W. Sanday (P. T. Clark) net 5/0
The Supremacy of Jesus. Dr. J. H. Crooker (Green) net 3/6
The Incarnation and the Making of Western Civilisation. W. W. Peyton ... ... (Black) net 3/6
Ministers of the Word and Sacraments. Archdeacon S. M. Taylor ... ... (Longmans) net 4/6
Moral Discipline in the Christian Church. Canon Henson ... ... (Longmans) net 5/0
Pillars of the Temple. Dr. Minot J. Savage (Green) net 3/6
The Evangelistic Note. W. J. Dawson ... ... (Hodder) 6/0
Church Work. Rev. Bernard Reynolds ... (Longmans) 5/0
Life's Questionings. Benjamin Swift ... ... (Methuen) net 3/6
The Sun and the Serpent. C. F. Oldham (Constable) net 10/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Constantine the Great. J. B. Firth ... ... (Putnams) 5/0
Modern Constitutions in Outline. Leonard Alston (Longmans) net 2/6
The Friends of England. Hon. George Peel (Murray) net 12/0
Imperialism. Emil Reich ... ... (Hutchinson) net 3/6
Magna Carta. W. Sharpe McKecknie ... (MacLehose) net 14/0
Charles II.; The King in Exile. Eva Scott (Constable) net 15/0
Chatham. Frederic Harrison ... ... (Macmillan) 2/6
The British Army, 1783-1802. Hon. J. W. Fortescue (Macmillan) net 4/6
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Review of Reviews, 20/5/05.

The Founder of a Great Australian Industry.

MR. HUGH VICTOR McKAY.

If the Tariff Commission, which has been holding prolonged sittings in Melbourne, has not proved itself an unmixed blessing, it has, at any rate, brought the general public to more fully realise the fact that at the head of every large firm there is a personality directing, controlling, and inspiring every member and employé—a personality which, if necessary, has both the pluck and ability to stand forth right in the public eye, and fight for what he deems—rightly or wrongly—his rights as a citizen and a trader.

Such a personality is Mr. H. V. McKay, the inventor and manufacturer of the Sunshine Harvester, whose evidence last month concerning agricultural implements, especially that relating to American methods and ambitions, aroused such interest.

Mr. McKay physically, mentally, and by reason of his past achievements, is especially fitted for the position of spokesman for practically the whole of the implement manufacturers of Australia. His experiences have not, however, been confined to the manufacture of farming implements. He was born at Raywood, near Bendigo, in 1865, and worked on his father's farm, doing his full share of the work. As his elder brothers moved out into the world, the management of the farm operations finally devolved upon him. It was whilst engaged in harvesting the crop in the early eighties, that the first idea of the machine, which has made his name famous, first entered his head. At that time the most economical method of harvesting was considered to be that effected by means of the stripper and winnower. The stripper took the heads from the standing corn, and after thrashing them, brought them to the winnowing floor, at the end of the field, where two or three men, usually of the knock-about type, did the work. It was their custom to dump the stripped stuff through as speedily as possible in order to obtain a refreshing nap before the stripper came round to discharge its load again. This hurried treatment necessarily caused much loss of grain, and when Master Hugh remonstrated with his men, he was met with insults, and threats of a determination to promptly quit. Master Hugh determined to supply their place with something that could not quit, and after much thought, he hit on the idea of the harvester. He laid the plans before his father, who assisted him in every way possible, and on January 25th, 1885, in the farm smithy, without experience, proper tools, or material, he commenced working at his model. He was then twenty years of age. At the end of February the model was finished, and, amidst the gentle derision of his brothers and neighbours, two farm horses, obviously resigned to the indignity, drew the contrivance to about eight acres of crop which had been left standing for the test. The Harvester was a success, and the neighbours were convinced. Patents were taken out immediately, and Mr. H. V. McKay went out into the world to supply its needs.

It was hard work placing the machine on the market, and for years one difficulty was surmounted only to find at the other side a greater one. Eventually, however, the merits of the Sunshine Harvester were recognised, and since 1894 its sales have doubled every year, with the single exception of the drought year of 1902, and at the present time over £40,000 per annum are paid in wages alone, and the firm is represented by branches or agencies in South Australia, N.S.W., the Argentine Republic, Chili, South Africa, North Africa, and in Italy. Last June the Harvester was working in the Sahara, at a temperature of 127 degrees in the shade, and there were no threats to summarily quit. This, briefly, is Mr. McKay's record; but no sketch would be complete without some reference to his evidence before the Tariff Commission. His evidence in chief and the cross-examinations occupied nearly three days, and this resumé must, necessarily, be very much curtailed. Mr. McKay pointed out that the American trusts, with their immense wealth and large selling organisations in the Commonwealth, had avowedly determined to annihilate local makers. On harvesting machinery, the duty they paid was less than 5 per cent.; they copied Australian inventions which furnished the Commonwealth with some of its principal industries; they had cheap coal and iron, their operatives worked 25 per cent. more time per day. One of the North American firms invoiced its machines through the Customs at £38 2s. 6d., and retailed them at from £81 to £99. The duty on Harvesters here was 12½ per cent., and binders came in free of duty; whilst in the United States the duty against Australian stripper harvesters was 45 per cent., ad valorem. A fixed duty of £25, at least, on each imported harvester, and 2½d. per lb. on extra parts, would be a reasonable recognition of the merits of protection as the American competitors understood it. This would either stop foreign importations, or compel the makers to come into the country and make machines here, working under equal conditions with the Australian manufacturers, giving employment to our artisans and developing our coal and iron resources. At present there were at least 10,000 stripper harvesters in the Commonwealth, and in the hope of assured trade, about twenty manufacturers in the Commonwealth had gone into the business, and there were at present about half a million pounds sunk in the industry. The number of hands employed ranged from 1800 to 2500, and the wages paid annually totalled £160,000. He himself employed upwards of 500 hands, and paid in wages nearly £45,000 per year. The figures of the American Harvester Trust trade in various countries are startling:—Australia, £861,672; Great Britain, £1,059,231; Europe, £3,601,308; Africa, £189,447; British North America, £1,853,478; South America, £2,680,929. The trust claimed to have 90 per cent. of the world's trade in agricultural machinery, and was after the rest. He paid in wages last year more than the whole of the American firms paid in duties to the Commonwealth. At the same time these firms took out of Australia about £1,500,000. That money, employed in Australia, would have provided 4000 men with work, and would have paid wages to the extent of £400,000. The manufacturers were asking for duties that would operate against the American combine, and not against the farmer. The cross-examination threw much light on the character of some of the members of the Commission, and displayed Mr. McKay's fitness for the position of Parliamentary candidate, but it was hardly instructive. We have given our readers much food for thought, and there is no doubt that Mr. McKay's evidence brought forth facts that are likely to influence, not only the Tariff Commission, but the public generally, in its consideration of the fiscal question.

THE BANK OF AUSTRALASIA.

(INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER, 1835.)

Paid-up Capital	£1,600,000
Reserve Fund	1,190,000
(Of which £500,000 is invested in 2½ per cent. Consols at 85, the remainder being used in the business of the bank.)	
Reserve Liability of Proprietors Under the Charter	1,600,000
	£4,390 000

SEVENTY-FIRST ANNUAL REPORT of the DIRECTORS of THE BANK OF AUSTRALASIA.
With the Accounts for the Half-Year to October 10th, 1904.

Presented to the Proprietors at the ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, held on THURSDAY, MARCH 30th, 1905, at One o'Clock.

REPORT.

The directors submit to the proprietors the balance-sheet as at October 10th last, with the profit account for the half-year to that date. After providing for rebate on bills current, for British and Colonial rates and taxes, and for all bad and doubtful debts, the net profit for the half-year amounted to £140,065 8s. 10d.

To this sum must be added £16,885 16s. 2d. brought forward from the previous half-year, making a total of £156,951 5s., out of which the directors have declared a dividend for the half-year at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum, or £2 8s. per share, free of income tax.

The dividend will absorb £96,000, and the directors have further appropriated £30,000 to the reserve fund, and £14,000 in reduction of the cost of bank premises. There will then remain £16,951 5s. to be carried forward to the next account.

The dividend will be payable in London and in the Colonies on the 31st inst.

4 Threadneedle-street, London, March 20th, 1905.

LICHFIELD, Chairman.

PROFIT ACCOUNT from APRIL 11th, 1904, to OCTOBER 10th, 1904.

Undivided profit, April 11th, 1904			£112,885 16 2
Less: Dividend, October, 1904			96,000 0 0
			£16,885 16 2
Profit for the half-year to October 10th, 1904, after deducting rebate on bills current at balance date (£5629 12s. 10d.), and making provision for all bad and doubtful debts		£291,458 0 3	
Less:			
I. Charges of Management—			
Colonial—			
Salaries and allowances to the colonial staff, including the superintendent's department, and 168 branches and agencies	£93,475 12 7		
General expenses, including rent, repairs, stationery, travelling, etc.	23,595 0 3		
London—			
Salaries	9,036 16 7		
General expenses	2,896 5 3		
	£129,002 14 8		
II. Rates and Taxes—			
Colonial	£12,377 11 5		
London	10,012 5 4		
	22,389 16 9		
		151,392 11 5	
			140,065 8 10
Total amount of unappropriated profit			£156,951 5 0
From which deduct—			
For transfer to reserve fund		30,000 0 0	
For reduction in cost of bank premises		14,000 0 0	
			44,000 0 0
Leaving available for dividend			£112,951 5 0

Dr. BALANCE-SHEET, OCTOBER 10th, 1904. Cr.

LIABILITIES.			ASSETS.	
Circulation	£471,783 0 0		Specie, bullion, and cash balances	£3,315,103 8 7
Deposits	15,186,394 10 2		Loans at call and at short notice	1,470,039 0 0
Bills payable, and other liabilities	2,011,391 7 10		British Government securities	967,140 12 2
	£17,669,568 18 0		India and Colonial Governments' securities	145,648 10 2
Capital £1,600,000 0 0				£5,897,931 10 11
Reserve fund 1,190,000 0 0			Bills receivable, advances on securities, and other assets	14,368,061 4 1
(Of which £509,000 is invested in 2½ per cent. Consols at 85, the remainder being used in the business of the bank.)			Bank premises in Australia, New Zealand and London	306,527 8 0
Profit account; undivided balance 112,951 5 0				
	2,902,951 5 0			
	£20,572,520 3 0			£20,572,520 3 0

F. H. BLOGG, Accountant. R. W. JEANS, Manager.

We have examined the Cash and Securities in London, and the London Books, and have verified the transfers from the several Branches in the Colonies, and we beg to report that, in our opinion, the foregoing is a full and fair Balance-sheet of the Bank, and that it exhibits a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs as shown by the books.

London, March 15th, 1905. WELTON, JONES and CO., Auditors.

THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LTD.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS

OF

THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LTD.

To be presented to the shareholders at the Twenty-fourth Ordinary General Meeting, to be held at the Bank, 126 Elizabeth-street, at noon on Thursday, April 27th, 1905.

REPORT.

The directors beg to submit to the shareholders their twenty-fourth report, with a balance-sheet and statement of profit and loss for the half-year ended March 31st, 1905, duly audited.

After providing for expenses of management, interest accrued on deposits, rebate on bills current, tax on note circulation, income tax, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts, the net profit amounted to ... £19,320 5 0
Brought forward from September 30th, 1904 ... ... 5,083 3 9

£24,403 8 9

Which the directors propose to apportion as follows, viz:—

Dividend at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on preference shares	£7,601 2 0
Dividend at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on ordinary shares	3,366 14 10
To reserve fund ... ...

INSURANCE NOTES.

The report and balance-sheet of the Bank of Australasia for the half-year ended October 10th, 1904, which appears in these columns, shows that the net profit for the half-year is £140,065, to which is added balance forward of £16,885, making a total of £156,951. Out of this, the sum of £30,000 is transferred to Reserve Fund, which is thus raised to £1,190,000; a dividend of 12 per cent. per annum is declared, absorbing £96,000, and £14,000 is applied to the reduction of bank premises account. The principal items of the balance-sheet are:—Capital, £1,600,000; reserve fund, £1,190,000; deposits, £15,186,394; bills payable and other liabilities, £2,011,391. The assets comprise: Bills receivable, advances, etc., £14,368,061; cash and Government securities, £5,897,923; and bank premises, £306,527. The ratio of liquid securities to liabilities to the public, is about 6s. 8d. in the £. At the meeting of shareholders, held in London, the chairman's address made special reference to the services rendered to the bank by Mr. Sawers, the superintendent in Australia, and stated that the board recognised that to a large extent owing to his wise guidance of affairs, the bank was in such a satisfactory position.

The balance-sheet of the Colonial Bank of Australasia Ltd., for the half-year ended March 31st last, which appears in this issue, shows very substantial improvement, and is the best ever issued by the bank, and discloses a position of great strength. The profits for the half-year were £19,320, compared with £18,287 for the previous half. Balance forward of £5083, gives an available total of £24,403. Out of this a dividend of 5 per cent. per annum has been declared on both ordinary and preference shares. In addition, £10,000 (making £15,000 for the year) is added to reserve fund, which is thus raised to £75,000. The deposits of the bank show an increase of £234,318 on the year. The holding of British Consols and Government debentures shows an increase of £67,762, and the total of the liquid assets, comprising coin, bullion, debentures, cash balances, and remittances, is £916,502, which is £3000 in excess of the current account balances of the bank, and is equal to 6s. 6d. in the pound in ratio to deposits and notes, and bills in circulation.

A deputation, representing marine underwriters doing business in Victoria, waited on the Victorian Premier on the 26th ult., to bring under his notice what they consider an evasion of the Stamps Act. Underwriters here had to lodge returns showing the amount of their foreign business, which had one of its termini in Victoria, and on this business 1½ per cent. had to be paid to the State. It was complained that many persons in this city carried on business through Lloyd's, in London, and who did not put in any return, thus evading payment of the tax. The latest Act dealing with this matter was not explicit, and the Crown Solicitor had stated that it was not enough as it stood. Mr. Bent stated that before bringing in the Income Tax Bill last year, his attention had been drawn to this matter, and he handed it over to his colleague, Mr. Mackey, and there was now under consideration a new Stamps Act to meet the case.

War risk premiums from Australia to the Far East have been increased, owing to the presence of the Russian Fleet in Eastern waters. The extra rate to Hong Kong is 5s. per cent. To Japan, per Japanese steamers, for non-contraband goods, the rate is raised from £1 to £4 per cent., while to Japan per neutral steamers, for non-contraband goods, the rate is 10s. per cent.

CITIZENS'
Life Assurance Company, Ltd.

The Premier Industrial-Ordinary Life Office of Greater Britain.

HEAD OFFICE - - SYDNEY.

The Company's Record for 1904:

Funds	£1,346,606
INCREASE IN FUNDS	201,346
Income	£436,326
INCREASE IN INCOME	26,774
Paid Policyholders since Inception... ...	£891,590
PAID POLICYHOLDERS in 1904...	108,931
Profits, in the form of Reversionary Bonuses, Allotted to Policyholders since Inception...	£395,525
PROFITS, in the form of Reversionary Bonuses, allotted to Policyholders for 1904...	61,075
Expenses—	
DECREASE FOR YEAR	£12,131

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INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

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WM. L. JACK,
MANAGER.